TWIN PEEKS

JAIME PRESSLY, JAMI GERTZ & EVE

HUSTLER®

NOVEMBER 2006

THE REST OF THE WORLD

FAMILY ALBUM MOTHER & DAUGHTER

BEAVER HUNT PICS

DEAD PORN STARS

SAVANNAH
SHAUNA GRANT
LISA DeLEEUW
PLUS 16 OTHERS

HOT SEXY GIRLS OF GOTH ROCK

PART 2
CHARLES FORT
BIGFOOT, GHOSTS AND VAMPIRE BEASTS

HOW TO STOP AN STD

MUCKRAKERS
GREG PALAST & BRAD FRIEDMAN

Joanna Angel
ALT-PORN'S DARK QUEEN

NOVEMBER 2006 $8.99

0 74666 5 76

www.hustler.com

SHAY LAREN
LETS 'EM HANG LOOSE!

WARNING: Material is of an adult nature. This literature is not intended for minors, and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it or [illegible]

1-800-JACK-OFF℠

5 2 2 5 6 3 3

JACK-OFF THIS BIG COCK BEFORE I FUCK YOU HARD!

1-800-800-FUCK

3 8 2 5

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $1.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

1-800-HOT-6969

4 6 8

HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad. You have to admit that the little box women have between their legs is mighty powerful.

austin
boston
north carolina
south carolina
chicago
columbus
dallas
denver
detroit
gold coast, california
hawaiian islands
indiana

will she?

las vegas
los angeles
miami
montreal
nashville
new england
new jersey
new orleans
new york
orange county
palm springs
philadelphia
phoenix
portland
reno
salt lake city
san diego
san francisco
seattle
tampa
toronto
tucson
twin cities
vancouver
washington d.c.

theeroticreview.com

HUSTLER

LARRY FLYNT'S FLAGSHIP MAGAZINE SINCE 1974

NOVEMBER 2006 VOLUME 33 NUMBER 5
WWW.HUSTLER.COM

GIRLS SPREAD

22 **SHAY LAREN:** Pretty in Pink
Photography by Mark Lit

47 **SASHA KNOX & TALON:** "I Was a Teenage Zombie"
Photography by Matti Klatt

68 **MAYA HILLS:** Prime Real Estate
Photography by Matti Klatt

90 **MALOU:** Legally Blond
Photography by Suze Randall

110 **KARLIE M. & HILLARY SCOTT:** Can You Hear Me Now?!
Photography by Matti Klatt

128 **LEXIS LANE:** Lookin' Smart
Photography by Ladi von Jansky

192 **ALEKTRA BLUE & KURT LOCKWOOD:** The Unsinkable Alektra Blue
Photography by Matti Klatt

MONTHLY FEATURES

3 **SLITOIDS**

14 **...BEAT THE RAP?**
Neocon Blowhard Parody

36 **JOANNA ANGEL: NEW FACE OF XXX**
Auteur With Tits 'n' Tats
Interview by Guy Gonzales

42 **PORN'S DEARLY DEPARTED**
R.I.P. Retrospective
by Tom Farrell

58 **FORTEANS: DOGMA BE DAMNED, PART II**
Peculiar Phenomena
by Skylaire Alfvegren

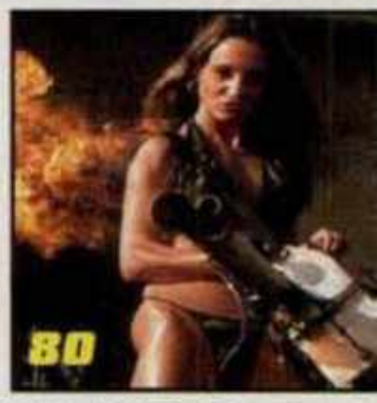
63 **LORENZO PINUP**

65 **FAMOUS FLESH**
Pamela Anderson & Eve

66 **MOVIE MAMMARIES**
Scream Queen Jamie Lee Curtis & More

78 **TAKING ONE FOR HIS COUNTRY**
Diebold Whistleblower's Worst Nightmare
by Brad Friedman

80 **GIRLS WITH GUNS**
High-Caliber Hotties



82 ***ARMED MADHOUSE*, PART 2: THE CLASS WAR**
Corporate Greed Strangling U.S. Workers
by Greg Palast

86 **THE DERMANATOR**
Dr. Harold A. Lancer's Lowdown on Herpes
Q&A by Hans Feuersinger

137 **FRIDAY THE 14TH**
Movie Spoof by Noel Anderson

THE ISSUE'S STANDARDS

7 **PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT**
by Larry Flynt

11 **FEEDBACK**
Mail From Readers & Models

15 **ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH**

17 **BITS & PIECES**
Gobblin' Elvira, FrankenBabe, Free Frightening Mask...

30 **HOT LETTERS**
Dancer Working the Pole

32 **GAME ON**
Ghosts-to-Gangstas Challenges

104 **HUSTLER HUMOR**

106 **AURAL PLEASURES**
Goth Rock Luminaries, Hot Discs, Music News...

119 **HUSTLER ON CAMPUS**
Infiltrating the Idolatrous LaRouche Youth Movement

120 **REAL COLLEGE GIRLS**
Bawdy Bookworms

122 **BEAVER HUNT**
Unbashful Amateur Treats—Mother-Daughter Duo Too!

141 **TECH KNOW**
State-of-the-Art Gizmos

143 **EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT**
Cutting-Edge Smut & Britney Rears Shake-up

ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99 PER MIN.
The SEX MANUAL
"NASTY XXX RATED SEX AT IT'S BEST!"
Let me ream my fat cock in your gaping ass. Cum on my tits and I'll cum in your mouth!
1-800 816-TITS
"CUM INSIDE THE SLEAZIEST GIRLS EVER!"
CALL US NOW!
Fill my pussy up with your HOT CUM!
1-800 888-HEAT
1-800 733-CUNT
My warm tight cunt needs your cock NOW!
1-900 344-4000
1-800 444-SEXX
Lick this wet pussy, you poor excuse for a man!
I wanna sit on your hard cock and let you deep inside my ASS!
1-800 905-HURT
1-800 999-GINA
VISA/MC/AMEX ACCEPTED • MUST BE 18+ • ALL GIRLS ASSOCIATED WITH THIS AD ARE 18+
www.hypersex.com

HUSTLER

Larry Flynt *Editor and Publisher*
Jim Chamberlain *Executive Vice-President*
Donna Hahner *Corporate Vice-President*
Liz Flynt *Vice-President, Administration*

Bruce David *Editorial Director*
N. Morgen "Tex" Hagen *Managing Editor*
Mark Johnson *Asst. Managing Editor/Research Director*
Hans Feuersinger *Features Editor*
Keith Valcourt *Bits & Pieces Editor*
Tom Farrell *Entertainment Editor*
Kevin Wright *Associate Editor*
Philip Sanguinet *Copy Chief*
Michelle McCarthy *Copy Editor*
Tyler Downey *Editorial Assistant*

Art & Design
Nadeen Torio *Art Director*

Talent
Angel De Fina *Talent Coordinator*
Suzanne Shumway *Talent Assistant*

To model in HUSTLER, call 323-651-5400 (ext. 7109) or e-mail talent@lfp.com.

Photography
Rick Brenes *Director of Photography*
Matti Klatt *Senior Photographer*
Ladi von Jansky *Photographer*
Sean Berrios *Supervisor of Records and Documents*
David Carrillo *Recordkeeper/Archivist*
Marlene Turrietta *Studio Administrator*
Kenneth DeMartines *Production Designer*
Ramon Avelar *Studio Driver/Assistant*
Scott Feek *Construction Coordinator*

Network Systems
Andrea Landrum *Network Systems Director*
Lisa Jones *Network Systems Administrator*

Production
Brian Sturzenacker *Production Manager*
Alan Bell *Production Coordinator*

Advertising
Allen Maine *National Advertising Director (323-951-7907)*
David Thorn *Advertising Coordinator*
Gina J. Lee *Advertising Production Director*
Wendy Camacho *Advertising Production Coordinator*

Subscriptions
Subscriptions Customer Service: 323-651-2348

Gerry Awang *Vice-President, Circulation & Distribution*
Lyn Heller *Vice-President, Human Resources*

LFP PUBLISHING GROUP, LLC DOES NOT ENDORSE AND ASSUMES NO LIABILITY FOR ANY OF THE PRODUCTS OR CLAIMS OF SERVICE ADVERTISED IN THIS MAGAZINE.

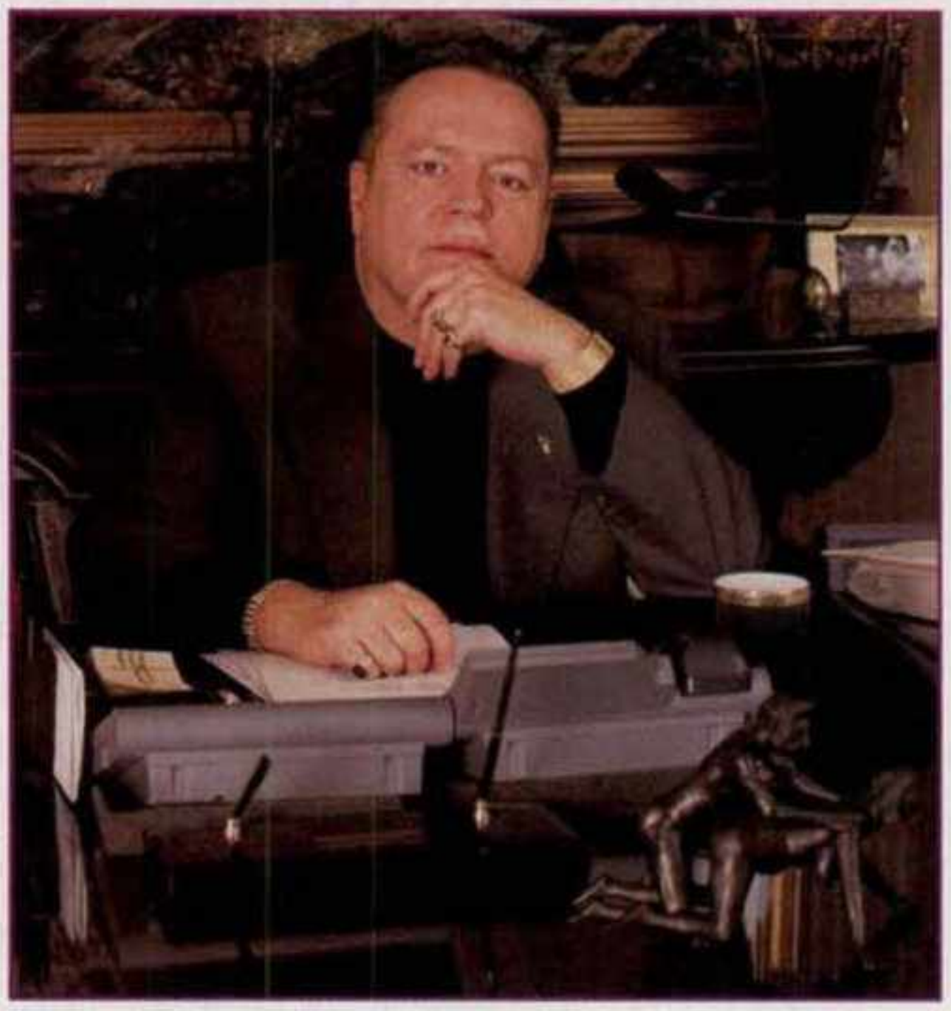
HUSTLER (ISSN-0149-4635), Vol. 33, No. 5, November 2006. The U.S. edition of **HUSTLER** is published monthly, except twice in May, by LFP Publishing Group, LLC at 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Copyright © 2006 LFP Publishing Group, LLC. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and LFP Publishing Group, LLC assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. All letters sent to **HUSTLER** will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to **HUSTLER**'s right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places in fictional portions of this magazine and any real persons or places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION: For subscription customer service, call 323-651-2348. A one-year subscription is $39.95 (12 issues). Foreign subscriptions, add $10 U.S. funds. Back issues are $12 to $20 each, postage and taxes included. These prices represent **HUSTLER**'s standard subscription rate and should not be confused with special subscription offers sometimes advertised. Change of address: Allow six weeks' advance notice, and send in both your old and new addresses. ATTENTION POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: **HUSTLER**, P.O. Box 16537, North Hollywood, CA 91615-9355. Periodicals postage paid at Beverly Hills, California, and at additional mailing offices. **HUSTLER** is registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office by LFP Publishing Group, LLC. **PRINTED IN CANADA**.

The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. §2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90211, D. Carrillo, custodian of records. All nude models are 18 years of age or older. Date of publication is July 25, 2006.

Cover photo by Mark Lit

Visit HUSTLER Online at ***HUSTLER.com***



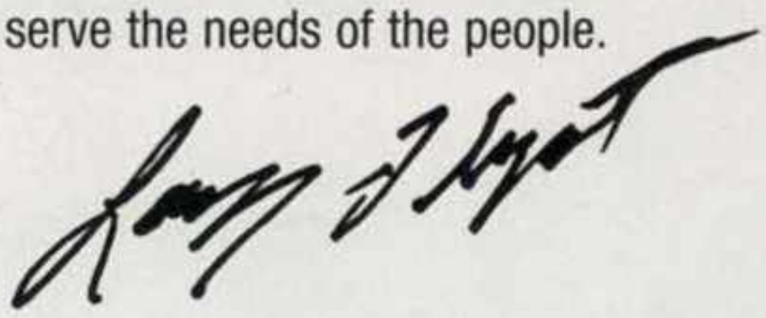
GLOBAL WARMING VS. THE MEDIA

Former Presidential candidate Al Gore's recent movie, *An Inconvenient Truth*, reminds us that we are running out of time when it comes to global warming. The polar ice caps are melting at an alarming rate. Ocean levels are rising. Weather anomalies are increasing. Only a fool would think something isn't terribly wrong with Earth's ecological balance.

One might wonder how the situation could have gotten so bad without anyone sounding the alarm. You could, quite reasonably, blame the politicians or the corporations who own the politicians. In particular, Exxon/Mobil has spent millions of dollars using pseudo-science to obscure the issue. There can be no doubt that ultimately the corporate agenda—the worshiping of the bottom line—is behind the destruction of our planet.

However, when it comes to sounding the alarm, I blame the media. We depend on the media to keep us apprised of the facts. Yet for the past 15 or 20 years—if not longer—the media have been largely silent on the subject of global warming, despite the mounting evidence. They have remained silent because they are, in fact, a part of the problem. Most of them are owned and operated by the very corporations that are ruining the environment.

The time has come to separate the news media from the giant corporations that own them. I'm not exactly sure how that should be accomplished, but I'm convinced it's possible—and absolutely necessary. As long as the media is slave to its corporate parent, it can never serve the needs of the people.



Larry Flynt
Publisher

I'm calling on all conservatives to get out and vote Republican in November! If Democrats take back the House, they could balance the budget, curb spending, lower gas prices, bring our troops home from Iraq and restore civil liberties by not illegally spying on us!

WE CAN'T HAVE THAT!

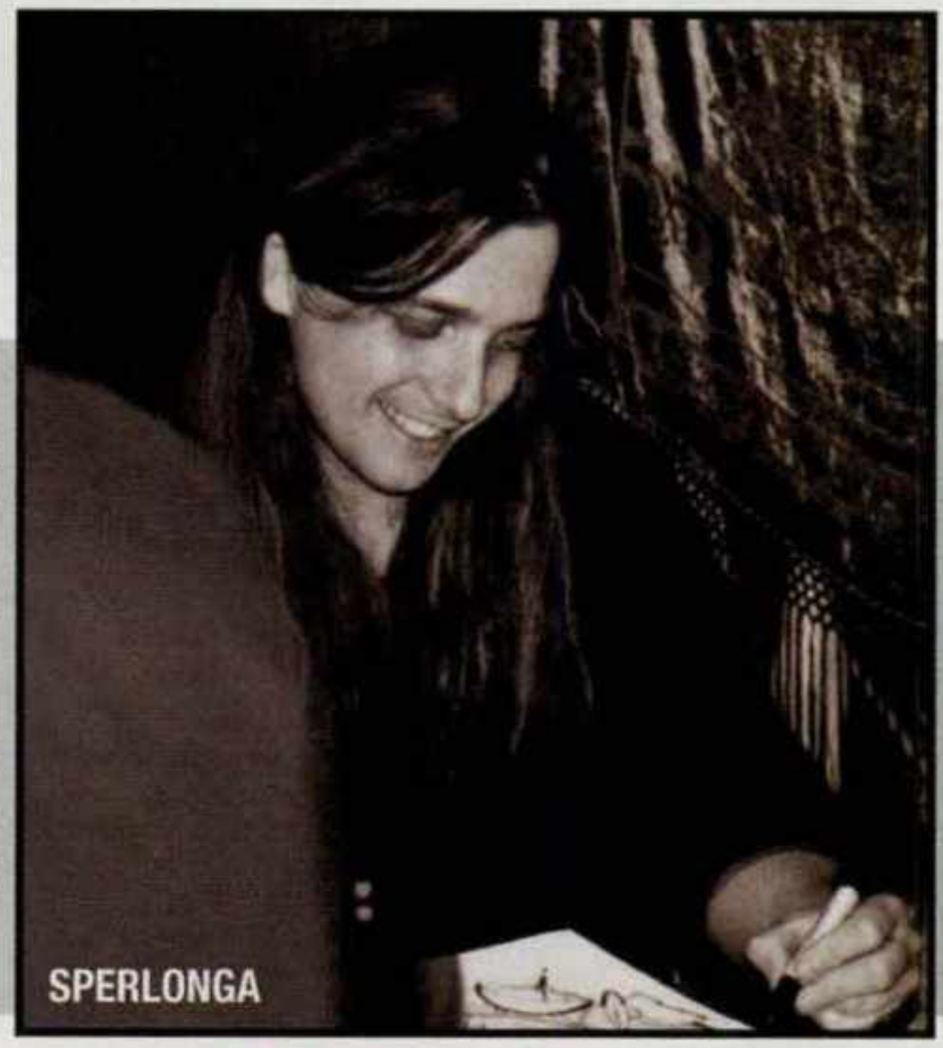
GET OUT AND

VOTE!

MacLeady

GONZALES & ANGEL

Before becoming an observer of the squalid Times Square underworld's live peep shows, freelancer **Guy Gonzales** sold illegal fireworks for the Mob. Profiled in the magazine *TimeOutNewYork* as your best escort into Gotham's erotica nether regions, Gonzales is now the leader of Black Fang Triad—a team of journalists investigating hard-core subcultures and underground events. His latest HUSTLER assignment, penetrating the dark exterior of alt-porn icon Joanna Angel (*The New Face of XXX*), begins on page 36 of this Halloween Issue.


SPERLONGA

Born in Rome, Italy, in 1969, **Lorenzo Sperlonga** is best known as a cover artist for *Heavy Metal* magazine. The hardworking visionary, who got his start with HUSTLER COMIX soon after his arrival in America, has gone on to collaborate with a number of publications, including *Art Core*, *Art Fantastix*, *Playmen Comix* and the Italian editions of *Playboy* and *Penthouse*. Sperlonga returns to the HUSTLER fold with a series of sexy pinups (page 63). In 2002 his first book, *The Art of Lorenzo Sperlonga*, quickly sold out, and his long-awaited follow-up collection, *Dirty Works*, is now available in bookstores. (Our October '06 issue featured a handful of "Lorenzo's Girls.") For a look at his extensive gallery or to purchase signed prints, visit LorenzoSperlonga.com.

FARRELL

Before becoming our Entertainment Editor, **Tom Farrell**'s byline appeared in *The Source*, *Music Connection* (where he was a staffer for 11 years), *Rip* and other publications. He's interviewed Ozzy Osbourne, KISS, Mötley Crüe, Snoop Dogg, Run DMC, Guns N' Roses, Jimmy Page, Metallica, System of a Down, My Chemical Romance and one of his personal favorites, Brian the Dog from *The Family Guy* (see HUSTLER, April '06). Farrell has also photographed The Cure, Michael Jackson, David Bowie and Nine Inch Nails, just to name a few. With the article *Porn's Dearly Departed* (taking life on pages 42-45), Farrell combines two of his fascinations—celebrity deaths and adult-movie stars.

FRIEDMAN

According to Tribune Media, investigative blogger and freelance journalist **Brad Friedman** is a "democracy maven." Bill O'Reilly just calls him a "jerk." Aside from HUSTLER, Friedman has written for HuffingtonPost.com, *Mother Jones* and *Editor & Publisher*, plus numerous other online and print publications. In *Taking One for His Country* (beginning on page 78), Friedman chronicles the case of Stephen Heller, a whistleblower now facing prison time for exposing fraud at Diebold Inc., the manufacturer of touch-screen voting machines. A frequent guest on radio talk shows around the country, Friedman can be found on the Web at BradBlog.com and VelvetRevolution.us.

WILL GIVE
BUSH A FREE
BLOW JOB
JUST TO GET THE
IMPEACHMENT
PROCEEDINGS
STARTED
TOLES.

Hooray for HUSTLER

Congratulations to Larry Flynt on HUSTLER's 32nd anniversary. For any publication to last that long is a major accomplishment, but your magazine has had the additional task of battling censors and enemies of personal freedom from the first issue until today.

While HUSTLER will always be associated with daring photography, many readers—myself included—also value the high-quality political journalism. Carrying on that tradition, the 32nd Anniversary Issue (July '06) included Molly Ivins's reasons for not supporting Presidential aspirant Hillary Clinton and a top-notch article on voting corruption in Ohio (*Fascism on the March*). By drawing attention to Big Business's disregard for coal miners, *Disasters in West Virginia* is another example of what sets HUSTLER apart from the rest of the pack.

At a time when journalism is short on true heroes, Larry Flynt continues to battle for what is right and for the rights of Americans to be told the truth. Whether the President or the conservative movement likes it or not, Mr. Flynt never lets up. Here's to your next 32 years! **—Chris Bridges**
Winder, Georgia

Bottoms Up!

I really loved Tavia (August '06). Wow! France has a new Brigitte Bardot. Readers were asked to fill in the blanks about this chick, but after seeing her naked, I wasn't thinking about grabbing a ballpoint pen. However, I would like to fuck Tavia's derriere. **—P. Rimsky**
Big Sky, Montana

The Naked Truth

I have always enjoyed your magazine and feel that it is an *essential* publication. As a resident of Ohio for 19 years, I found two articles in your August '06 issue very beneficial: *Fascism on the March, Part 2* and *Why the Media Lies*.

I have searched for information on Ohio Governor Bob Taft and other political parasites in my state, but media coverage has been minimal. It seems that many political issues are swept under the rug in Ohio, and I think many Ohioans don't even know what they are *really* voting for. This is especially true for the younger generation, many of whom neglect elections and other opportunities to voice their opinions because they simply cannot access legitimate information concerning the issues and candidates.

I have a novel way to inform Ohioans about our state's crisis of corruption. In true HUSTLER style, it would combine politics and pussy. What's needed is a "Tits and Truth" campaign, with nearly nude babes dispensing informative pamphlets to the public. Show your jugs for justice, ladies of Ohio! We need to get freedom-loving perverts into the voting booths! **—Anny C.**
Fairborn, Ohio

Letter writer "JoJo" Foster was recently terminated when her employer learned she'd been a HUSTLER amateur model.

Poor Judgment?

In October '05 I had the privilege of having my picture printed in HUSTLER. It was quite an experience, and I was very happy to be part of *Beaver Hunt*. The reason I am writing is to call attention to how judgmental people are. Whatever happened to "He who is without sin, cast the first stone"? You see, I was just fired from my job for posing nude in your fine magazine!

An evil person sent pictures to the school district's Professional Standards division, which deemed it necessary to remove me from the classroom. Although I am now viewed as being unfit to be around children, I have committed no crime whatsoever. I am a very hard-working individual who abides by all rules and who treats others with respect. And now I'm being burned at the stake because, and I quote, "I have practiced very poor judgment."

I find it unbelievable that this could happen in today's society. I have been told that people like myself who take their clothes off in front of a camera shouldn't be allowed to work in a school environment. Only in America is someone allowed to kill or rape and be given a job again, but not a law-abiding, open-minded woman like myself.

Besides losing my livelihood, I feel like I'm part of a witch-hunt. I'm very proud of

FINALLY.....

A true sexual enhancement product for *WOMEN*

that really works.

PulseX

Sexual Enhancer For Her

DR. AVA CADELL, accomplished author and radio and television personality, is a leading love and relationship expert and has appeared on Good Morning America, CNN, NBC, ABC, Fox News, MTV, VH1, Discovery, Lifetime and E!

"Pulsex is for women who want to reach their orgasmic potential. A silky gel that can deepen desire, increase lubrication and enhance sensation when massaged on to the vulva. Just a little dab will get the blood flowing to the genitals making foreplay and sexual intercourse more intense and satisfying."

To Order Call Toll Free 1-888-289-8587

or

FIND US ON THE WEB AT www.pulsex.net

100% Guarantee - If you are not completely satisfied with Pulsex, we'll return your money!*

Return unopened tubes and unused portions within 30 days for a complete refund. *See enclosure with product for full details.

Return coupon and make check or money order payable to PULSEX

Please bill my ❑ VISA ❑ MC ❑ AMEX ❑ DISCOVER

Exp. Date.....

Pulsex Multi Pack (includes 3 tubes)	#_____ x $59.99 =	$
Pulsex Single Pack (includes 1 tube)	#_____ x $24.99 =	$
Shipping and Handling	#_____ x $4.95 =	$
CA Residents add 8.25% Sales Tax	.0825 x total from above =	$
	Total =	$

Name ..... Telephone .....

Address ..... City..... State ..... Zip Code .....

Signature ..... By signing I verify that I am over 18 years old and wish to receive sexually oriented products.

Return coupon and payment to: PULSEX , Dept. HU116 P.O.Box 92941, City of Industry, California 91715

Please allow 7 to 14 days for delivery.

Please allow 7 to 14 days for delivery. You must be 18 years of older to order. By ordering you verify that you are over 18 years old and wish to receive sexually oriented products.
Pulsex is a registered trademark. All rights reserved. Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.

my body, I work hard to keep in shape, and I'm not ashamed to show it off—just like the other girls in HUSTLER. I can only hope that no one else has to endure what I'm going through.

—Linda "JoJo" Foster
Tampa, Florida

A Minnesota municipal employee, who wishes to remain anonymous, also lost her job recently, but—like Ms. Foster—has no regrets about appearing nude in *Beaver Hunt*.

9/11 411

Your article *What If Everything You Know About 9/11 Is Wrong?* (August '05) reminds me how much I appreciate your efforts to reveal the truth about that day. I have been closely following this story for almost five years, and I am convinced that our government orchestrated the attacks. I am sure that you understand the implications of this for our country.

And you, Larry Flynt, are in a position to make a real difference. You have proven over the years to be a true American. That's why I ask you to please continue to help get the truth out about 9/11. **—Rob Beverlin**
Desert Hot Springs, California

For what the government and mainstream media won't tell you about that dark day in American history, visit these Web sites: 911Truth.org and ScholarsFor911Truth.org.

Indian Summer

I have been a subscriber to the great HUSTLER Magazine for almost four years. To pay homage, my girlfriend and I visited a HUSTLER Hollywood store and picked up some very enjoyable products.

My girlfriend, Crow, is bisexual; so she also enjoys all the fine pussy in your magazine. Two recent issues were even more fantastic thanks to *Beaver Hunt* ladies Juliet (August '06) and her daughter Charissa (September '06). They were a great present, especially since Charissa and I both have birthdays in September.

As a true Navajo, I respect your true thoughts, Larry Flynt, and your magazine is a great educational tool. Keep up the good work. And, ladies, keep sending in your nude pictures. **—The Navajo Kid**
Flagstaff, Arizona

Hey, Kid, will we be seeing Crow in *Beaver Hunt* any time soon? Meanwhile, Juliet and Charissa sidle up naked on pages 123-125.

Voyeur Voyage

I'm the captain of a charter fishing boat, and I always keep several issues of HUSTLER onboard. Many times when things are slow, or on the way back to port after a long day reeling 'em in, my customers pick up and occasionally comment on my collection.

Recently I took out a particularly wild group (three men and a woman). They began looking at the magazines and commenting, etc. Finally, the lady's friends talked her into posing, and later someone in the party suggested that she send some of the photos to *Beaver Hunt*. Hopefully, you will see what I did that day. She was hot and wild!

For some reason your July '06 Anniversary Issue was the biggest hit (besides the naked gal). The *Beaver Hunt* section was the main topic of conversation, especially with our own private photo-shoot under way!

The general consensus was that four of the 13 Beavers weren't good-looking; three were very attractive, but didn't show enough; and the other six were great, but the standouts were T.J. for her proper use of toys and Alyssa for her enthusiasm in showing more pink than anyone else. Alyssa fascinated everyone because it looks like she has the largest clit any of us has seen in a while, but we couldn't tell for sure.

We would love to see more of T.J. and Alyssa in your magazine or in one of your videos. Please try to oblige.

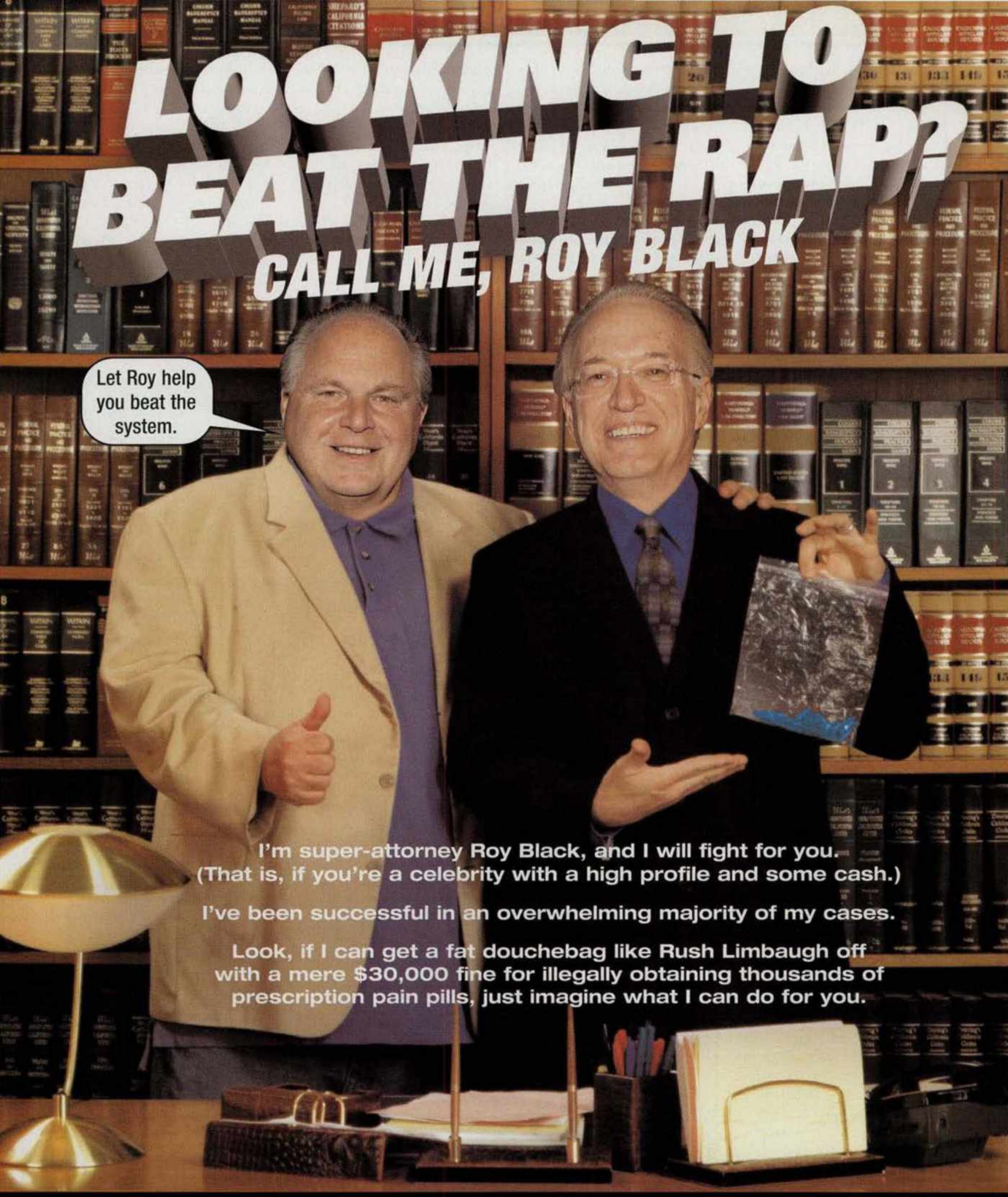
It looks like I'll have to keep several more issues on my boat. Thanks to HUSTLER and a little alcohol, summer has started out well! Hopefully, the fishing will be just as good—and we don't come back smelling like a tuna boat.

—Billy Murray
Key West, Florida

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

LOOKING TO BEAT THE RAP?

CALL ME, ROY BLACK


Let Roy help you beat the system.
I'm super-attorney Roy Black, and I will fight for you.
(That is, if you're a celebrity with a high profile and some cash.)
I've been successful in an overwhelming majority of my cases.
Look, if I can get a fat douchebag like Rush Limbaugh off with a mere $30,000 fine for illegally obtaining thousands of prescription pain pills, just imagine what I can do for you.

HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad. This is social commentary on how that bloated conservative blowhard Rush Limbaugh got off with nothing more than a slap on the wrist for bamboozling doctors into supplying him with loads of drugs. A crime like that would send any one of us straight to prison. Proof positive that laws don't apply to the rich and powerful.

This political parody may be reproduced, in publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alter-

Senator Barack Obama

It's been said that the U.S. Senate is where good men go to die. That certainly seems to be the case with Barack Obama, the junior senator from Illinois, whose Progressive credentials are DOA.

The media had anointed the Democrat as the future figurehead of the Progressive movement. However, Obama gets our Asshole of the Month award because he is actually one of Bush's most-prized pet Republicrats.

There are many who think this charismatic black man speaks the truth. They think he cares about the plight of the working class. In truth, whenever the co-opted Obama has an opportunity to make a real difference, he marches in stride with the Bush regime.

Obama has repeatedly waffled on the Iraq war. He refuses to denounce torture policies. Obama voted against the Coburn Amendment, which would have provided funds for rebuilding in the wake of Hurricane Katrina. He supports a preemptive nuclear strike against Iran. He does not support universal healthcare.

Although recognizing that Bush has broken U.S. law, the "Progressive" politician refused to cosponsor a resolution by Russ Feingold (D-Wisconsin) to censure the President. Obama even voted to confirm right-wing Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice. Now he is campaigning for Senator Joseph Lieberman of Connecticut (Bush's closest Democratic ally).

Like the scumbag Lieberman, Obama is working hard, albeit quietly, to block the Progressive movement. If you haven't guessed yet, Obama is a conservative wearing a liberal's suit. On top of it all, this wolf in sheep's clothing is a liar and a fraud—a political abomination conning America.

Speaking at the 2004 Democratic National Convention, Obama brought forth a claim he would later use repeatedly to drum up public support. "My father... grew up herding goats, went to school in a tin-roof shack." In fact, Obama's sob story about being the son of a goat-herder is complete bullshit. In his 1995 autobiography *Dreams From My Father: A Story of Race and Inheritance*, Obama writes that his grandfather, Hussein Onyango Obama, was a prominent and wealthy farmer who emigrated from Kenya.

Obama's father was actually born into a privileged life, not one of "tin-shack" poverty. Baraka Obama was a well-rounded student with a scholarship at a college in Hawaii when his future-senator-son was born in 1961. The goat herder myth exposes Barack Obama as a charlatan trying to gain public empathy by portraying his family as poor. Don't buy it, folks!

As a matter of fact, Obama's lies are rampant. "My parents," Obama said in his famous 2004 convention speech, "would give me an African name, Barack, or 'blessed,' believing that in a tolerant America, your name is no barrier to success." As it turns out, both his father and grandfather were Muslims, and the name Barack has an Arabic origin. Ultimately, Barack Obama would join the Trinity United Church of Christ, leaving his family's Muslim roots in the dust.

So why did Obama lie about his name? Why is he covering up his family's religious history? Why has he concealed the truth about his Muslim heritage as if it were some evil secret? Most importantly, what other issues has this deceiver been untruthful about?

You'd think Obama would be happy to stand up for his Muslim lineage. Apparently not, especially if it means losing the strong support the Senator has received from the Jewish community. Instead of being forthcoming about his roots, Obama continually lies through his teeth, all the while hoping that nobody will notice. Well, we noticed, and now it's our duty to expose the sneaky bastard.

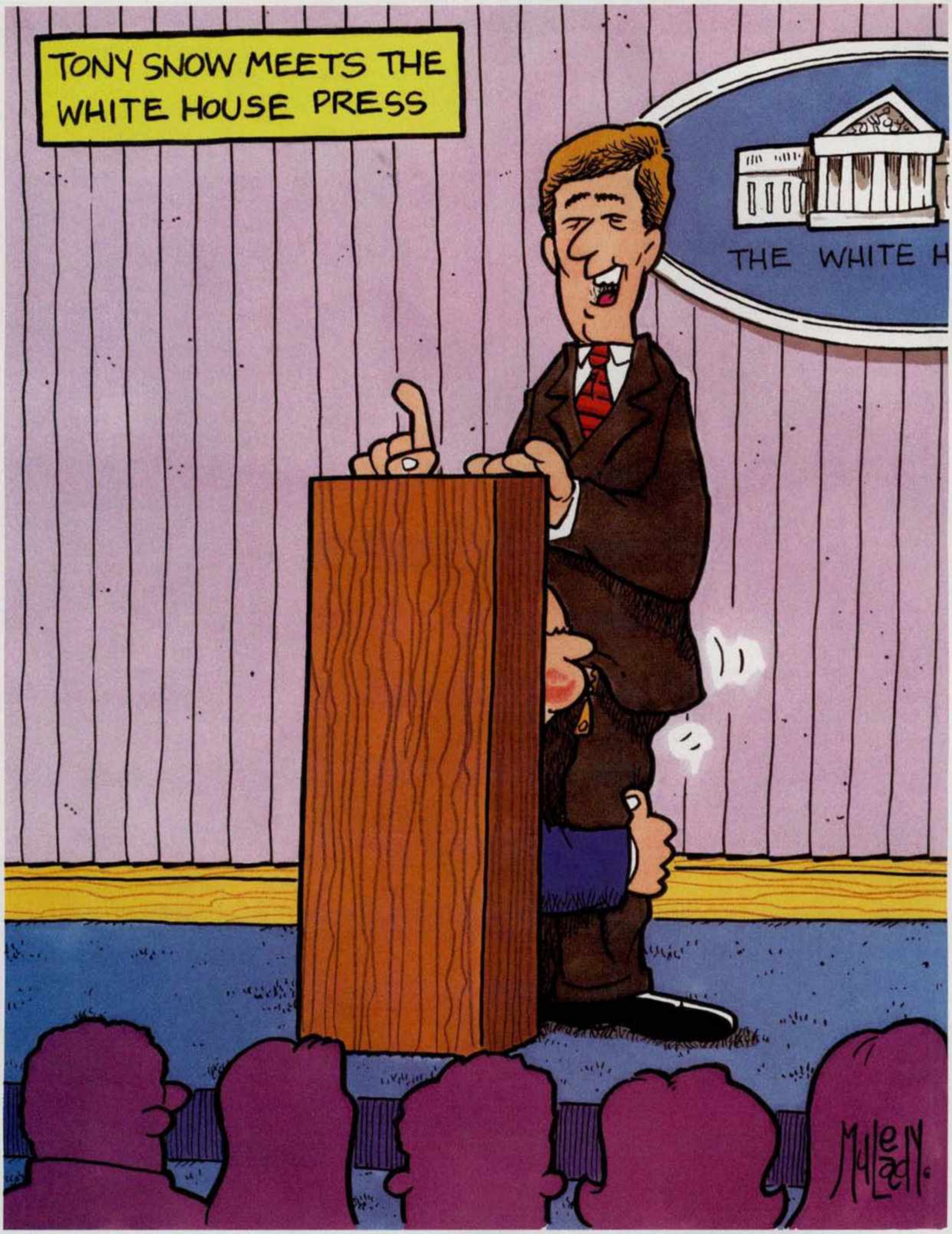
By trying to be Mr. Liberal while appeasing the right-wing power elite, Obama has helped shore up the Unitary Presidency. This is not what the Democratic Party needs. By ignoring the will of the people, Obama plays lapdog to the Bush Administration.

Screw you, Barack Obama, you coward. Your refusal to act on the behalf of America is unforgivable.

Farts in the Wind

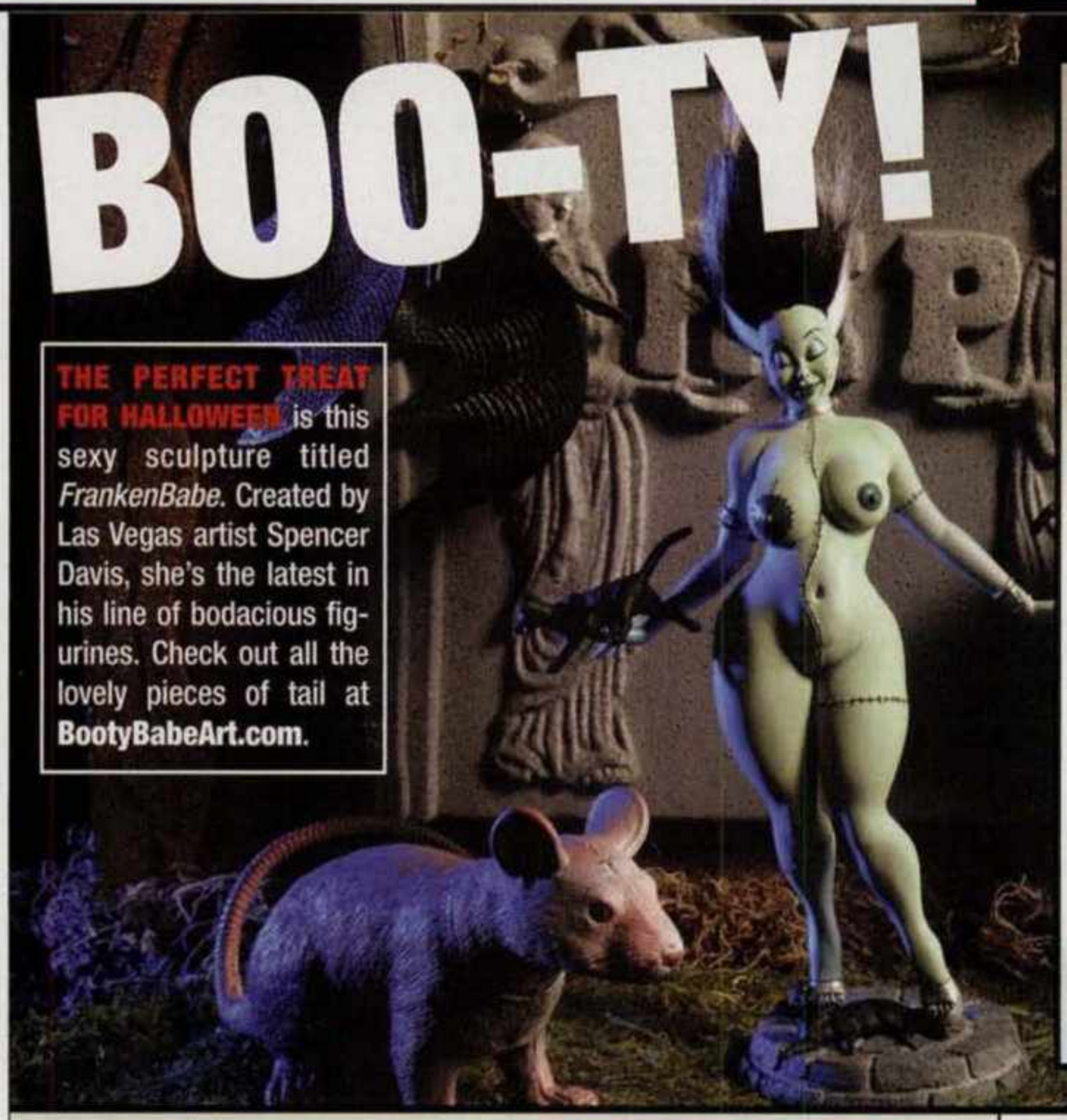
ANN COULTER, the androgynous right-wing columnist, has done the unthinkable! In her latest book, *Godless,* Coulter labels 9/11 widows as "self-obsessed," celebrity-seeking "broads" who are "enjoying" their husbands' deaths. No surprise to us, Coulter is getting publicity with the only tool at her command—hatemongering. Even worse, a close examination of *Godless* proves that its author is a plagiarist—dozens of passages and even sections of the book are identical to writing found on the Web. Shame on you, Ann Coulter.

GLENN BECK—a nationally syndicated, neocon radio host known for making controversial and offensive statements—has now been added to CNN's television roster. Beck has bellowed that it took him "about a year to start hating the 9/11 victims' families." Immediately after Hurricane Katrina struck New Orleans, he referred to suffering residents as "scumbags." Beck also publicly contemplated whether or not to find a hitman to knock off filmmaker Michael Moore or to do the job himself. Hiring Beck reaffirms that CNN will gladly open its doors to insensitive blabbermouths spouting right-wing propaganda and misinformation.



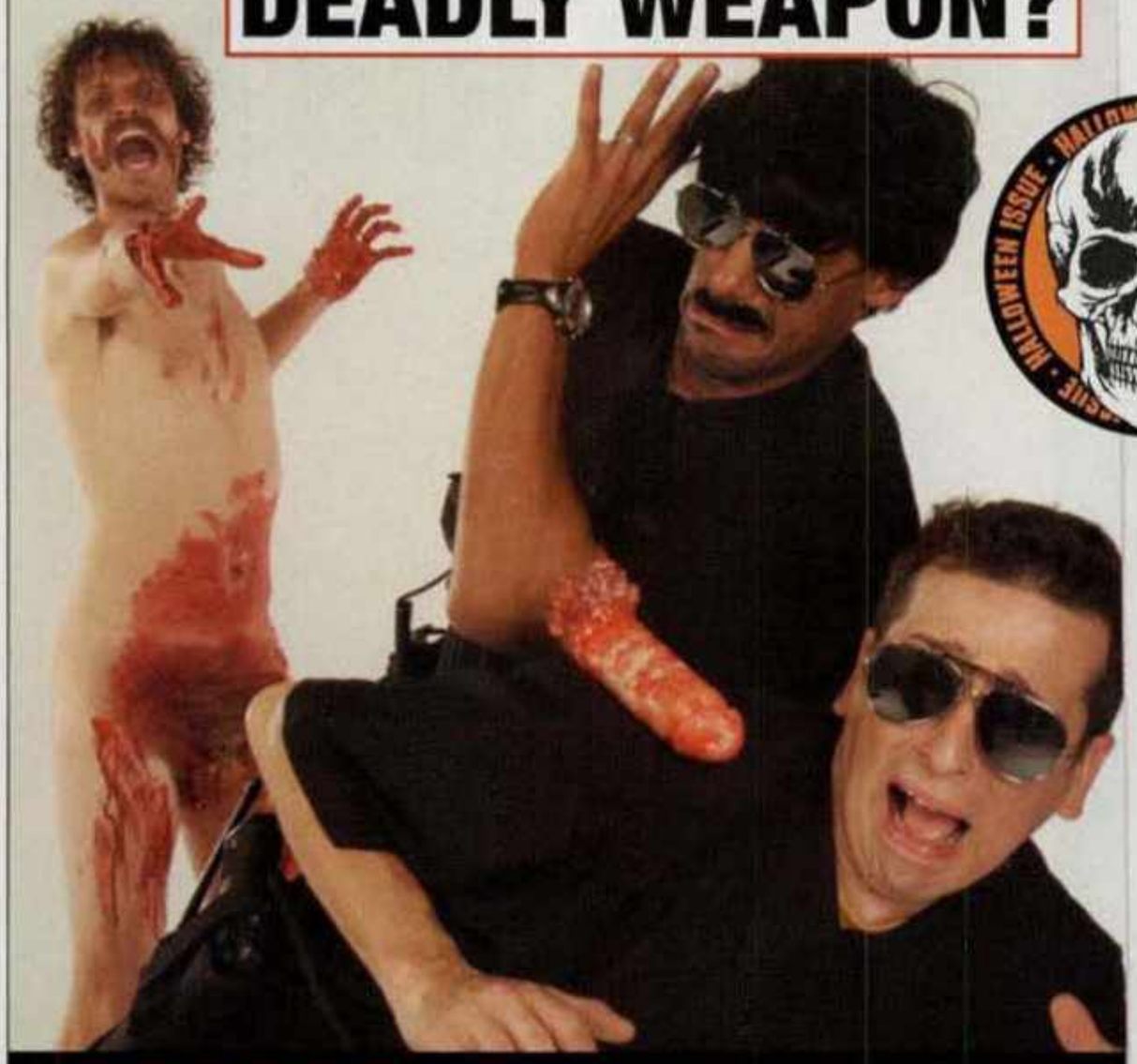
"As the new White House press secretary, I look forward to working closely with Jeff Gannon again."

BOO-TY!



THE PERFECT TREAT FOR HALLOWEEN is this sexy sculpture titled *FrankenBabe*. Created by Las Vegas artist Spencer Davis, she's the latest in his line of bodacious figurines. Check out all the lovely pieces of tail at **BootyBabeArt.com**.

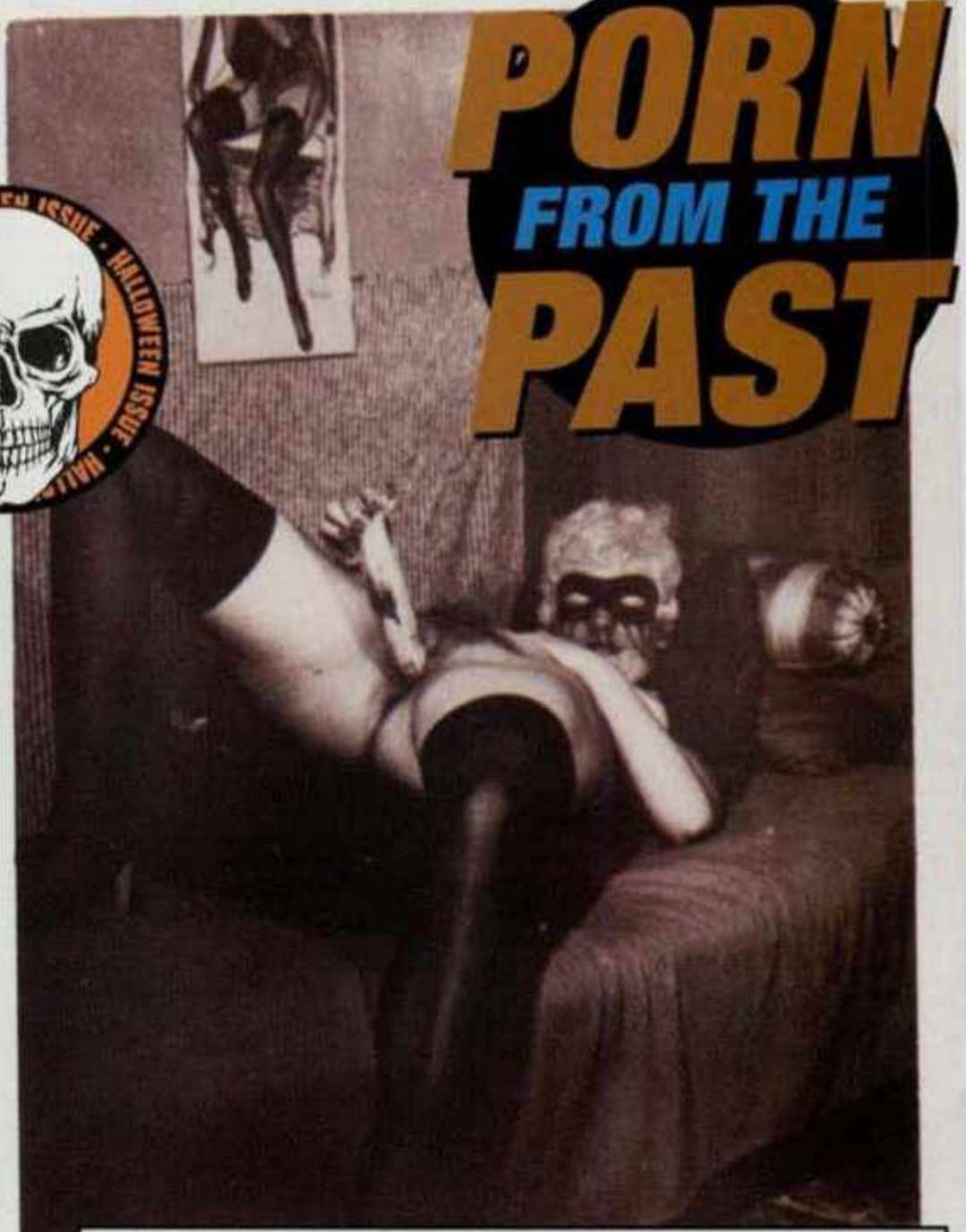
ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON?



▶**POLICE ON CHICAGO'S NORTH SIDE** got a shocking surprise recently when they tried to arrest a naked man for smashing car windows. Before the cops could throw the book at him, the suspect threw a handful of items at them, including several knives and his penis. That's right. The perturbed pervert cut off his own cock and tossed it at the lawmen.

After being tasered, the dickless dude was transported to a nearby hospital, where doctors successfully reattached the dismembered member. This story really left us in stitches.

PORN FROM THE PAST



Thanks and $150 go to M.M. of North Hollywood, California, for this "extra-scary" photo. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Please include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned.

"Where there is no imagination, there is no horror." —SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, CREATOR OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

"There is nothing funny about Halloween. This sarcastic festival reflects, rather, an infernal demand for revenge by children on the adult world." —JEAN BAUDRILLARD, PHILOSOPHER

CELEBRITY FANTASY

WHAT WOULD *Elvira* LOOK LIKE WITH A DICK IN HER MOUTH?

TO PROPERLY CELEBRATE OCTOBER 31 this year, we decided to give ourselves (and you) a treat by playing a trick on our favorite horror icon. Here's a spook-tac-ular shot of Elvira, Mistress of the Dark, gobblin' on a mouthful of monster meat. You have to admit, it's scary good. Happy Halloween!

DISCLAIMER. Parody picture; no such picture of Elvira actually exists. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose. Do not masturbate to this picture.

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

NEWS BABES

THIS MONTH'S OFFERING, Anne Hutchinson, really knows her way around balls. The Minnesota beauty is a sports reporter at KSTP-TV, Channel 5, ABC's Twin Cities affiliate. Thanks to T.G. for submitting this lovely talking head.

Remember, you too can nominate a local or network TV personality, and if we select her for publication, you'll win a HUSTLER Prize Pack. Send your choice, complete with full name, station and channel (include a picture if possible) to: HUSTLER Magazine, "News Babes," c/o *Bits & Pieces*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

POLLY WANNA BLOWJOB?

▶This hilarious motion-activated exotic bird spews several raunchy sayings, including "Who's the fucker then?" and "Hey, baby, show us your tits!" Polly the Insulting Parrot is available at novelty stores.

NEWSBITES

No Happy Ending

Kevin Costner has been named as the celebrity accused of performing an indecent sex act at a prestigious Scottish resort. It is alleged that the *Dances With Wolves* star stripped off his towel during a rubdown by a 34-year-old female spa worker and asked her to jerk him off. When the masseuse refused, she claims that Costner took matters into his own hands—literally. This is said to have all taken place while the 51-year-old actor was on his honeymoon. The accusations came to light after the masseuse claimed she was wrongfully terminated for filing a complaint about the purported incident. Whether her story is true or not, we always belived that Costner was a jerkoff. Sorry, make that an *alleged* jerkoff.

Frustrated Hausfrau

Police were dispatched to a home in Aachen, Germany, after receiving a woman's frantic emergency call. What was the problem? Seems her husband wouldn't stop watching porn. When officers arrived on the scene, the weeping wife was found pacing the floor while her spouse sat happily in front of a television, watching a blue movie with the sound turned up loud. No charges were filed against the adult-entertainment enthusiast. Authorities suggested the nagging lady get therapy. We suggest that she shut up, sit down and learn to love porn.

Find Tit on eBay

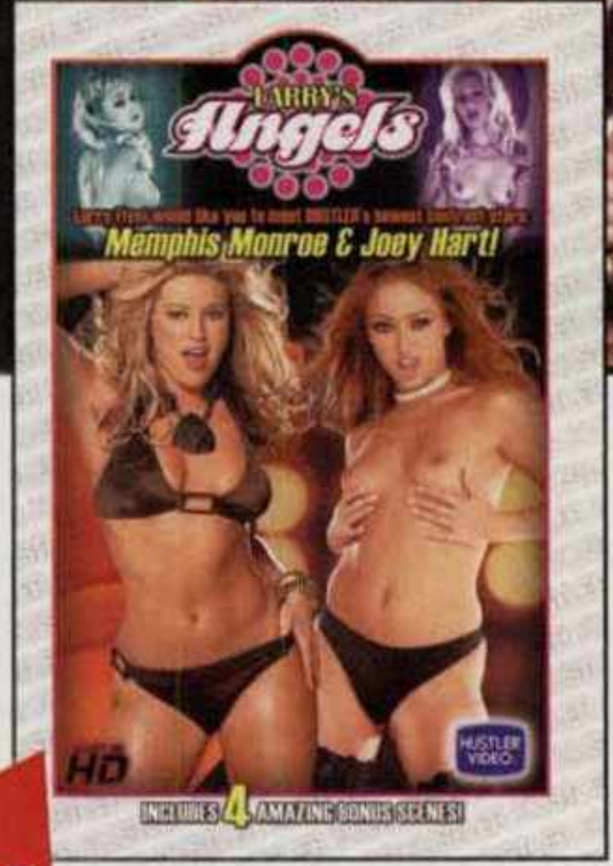
It is said, "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned." That also goes for an ex-husband with a pile of naked photos. After learning that his wife had been unfaithful during their marriage (with his best friend, no less), a British man sold 200 sexy pictures of the broad on eBay for about $8 each. Wow, you really can find everything on eBay!

Sex Call

Now here's a politician we can get behind: Yulia Tymoshenko, the recently ousted prime minister of Ukraine. Do we support her politics? No. We don't even know what she stands for. We just like the fact that Tymoshenko recently called for her fellow citizens to have more sex, urging them to help increase their homeland's population. The alluring forty-something even suggested that folks should all "go straight home and work on it." With that in mind, we're heading home—but only long enough to get out a suitcase for the trip to Ukraine.

HUSTLER CLUB GIRL NUMBER 3

MEET GIGI, a very sexy entertainer who splits her dancing time between Larry Flynt's HUSTLER Clubs in New Orleans and Shreveport. When not working the pole, Gigi loves reading, shopping and working out. Her biggest sexual fantasy is "to have two guys at the same time—preferably smokin'-hot twins." If you find yourself in the Big Easy or northwestern Louisiana, drop by the local HUSTLER Club and say hello to Gigi.



NETFLIX THIS!

▶ **IF YOU SEE ONLY ONE FILM THIS MONTH**, make sure it's the DVD *Larry's Angels*, starring HUSTLER girls Memphis Monroe and Joey Hart. It may not win an Oscar, but this sizzling fuck flick is sure to make your day. Actually, Netflix won't carry it, but call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

"So, you like pussy? I'm a tit man myself!"

"Ghosts, like ladies, never speak till spoken to." —RICHARD HARRIS BARHAM, POET/AUTHOR

MONEY HONEYS

IT'S BACK TO OUR FAVORITE NIGHTSPOT once again for a chance to see real girls going wild, offering to pay hard cash if they're willing to do what we ask.

We always start low, not knowing how high the bidding might go. So you can imagine how surprised we were to meet Laura, who got out of her shirt and into a bra made of toilet paper for a mere ten bucks!

INMAGINE
Australia · China · HK · Malaysia · Singapore · UK · USA

SOFT-CORE PORN OF THE MONTH

Imagine the difference.

▶ **BELIEVE IT OR NOT**, this isn't the cover of a brochure for Polish sausages or oral sex. It's actually the handiwork of an Internet stock photo provider. Guess it too realizes that sex sells. Thanks to Inmagine.com for our latest found porn.

"If man harbors any kind of fear, it makes him landlord to a ghost." —*LLOYD DOUGLAS, AUTHOR*

THE WORLD OF HUSTLER

THE HUSTLER LIFESTYLE IS HERE!

HustlerWorld.com

ADULT ENTERTAINMENT
Hustler.com
BarelyLegal.com
BustyBeauties.com
Taboo.com
HometownGirls.com
LegWorld.com

VIDEO ON DEMAND
HustlerVOD.com

LIVE VIDEO CHAT + WEBCASTS
HustlerLive.com
BarelyLegalLive.com

AFFILIATE MARKETING
FlyntDigital.com
HustlerContent.com

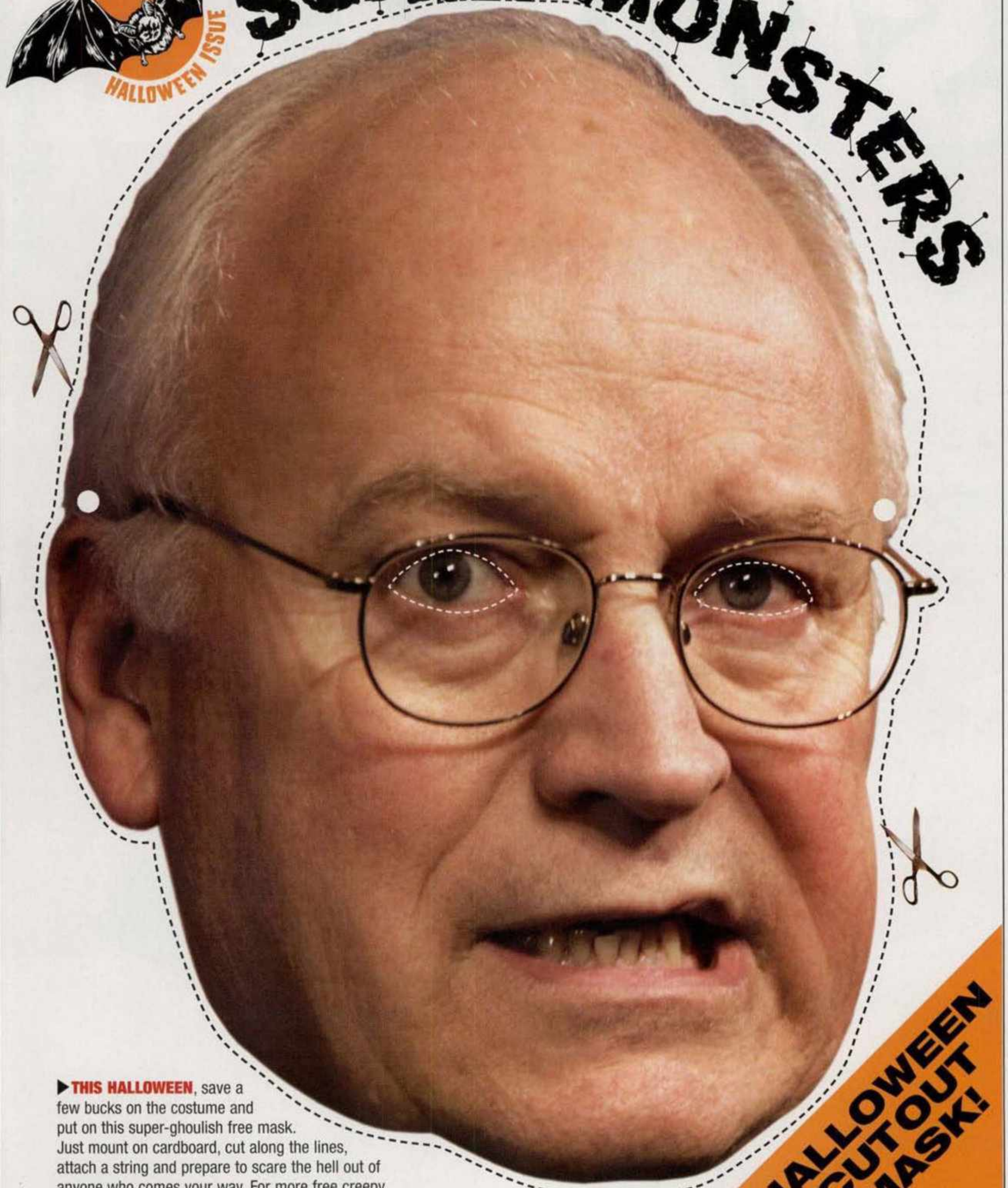
RETAIL
HustlerHollywood.com

ONLINE GAMING
HustlerCasino.com

INFORMATION SITES
LarryFlynt.com
HustlerBarAndGrille.com
HustlerCasinoLA.com
HustlerClubs.com
HustlerClothingUS.com

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

SCARY MONSTERS



▶**THIS HALLOWEEN**, save a few bucks on the costume and put on this super-ghoulish free mask. Just mount on cardboard, cut along the lines, attach a string and prepare to scare the hell out of anyone who comes your way. For more free creepy Halloween masks, visit LarryFlynt.com.

HALLOWEEN CUTOUT MASK!

SHAY LAR

PRETTY IN PINK

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARK LIT

EN

SHAY LAREN

SUNG TO THE LYRICS OF "PRETTY IN PINK" BY THE PSYCHEDELIC FURS

Shay Laren laughs in the sunshine
all day.
She loves to be one of the girls.
She lives in a place we all want to be.
At least all the guys who are straight.

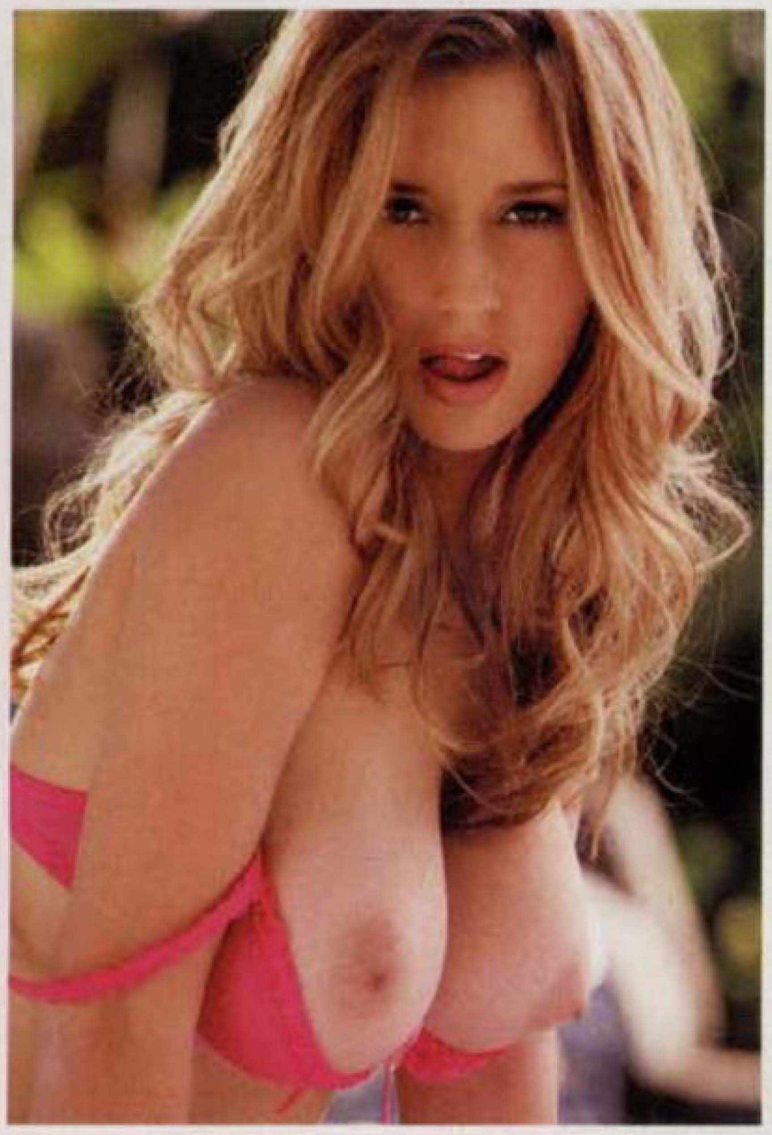
She turns herself 'round, and she
smiles as she says,
"This is it. Do you like
what you see?"
Makes us all hard as we stare
at her ass.
With her we'd love to be.

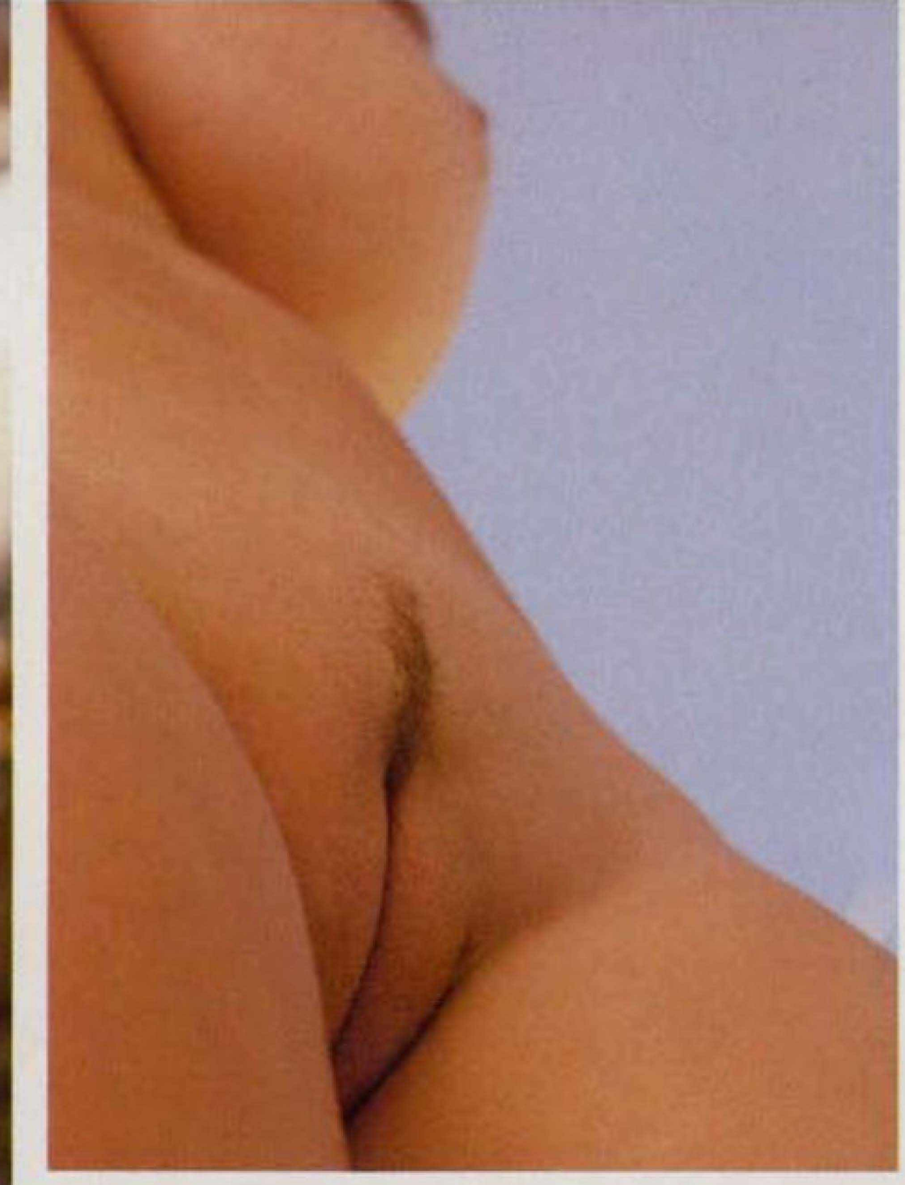
Pretty in pink. Isn't she?
Pretty in pink. Isn't she?

All here want to get her in bed,
at least for an hour or two.
For a shot at those tits
and that tasty tail,
there's nothing that we wouldn't do.

Buy her a big house
with a swimming pool.
Buy her a shiny new car.
Guess we would go *that* far.

Pretty in pink. Isn't she?
Pretty in pink. Isn't she?





FILLING ANOTHER'S SHOES

I was onstage, shaking my tush to "Erotic City," when I first noticed him. Tall, dark and handsome. Nice build too. Definitely not the usual customer in this strip mall strip club. He took a seat at the pussy bar just as Tony, one of my regulars, was pressing his face into my heinie. Tony genuinely loved to sniff my rosebud, and he paid well for the privilege. So, hey, no complaints, right?

With Tony's crisp $20 bill tucked under my G-string, I swiveled my hips over to Mr. Tall and Dark. His sky-blue eyes locked onto my cleavage, and I shook my 36Cs and teased my bra straps down my shoulders. He looked suitably impressed, his mouth dropping slightly open, and that made my clit tingle.

See, unlike most of my co-workers, I fuckin' love my job. I crave the attention and the spotlights, the throbbing music. Love all those eyes roaming over my fine body. It makes me feel desirable, powerful—*mmm*, hot. There are nights I climax dancing, and the pussy jizz streams down my thighs. Special customers get to swipe juice up with their fingers and taste me. I taste myself. But back to what I was saying: Money, excitement, power—what's not to love about this job?

Seldom, however, do I cross the line and fuck a customer. Gazing at this stranger, I had a feeling that tonight I was going to make an exception. I thought about the size and shape of his cock as I sank into the splits in front of him.

With a slightly crooked, very sexy smile, he fished a 50 out of his sport coat. Before he could hand it to me politely, I grabbed his wrist and guided his hand—and Mr. Grant—under my G-string. I gasped when his fingertips brushed my slit. My nips hardened into tight titty buttons. Leaning over, I whispered, "Stick around, handsome. You won't be sorry." Then I sprang to my feet, got butt naked and fucked the pole, performing every nasty move I knew to give the crowd—especially Handsome—a big, fat boner.

By the time I left that stage, I was so horny, I had to take the edge off by fucking an empty champagne bottle in the dressing room. Good, but no substitute for the real thing. I proceeded to go looking for it.

Handsome had moved to a booth—smart man. I took his hand and led him to a secluded spot. En route I slipped Freddy, the bouncer, a healthy tip to make sure we wouldn't be disturbed.

I wasn't planning to charge my new friend, but when he held up two C-notes, well, I took 'em. (There was this pair of Jimmy Choos I'd been eyeing all week.) Then I asked him what he'd like. Handsome told me that I bore a striking resemblance to his rich, frigid, no-blowjobs-or-anal, missionary-only-once-a-week wife. He wanted to call me Irene.

Whatever. I kind of felt sorry for the man, and right then and there I promised myself to give him the best blowjob and butt-fuck of his entire life.

First things first. Pushing Handsome back onto the couch, I quickly stripped off his pants and briefs. He had nice, tight balls and a pretty cock. My tongue traced figure eights over his nut sac, swirled up and down and around his shaft. Lifting his thighs over my shoulders, I tongue-dicked his anus, jamming my taster in as far as I could. Soon he was moaning, "Fuck, Irene! Irene, fuck!"

When I finally swallowed his prod, the fella acted like he'd never been sucked off before, bucking his hips off the sofa, dicking my throat. I pulled back before he could come and squeezed the base of his slammer as I dribbled saliva all over the crown. Then I turned around and sat my ass down on that fat throbber.

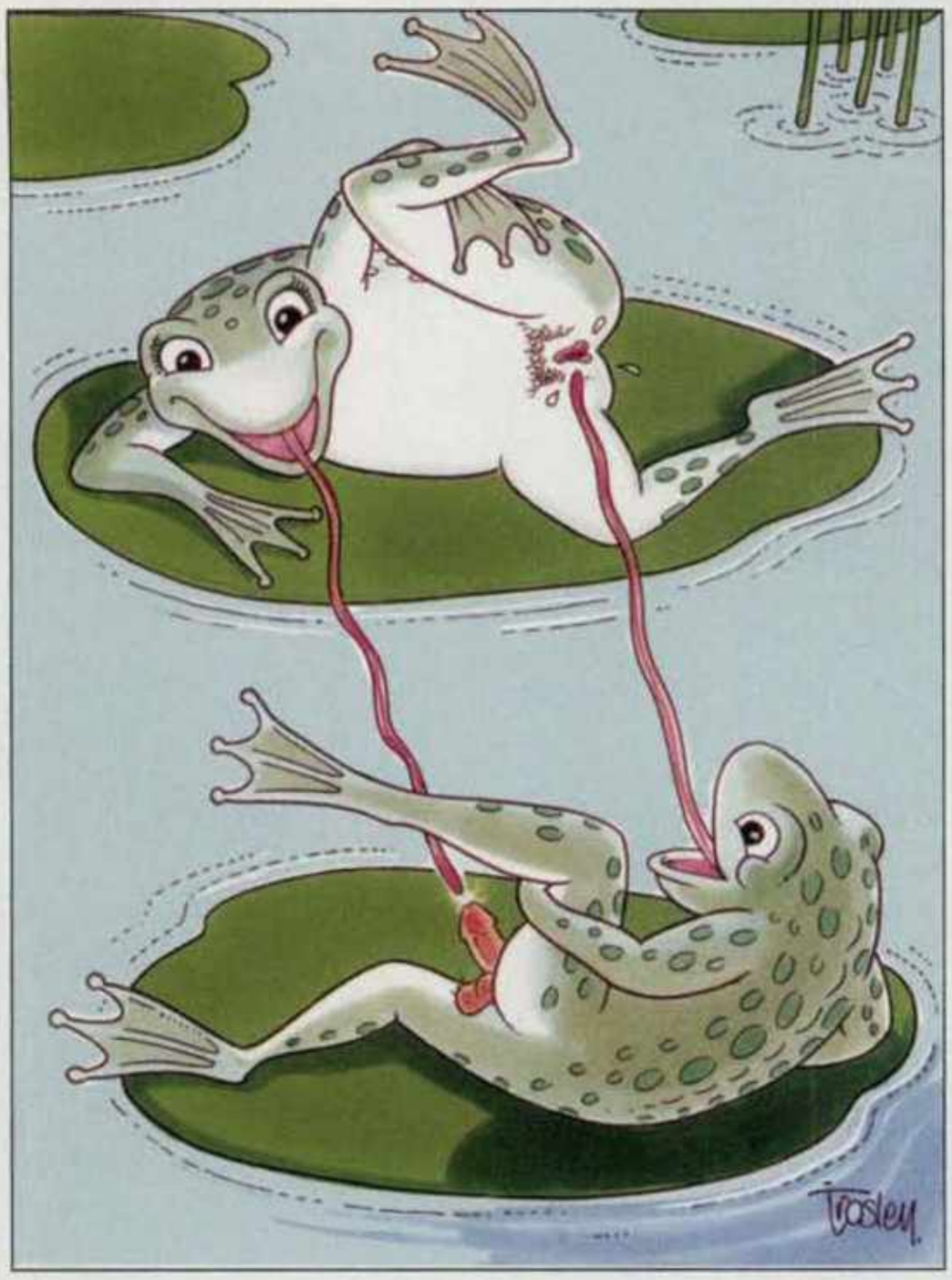
It was the biggest dick I'd ever taken back there. My dirt chute felt so full, so good. He reached around to twist my nipples as I rode his log. When two of his fingers pinched my clit, that was all she wrote. I was coming. I squeezed my butt chute tight around his rod, and then he was blasting too. Spraying my pooper with semen, he cried, "Irene, Irene."

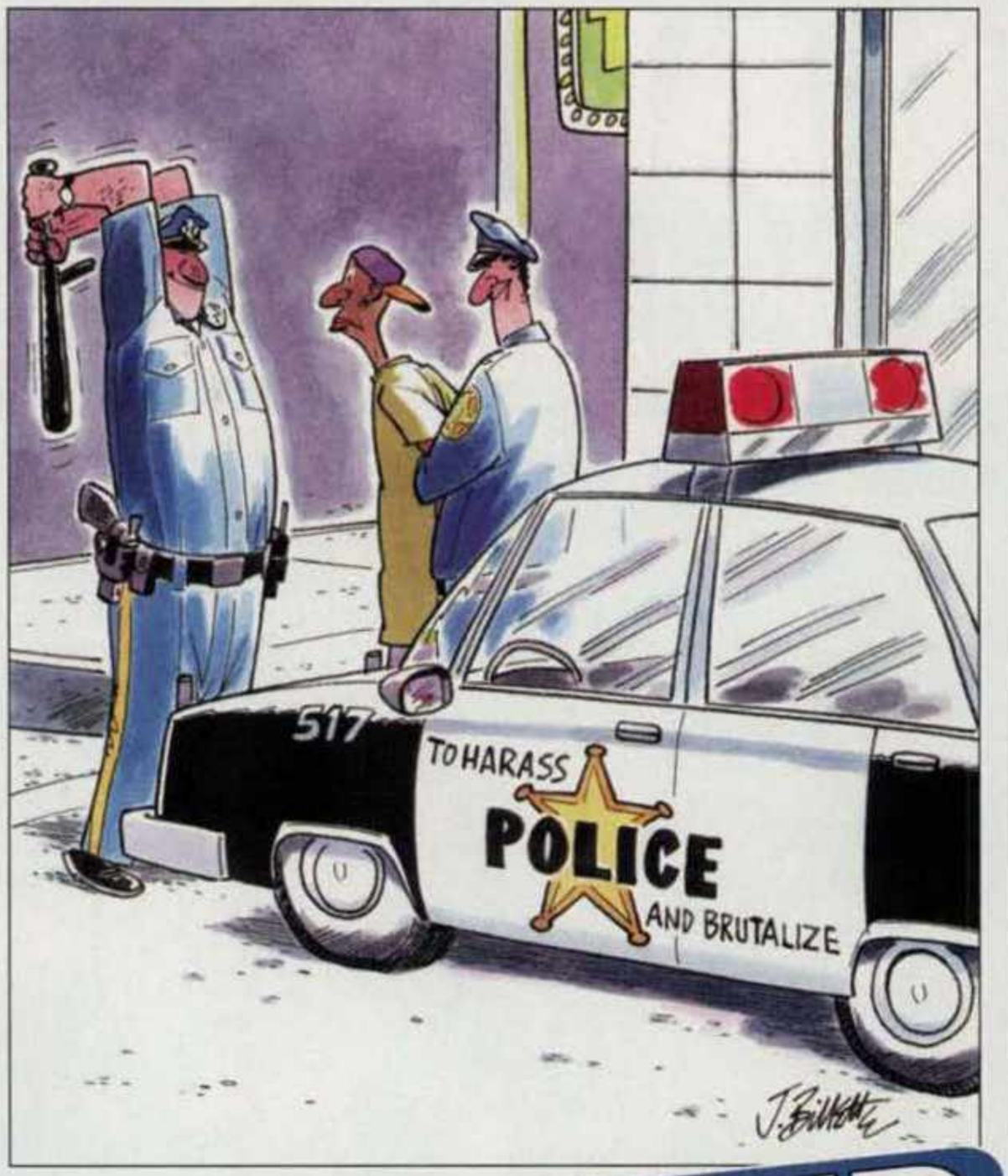
When all was said and done, Handsome even tipped me an extra hundred. Like I said: Money, excitement, power—what's not to love? —M.S.

DALLAS, TEXAS

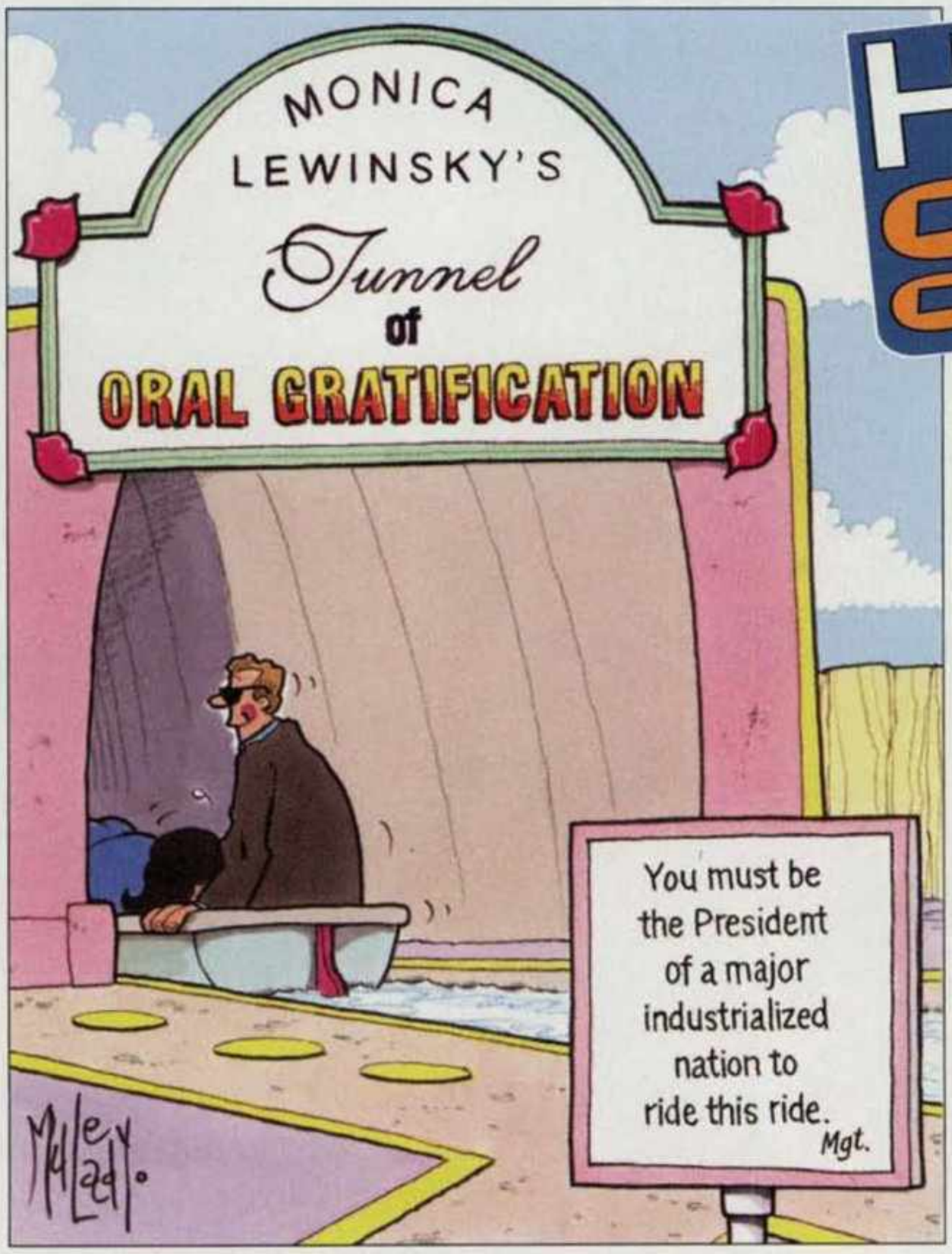
"Emily, you know very well that our condo association doesn't allow pets."

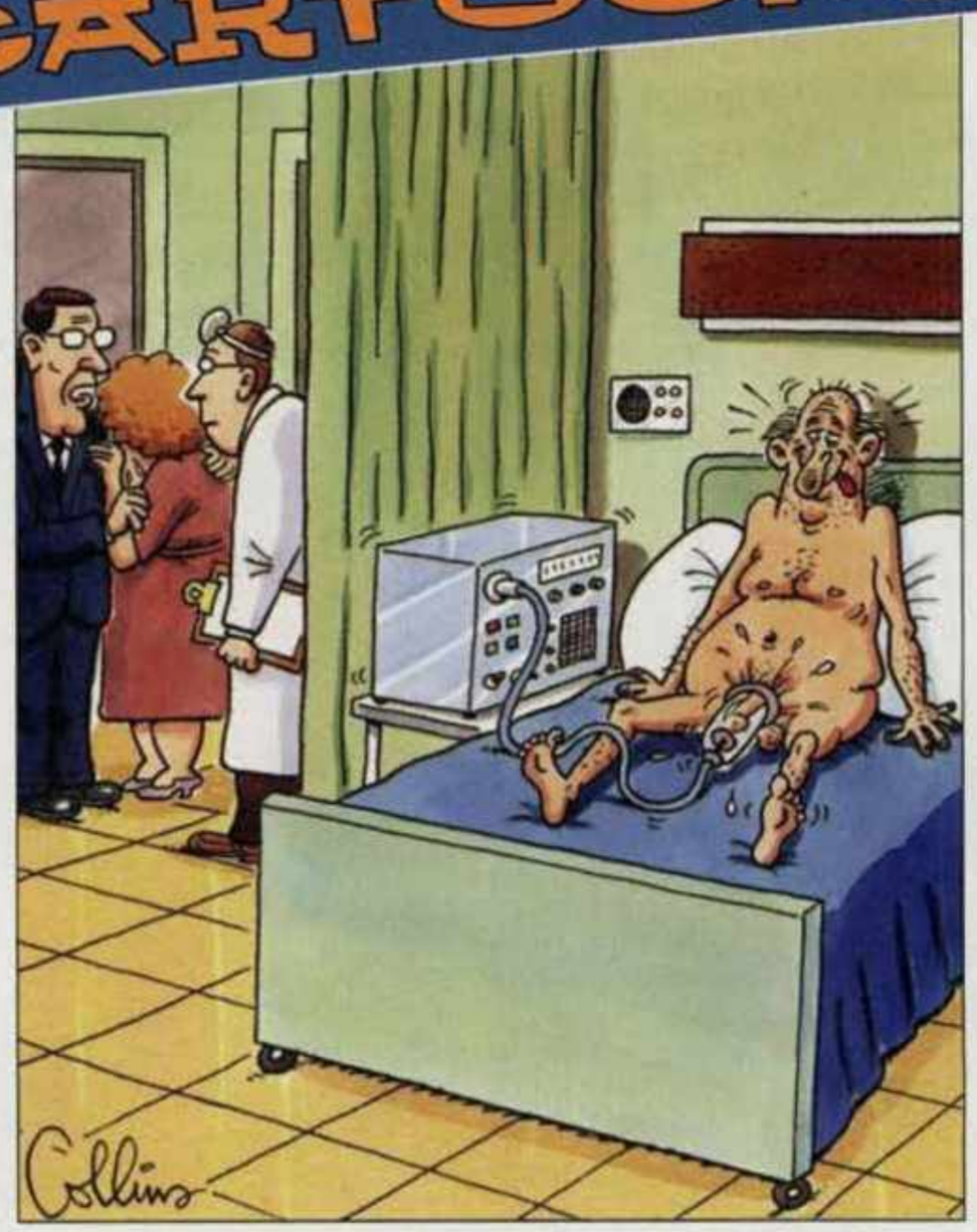
Send your personal sexperiences to HUSTLER *Hot Letters*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.





HUSTLER CLASSIC CARTOONS





"Doctor, can't we just pull his plug?"

GAME ON

BY TOM FARRELL

From ghosts to gangstas, we look at current games celebrating undead mugs and violent thugs.

DEAD HEADS

From **Capcom**, the fine folks who scared the crap out of you with their ***Resident Evil*** series, comes the newest in zombie-action horror—***Dead Rising***. You play a journalist trapped inside a shopping mall full of zombies. Think *Dawn of the Dead*. Vibrant realism and gore add to the horror. ***Dead Rising*** is exclusively for Xbox 360.

DRACULA'S RUIN

Konami's latest entrant into its popular and enduring ***Castlevania*** series will be exclusively for the Nintendo DS. ***Castlevania: Portrait of Ruin*** lets you control a pair of characters as they bring the beatdown to Count Dracula and his minions of darkness. You can switch freely between a vampire hunter and a sorceress to fight the game's more than 100 different enemies and bosses in new environments. And as ***Castlevania*** celebrates its 20th anniversary (making it one of the longest continuously running series in videogamedom), don't forget about ***Castlevania: Curse of Darkness*** for PS2 and Xbox and ***Castlevania: Dawn of Sorrow***, also for the Nintendo DS.

TILL DEATH JR. DO WE PART

Konami brings death to the PSP with ***Death, Jr. 2: Root of Evil***. The quirky DJ is back with his spooky pals in an all-new adventure for the PSP. Wireless cooperative play lets two players enjoy the game together, while new melee attacks and weapons make taking out a swarm of evil minions even more satisfying.

25 TO THUG LIFE

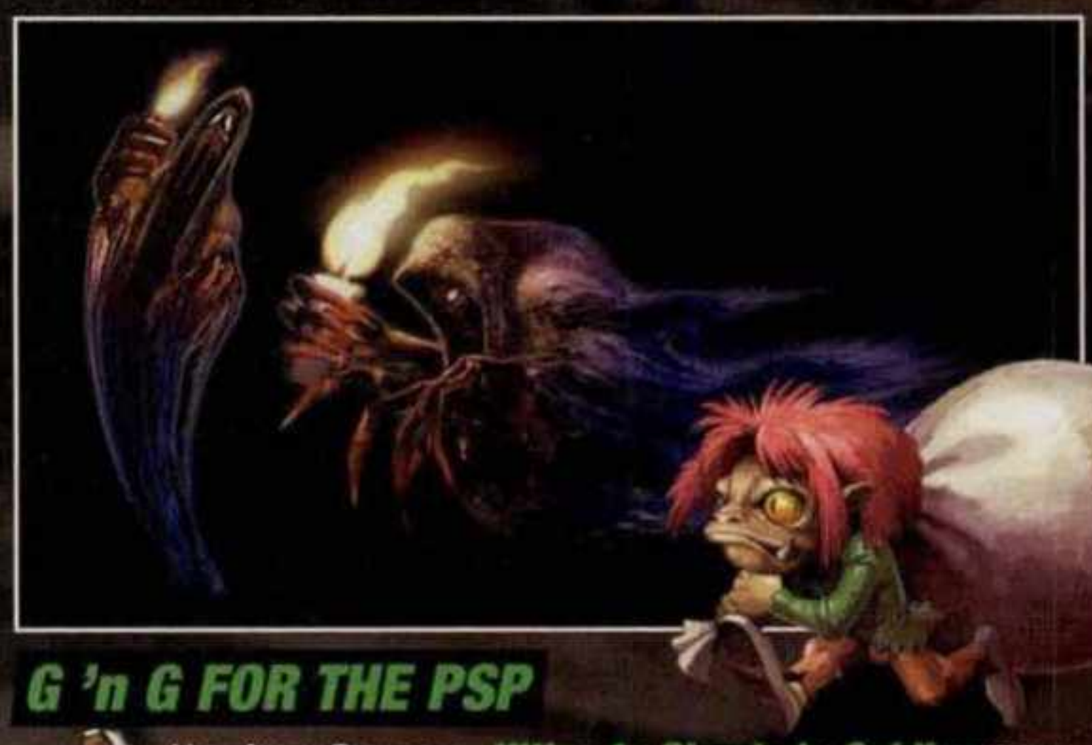
Eidos's action, third-person shooter ***25 to Life*** allows you to play on either side of the law. Experience the gritty urban lifestyle from behind the badge or as a brute carving his way up the ranks of street life. The richly detailed city environment of ***25 to Life*** comes complete with annoying car alarms, barking dogs and realistic smackdown violence, plus an arsenal of weapons (both lethal and nonlethal) and a stompin' hip-hop soundtrack with a kickass beat. And you can battle up to 16 other players in online mode! For PC, PS2 and Xbox.

SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!

Vivendi Universal's ***Scarface*** picks up where Al Pacino left off. This time, Tony Montana survives the horrific gun battle at the end of the movie and returns to rebuild his empire and seek retribution in a story penned by famed screenwriter David McKenna (*Blow*, *American History X*). Batter or blow away your adversaries with Tony's signature flair. Explore the open world of Miami as you hire henchmen, decimate the competition and enjoy the life of a drug kingpin or member of the HUSTLER editorial staff. (Ahem.) For PC, PS2 and Xbox.

CONTROL THE CHAOS

As a member of the elite police unit T-Zero, you must do whatever it takes to win your city back from the organized street gangs that are overrunning it. ***Urban Chaos*** is an action-packed first-shooter from **Eidos** for the PS2 and Xbox.



LAND OF THE RISING GANGSTA

Sega's ***Yakuza*** shows you how to live the gangsta life in Japan. Playing an ex-con rising through the ranks of the notorious Japanese organized crime syndicate, you'll be wrapped up in an intricate storyline with vivid, memorable characters as you explore the well-detailed underworld of Tokyo. You can interrogate informants, gamble and even hit baseballs in a batting cage. Described as "beautiful but deadly," the combat system allows players to string together attack combos to take out multiple enemies simultaneously in street brawls. Exclusively for PS2.

G 'n G FOR THE PSP

Also from **Capcom**, ***Ultimate Ghosts 'n Goblins*** resurrects the coin-eating arcade fave for the PSP. Arthur, the beloved boxer-wearing knight, is back to face off against new and familiar enemies with refined weapons, magic, armor and gameplay that incorporates nonlinear submissions. And for those of us who lost a fortune in lunch money on this game, there are difficulty levels that range from novice to ultimate gamer.

Nancy Ann is a freelance writer contributing insights on love and romance. As a service to happy couples everywhere, she highlights the latest sexual enhancements in the U.S, Canada, and Europe (see www.nancy-ann.com for related columns).

Installment 1
(in an ongoing series)

Loving the Colossal Load

What Women Really Want: A Monster Facial

Learning "The Ropes" . . .

This is the first letter that sparked readership awareness. It was written by a lady reader of my advice column and it concerns a supplement that made her sex life "explosive" (literally). I'd like to reprint her words; it is the 1st installment in a series of upcoming columns with similar themes.

Rebecca writes:

Nancy, my boyfriend has always satisfied me sexually. With an ample cock-size, average endurance, and creative oral technique, he almost never fails to get me off. But what I experienced the night he returned home from a business trip in Europe was the surprise of my life — a fucking I will never forget, and an orgasm that no man before him has ever come close to equaling.

Since I love to suck cock, the second my boyfriend dropped his luggage, I stripped off his clothes and proceeded to please him with my best welcome-home blowjob.

Before long my wet mouth had him pumping gob after hot gob down my throat and on my face. With a fistful of throbbing cock, I held on for dear life as he unloaded his sweet jism; these were "power throbs" that kept launching massive amounts of cum. I've never seen anything like it — a man having a multiple! I was so totally turned on being nearly drowned with his super-human load. And it didn't stop there! He stayed erect, throwing me down on the floor and pounding my twat until we both had simultaneous, earth-shattering orgasms, practically causing both of us to pass out. The rest of the evening and throughout the week we fucked ourselves into a frenzy; his recovery time between these super-charged orgasms was that of a teenage boy.

Since that night, all I can think of is sucking and fucking my new "power lover" all hours of the day. Finally, curiosity got the best of me, so I asked what had turned him into such a fuck machine. His answer: He had learned "The Ropes."

Turns out my boyfriend had spent an evening in Europe with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was openly sexual and couldn't keep their hands off each other, so my boyfriend asked them their secret. The nutritionist explained he regularly took a natural supplement, and gave my boyfriend a month's supply, telling him it would teach him "the ropes" of great sex.

The supply is about to run out, and we want to know where we can buy this incredible enhancement. Do you know if this product is available in the States?

Rebecca M.
San Diego, CA

Rebecca, I do know all about what your boyfriend used to enhance his orgasms. I'm happy to report that across the U.S. and Canada more and more men are finding out about and using this unique supplement, learning that not only do they themselves benefit sexually, so too do their partners.

The contractions and release during male orgasm can be multiplied using an all-natural product called Serogen. Although formulated to trigger stronger, longer orgasmic experiences by strengthening the vas deferens muscle in men, an added bonus — from a woman's perspective — is that these powerful contractions men achieve while in the throes of an orgasm can induce an intense, female climax.

Moreover, the term "ropes" Rebecca mentions in her letter is actually European slang for the added contractions and heightened release that cause these "rope"-like effects during male orgasm.

As far as finding Serogen in the States, I know of just one importer — Somalab. The company has a product line for men that includes newly added Serogen-SP, a premium blend of the original. If interested in purchasing Serogen or SP, Somalab can be contacted toll-free at 1-866-SOMALAB. Orders can also be placed through Somalab's informational Web site: www.learntheropes.net.

Nancy Ann

Nancy Ann

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

As Low As $2.91 an issue

FREE† DVD!

HUSTLER ☐ **2 Years for $69.95 – Only $2.91 an issue!** ⇦ **BEST DEAL!**
☐ **1 Year for $39.95 – Only $3.33 an issue.**

NAME _____ E-MAIL _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____ PHONE NUMBER _____

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED CHARGE MY: ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD _____ CREDIT CARD NUMBER _____ EXP.

SIGNATURE (I am 18 years of age or older.)

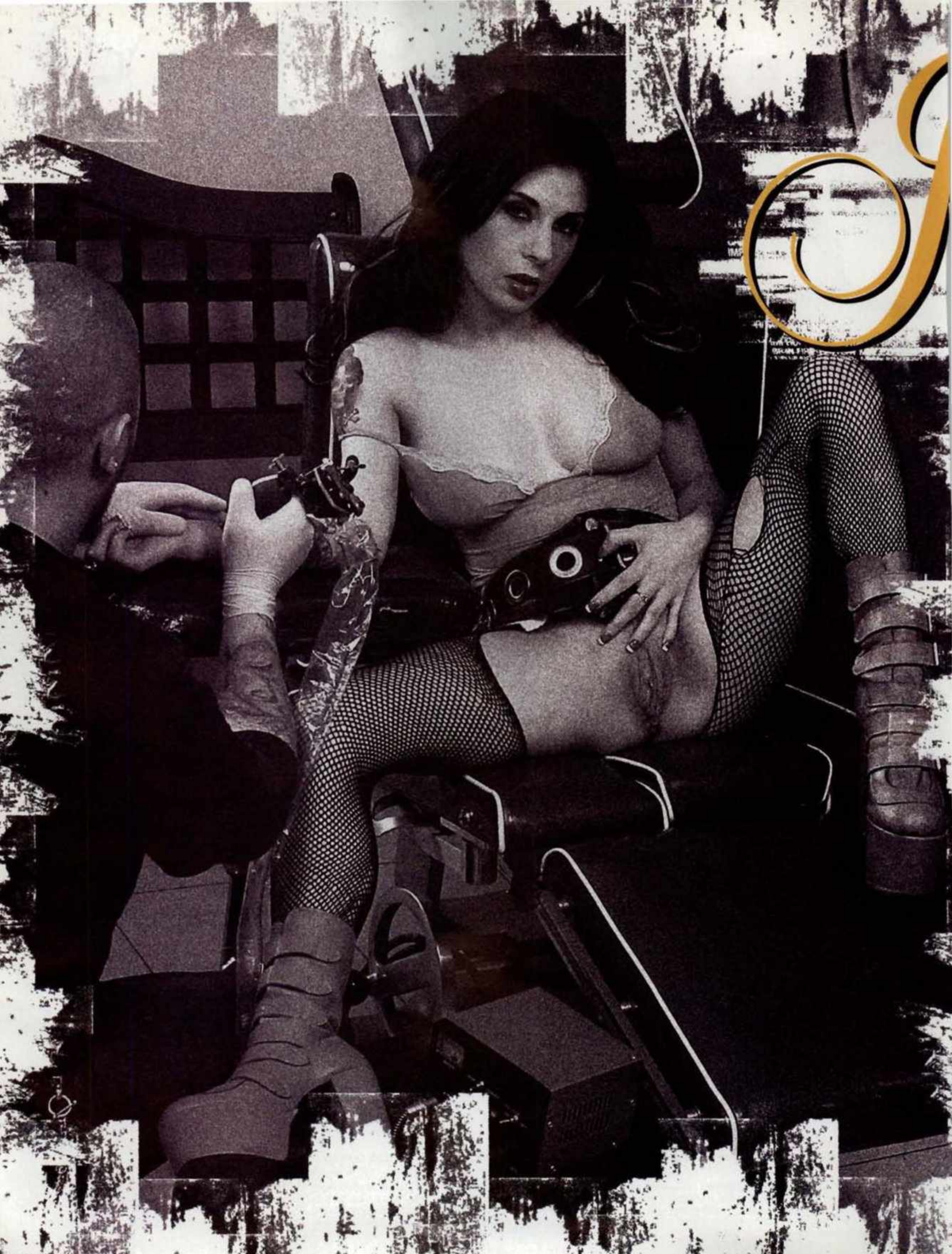
SEND THIS COUPON TO: HUSTLER. P.O. BOX 16537, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA 91615

SUBSCRIBER SERVICE NUMBER FOR CREDIT CARD ORDERS

1-323-651-2348

MONEY BACK ON ALL UNMAILED ISSUES IF NOT SATISFIED. All magazines shipped in unmarked, sealed polybags. Canadian orders add $10 per year; all other foreign orders add $20 per year, U.S. funds drawn on a U.S. bank. Where applicable, sales tax is included in stated price. You must be 18 years of age or older to order. Your first issue will arrive in 6 to 8 weeks. Cover price: $8.99. †With paid order, while supplies last. FREE DVD OFFER not valid in the following states/zip codes: AL, AR, LA, MS, TX, UT, FL starting with 320-326 & 344, 32201-277, 32301-399, IN 46201-290, South Bend, IN, TN 38101-190, and OH 45201-275. *These subscribers will receive a fresh, hot copy of our Special Issue with their paid order!*

OFFER EXPIRES FEBRUARY 10, 2007 **CGXAA-J**



Joanna Angel

THE NEW FACE OF XXX

Guy Gonzales gets some quality one-on-one time with porn's party-hearty punk-rock queen.

Photography by Ladi von Jansky

I approach the massive wooden door to Happy Valley, an underground New York City nightclub where I'm to meet Joanna Angel—a bona fide star in today's adult industry.

Inside, the place is jammed with her rabid fans. The latest J.A. flick plays on a huge screen above the bar. Random sex acts unfold everywhere. A young man on a tall stage drops trou for a nearby vixen, who sucks his cock until the guy shoots a load at the party animals below. The crowd is unfazed. As the center of attention and MC, Joanna Angel shares another late night with her adoring public.

The party proves a bit too wild for an interview, so I catch up with Joanna on a sunny day in the ultrahip Williamsburg section of Brooklyn—kind of like the Greenwich Village of yesteryear.

In private, the popular porn queen comes off as incredibly down to earth. Petite, exuberant, polite and naturally at ease with herself, she leads me through her spacious, well-lit loft. In the background, three office workers diligently monitor computers keeping BurningAngel.com up and running. Her site now features interviews, an online store, downloadable films, fan forums and various cutting-edge functions. Having emerged as the post-millennium's slutty girl-next-door, Joanna has now hit the big time, nabbing an exclusive deal with VCA Pictures.

We mellow out on the couch across from her bed as the tape starts spinning....

HUSTLER: So you got into porn through a nonadult Web page you were running. How did that come about?

JOANNA ANGEL: BurningAngel.com wasn't really created for any reason at all. The original site was pretty embarrassing. We didn't know what we were doing. It was just a Web page with interviews on it—looked like it was made by a 12-year-old. One day me and my roommate said, "Let's start a porn site!" Just a crazy idea, something ridiculous. We were two people who *knew nothing about porn.* We put what was in our heads onto the Web site.

And the site became popular. Where did you go from there?

Then I finished college. I didn't want to go ahead and get a regular full-time job because I really had faith in the site. But with bills piling up and stuff, I decided to become a nude dancer. It's a funny story. I was dancing to support my struggling porn site.

Special thanks to Skorzeny's Tattoo & Body Piercing (8816 Reseda Blvd., Northridge, CA 91324; 818-885-5289)

JOANNA ANGEL

Did stripping prove to be an eventful experience?

Sometimes I think everything I learned about life I learned in a strip club. You learn how to control older men who have important professional occupations. You figure out how to boss them around for the day. The other girls would spend their money on Louis Vuitton bags, watches, new cars. I was putting my money into the Web site.

Is it true that you kicked in your own money when your production company's film budget dried up?

With both movies [*Joanna's Angels* and *Joanna's Angels 2*]. And I keep saying I'm not going to do it again, but when it comes down to it, we'll be on the set, and somebody'll say, "The movie would be better if we had this or that."

When you do a Burning Angel film, you're the director. What's it like going from performer to stepping behind the camera?

Somebody said that filming a Burning Angel movie was like going to summer camp—it's just a bunch of us hanging out. But it gets stressful. We really don't know what we're doing, so when a lightbulb

"With bills piling up and stuff, I decided to become a nude dancer."

breaks, or something goes out, or there's an electrical problem, we'll just look at each other and say, "What do I do?"

"I don't know. What do we do?"

Finally someone says, "I know what to do!" It's fun because we're all in this together, figuring it out as we go along.

Has producing your own material been personally gratifying?

Getting more exposure and putting out more movies is like a drug for me. I get a little *taste* of it, but then I imagine what I can do on the next film. The fact that people are so receptive has really fueled me in wanting to do more.

Welcome to New York City! Flipping the bird is a term of endearment for the alt-porn queen.

PHOTO BY NIKKI JOHNSON

"Is my skirt too long?" Joanna MCs a rockin' Burning Angel party.

PHOTO BY NIKKI JOHNSON

PHOTO BY NIKKI JOHNSON

A sexy fan (far right) poses with Joanna and Burning Angel sidekicks Sabrina (the redhead) and Kylee.

"Everything
I learned about
life I learned
in a strip club."

PHOTO BY NIKKI JOHNSON

What were you doing before your stellar venture into porndom?

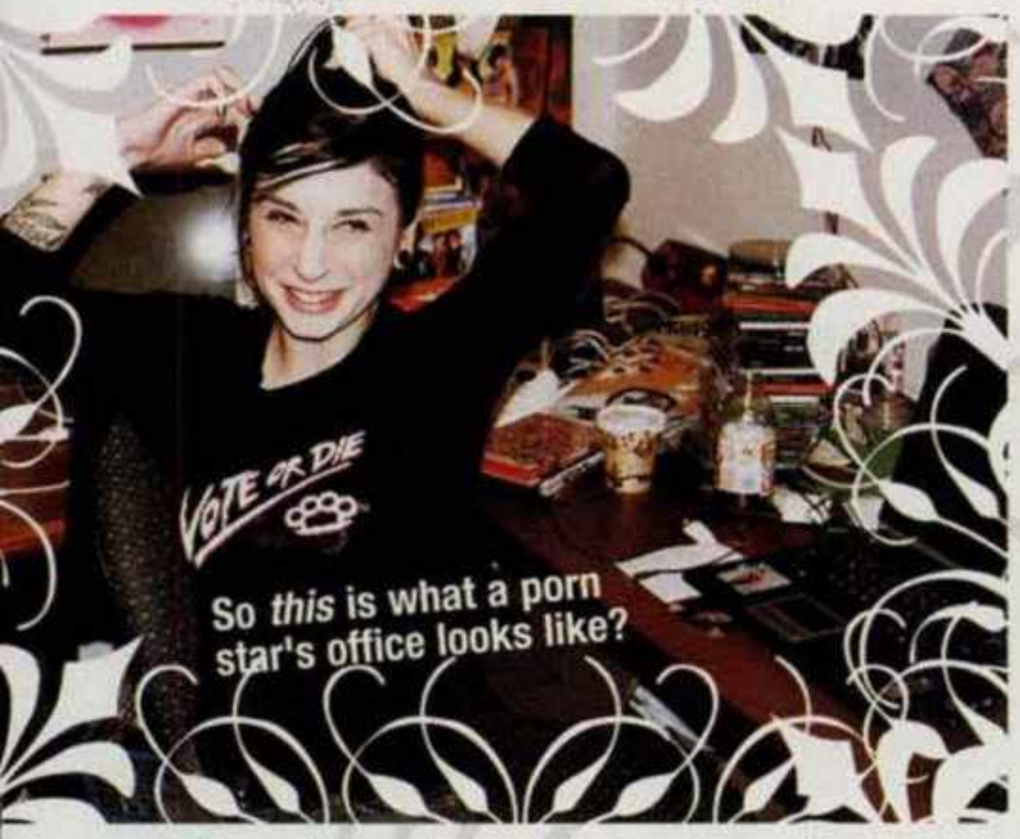
I was an English major. I liked writing. I was politically active in all these human-rights groups and feminist and animal-rights groups. I was always into underground music; my friends were all from the music scene. I spent most of my life hanging out at shows and concerts.

I got fired from every last job in my town! I was a waitress, a really *bad one*. I guess I've always had issues with authority. I've always been bad with following other people's rules.

Is that how your punk attitude developed?

My punk attitude originated in high school in the late '90s. Thinking back now, I don't know what I was so angry about, but I hated everyone in my school. I was always smoking cigarettes in class, leaving or walking out, but I always did well and got good grades. I guess I was kind of like a nerd, but an *angry nerd*. The only place I really felt comfortable was in New York City. I would drink 40s [*40-oz. bottles of malt liquor*], not

JOANNA ANGEL



wanting to go home to my parents in New Jersey.

Now what do you do with your days?

I write on my blog, which incidentally is my favorite tool. I was also published recently in *Naked Ambition*, this book about the sex industry with 31 essays. Nina Hartley and Tera Patrick are also in the book. I'm in there as the "new porn" girl. To me, that was my pride and joy, because I'm a writer.

How many Burning Angel girls have you recruited?

We have 120 girls. The core group is here in New York. Sometimes when we throw parties, a lot of the girls come out of nowhere, all running around in their underwear, handing out Burning Angel stickers. Some fans don't buy our movies or look at the Web site, but they're *still* fans. They're still part of the Burning Angel lifestyle. We're just one big, crazy family with lots of different kinds of girls, some heavily tattooed.

We must say, *your* tattoos are awesome.

Thank you. I'd like to get even more. Good tattoos are very important, since there are a lot of *bad* tattoos out there. I wish I could ask every crummy tattoo artist, "Can you stop making bad tattoos?"

Do you have any guilty pleasures?

I like to try things on and pretend I'm going to buy them. Sometimes I listen to Kelly Clarkson. I'll turn on her music and start dancing when nobody's home.

Please describe a Burning Angel movie for a guy who's never seen one.

With my movies, it's very apparent they're made by a girl, because I always make the guys look like idiots. The sex is really dirty. There's choking and hitting and spitting and calling girls whores—it's rough.

Joanna, thank you for a behind-the-scenes look at your inner sanctum.

The pleasure was all mine.

PORN'S DEPA

We now take you to HUSTLER's mausoleum of muff for a refresher course on our favorite ghouls. Actually, they're all fuck bunnies who've met the Grim Reaper in a variety of bizarre ways and who—thanks to magazines, videos and Internet sites—have found life everlasting.

ANNA MALLE

September 9, 1967—January 25, 2006

One of the first gonzo porn queens left us forever on Blue Diamond Road in Las Vegas. Malle was a passenger in a Dodge Stratus that was broadsided by a pickup truck, killing her instantly. The native Midwesterner racked up 342 titles between 1994 and 2003.

CANDY BARR

July 6, 1935—December 30, 2005

The burlesque star and stag film actress rose to fame in the early '50s as a stage favorite throughout the Southwest, pulling in a reported $2,000 a week in her prime—a staggering amount for a woman to make at that time. Barr, whose friends included mobster Mickey Cohen and Jack Ruby (the man who killed Lee Harvey Oswald), had four husbands and served time for a marijuana conviction. Stricken with pneumonia, Barr died in a Texas hospital, and her remains were cremated.

JULIE ROBBINS

November 17, 1979—November 22, 2005

The denizen of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, was burned from head to toe after her SUV slammed into a power pole, trapping her inside the mangled vehicle. Robbins, who made approximately 40 films in her five-year career, succumbed at a hospital. She is survived by her eight-year-old daughter.

BRITNEY MADISON

March 22, 1984—April 30, 2005

The barely legal blonde, who left a legacy of

ANNA MALLE

CANDY BARR

BRITNEY MADISON

PHOTO BY BRAD FITZGERALD

LINDA LOVELACE

BY TOM FARRELL

DEARLY RITED

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

more than 60 XXX flicks (including *HUSTLER'S Real College Girls #12*), perished along with her boyfriend in a single-car accident near Las Vegas's McCarron Airport. Britney Madison is buried in Sin City.

LEA DE MAE

December 26, 1976—December 9, 2004

Andrea Absolonova was an Olympic-caliber high diver who eventually entered the skin biz as Lea De Mae after suffering a spinal injury while training for the 1996 Games. Possessing a girl-next-door quality, the Czech blonde left her indelible mark in some 150 XXX films, including *HUSTLER Centerfolds #2* and a covergirl layout in September '04. As that issue went on sale, Lea De Mae was diagnosed with glioblastoma, a rare form of brain cancer, and succumbed to the disease after a valiant five-month ordeal.

LINDA LOVELACE

January 10, 1949—April 22, 2002

Known mainly for just one film, *Deep Throat*, Linda Lovelace is a name synonymous with porn. Arguably the most successful hard-core movie of all time, *Deep Throat* cost only $22,000 to make, but pulled in a whopping $600 million. Its star was paid a mere $1,250 for her "acting" and was plagued by financial troubles for the rest of her life. Lovelace also became an antiporn crusader, had a liver transplant and wound up in Colorado. On April 3, 2002, Lovelace was driving in Denver when she lost control of her car and smashed into a concrete post. Three weeks later she was removed from life support. Lovelace was laid to rest in Colorado's Parker County Cemetery.

NOZOMI MOMOI

September 23, 1978—October 12, 2002

One of Japan's most beloved porn stars was the victim of a likely murder/suicide. Nozomi Momoi was found 30 feet or so from an incinerated vehicle that contained the virtually unrecognizable corpse of her apparent killer. According to police, the 24-year-old actress had been stabbed while in the passenger seat, then finished off as she tried to flee from her attacker, who then doused Momoi's body with gasoline and set it ablaze.

PORN'S DEARLY DEPARTED

NAUGHTIA CHILDS

October 5, 1979—January 7, 2002

A wide-eyed newbie when she posed for a November 2000 HUSTLER boy/girl pictorial, Naughtia Childs proceeded to make 40 hard-core movies in under two years, including a bukkake dousing. She then took a nosedive off the balcony of her fourth-floor Los Angeles apartment, but it is still disputed whether she jumped, fell or was pushed. Although ruled a suicide, her death remains an open homicide case.

TERI DIVER

September 6, 1971—January 2, 2001

According to her husband, Ren Savant, Teri Diver died from an overdose of a migraine medication. She logged over 200 films in her decade-long XXX career.

LOLO FERRARI

February 9, 1963—March 5, 2000

Once known as the woman with the biggest breasts in Europe, if not the world, Lolo (French slang for tits) Ferrari underwent more than a dozen operations to achieve her freakish 71-inch/54G bustline. Ironically, the bombshell's record-setting rack, which was ostensibly designed by an aircraft engineer, may have contributed to her death. At first, police ruled that the dabbling porn actress (she did only a handful of sex movies) had OD'd on antidepressants. Investigators later asserted that Ferrari's massive hooters may have suffocated her as she slept. The French attention-getter had often complained of insomnia due to her enormous implants and even refrained from flying, fearful that sudden depressurization would make them explode!

New findings and inconsistencies in his story led to the arrest of Eric Vigne, Ferrari's Svengali-like husband, in 2002. Coroners said that her lips and fingernails indicated "mechanically induced" suffocation before pills entered the bloodstream. After spending a year behind bars on suspicion of murder, Vigne was released.

Still, the evidence that an anxiety-ridden plastic surgery addict committed suicide is overwhelming. Vigne claims that prior to her death, his wife had picked out a white coffin, made funeral arrangements and requested to be buried with her favorite teddy bear.

KIM KITAINE

March 4, 1970—April 1, 1999

From 1991 to 1998 the Pennsylvania native (taking her stage name from mainstream

NAUGHTIA CHILDS

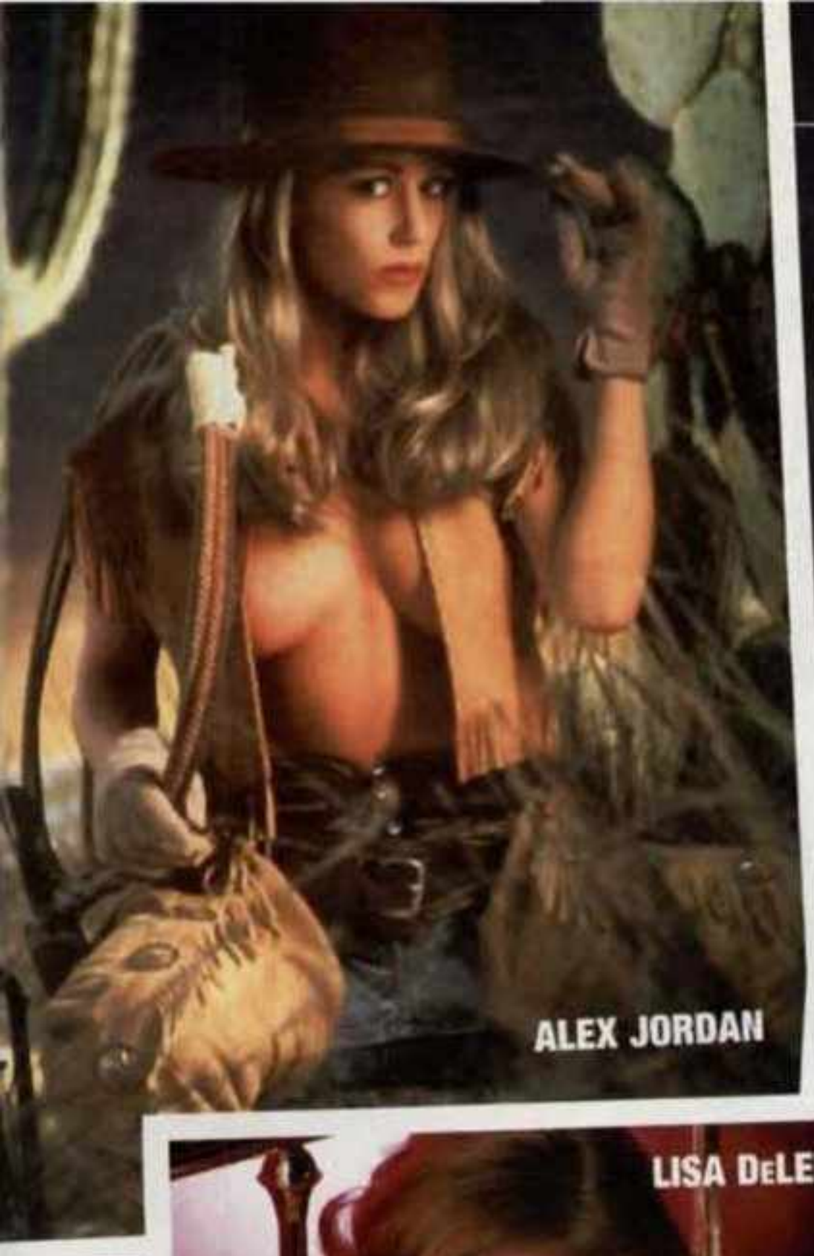
LOLO FERRARI

TERI DIVER

KIM KITAINE

TRINITY LOREN

KRISTI LYNN



actress Tawny Kitaine) appeared in more than 140 porn films. The vixen also experienced occasional seizures, one while at the wheel, sending her car into a ditch. On April Fools' Day 1999 she had another episode while taking a shower, causing her to lose consciousness and collapse. A washcloth plugged the drain, and Kim Kitaine drowned.

TRINITY LOREN

August 21, 1964—October 24, 1998

Starting in 1985, this naturally voluptuous Californian performed in more than 275 sex films. Trouble started for Loren when she attempted to leave the industry and gain custody of her daughter from XXX actor/director Barry Wood. Losing the intense, lengthy battle, she turned to painkillers to combat depression. Trinity Loren accidentally OD'd and is buried at Oakwood Memorial Park in Chatsworth, California—not far from where she made the majority of her films.

KRISTI LYNN

February 26, 1971— December 3, 1995

The popular *Buttman* fave and a gal pal perished in a horrific car crash on Malibu, California's Las Virgenes Road. Kristi Lynn, 24, and passenger Stella Juanita Martinez, 33, were coming home from a night of drinking at the Sagebrush Cantina, a popular watering hole, when the porn star failed to negotiate a sudden curve. Traveling at an estimated 100 mph, the Acura Legend flew into a ravine. The women's corpses went undetected for three days.

ALEX JORDAN

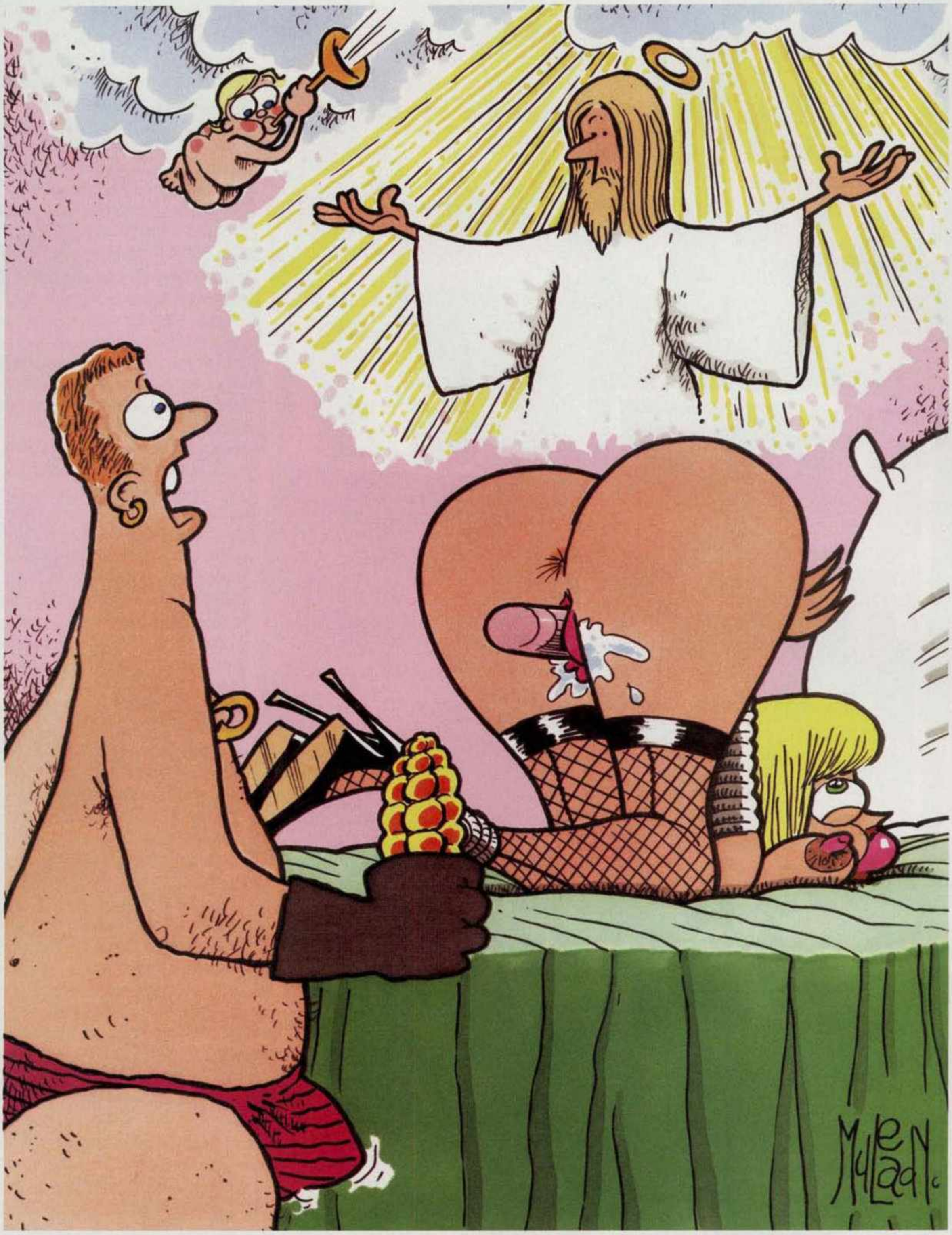
September 20, 1963—July 2, 1995

The blue-movie workhorse left behind over 230 titles in the first half of the '90s before hanging herself in a bedroom closet.

SAVANNAH

October 9, 1970—July 11, 1994

Shannon "Savannah" Wilsey's death is more talked about than her life. After smashing her Corvette into a fence and sustaining facial injuries, she feared the loss of her career. Utterly despondent, Wilsey then went home to shoot herself in the temple with a .40-caliber handgun. The shot didn't kill her instantly, but she never regained consciousness, flatlining at a *(continued on page 62)* ▶



"Oh, wow! Jesus Christ, my Lord and personal savior, appearing before me in all His glory! Could you come back in ten minutes?"

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATT KLATT

SASHA KNOX & TALON

"I WAS A TEENAGE ZOMBIE"

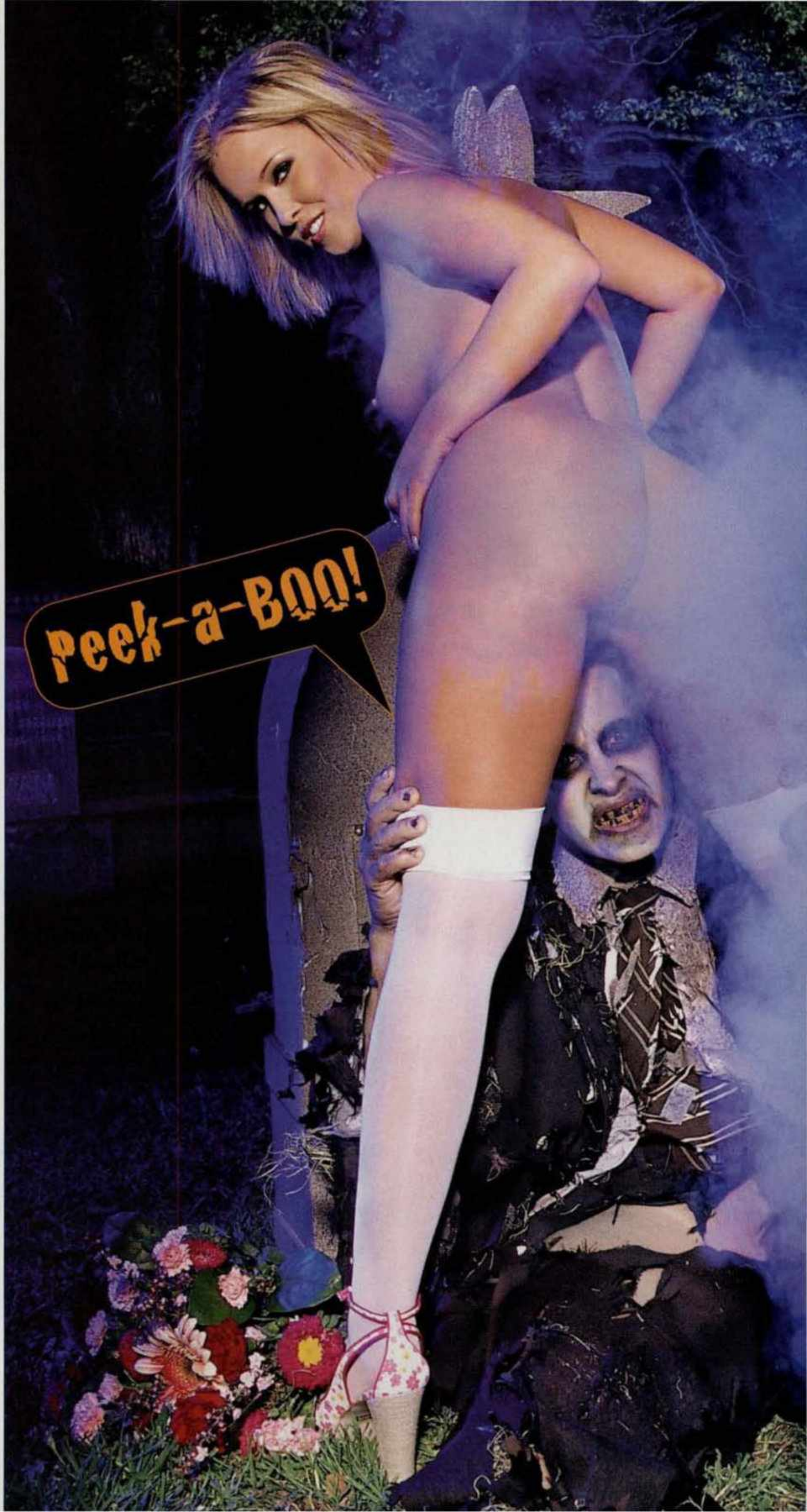
HALLOWEEN ISSUE • HALLOWEEN ISSUE • HALLOWEEN ISSUE • HALLOWEEN ISSUE

A cemetery is probably the last place a babe should be on a dreary Halloween night, but Sally (Sasha Knox) is still mourning the recent death of her fiancé, Bobby Blüballs (Talon). Missing him, she wants to spend the dude's favorite holiday at his final resting place. Little does she know, the young damsel is about to come face to face with her dearly departed.

BOBBY
BLÜBALLS
04/20/87 - 05/06/06

I'm
ba-a-ack,
and I'm
horny!

Oh, my God!


Peek-a-Boo!

I thought you hated eating pussy!

I'm starving. I haven't eaten anything for months!

Hope you don't
mind, but I'm
very stiff!

That's it! Bury your bone in me!

Damn, baby, you really know how to raise the dead!

If you come before me, I'll kill you!

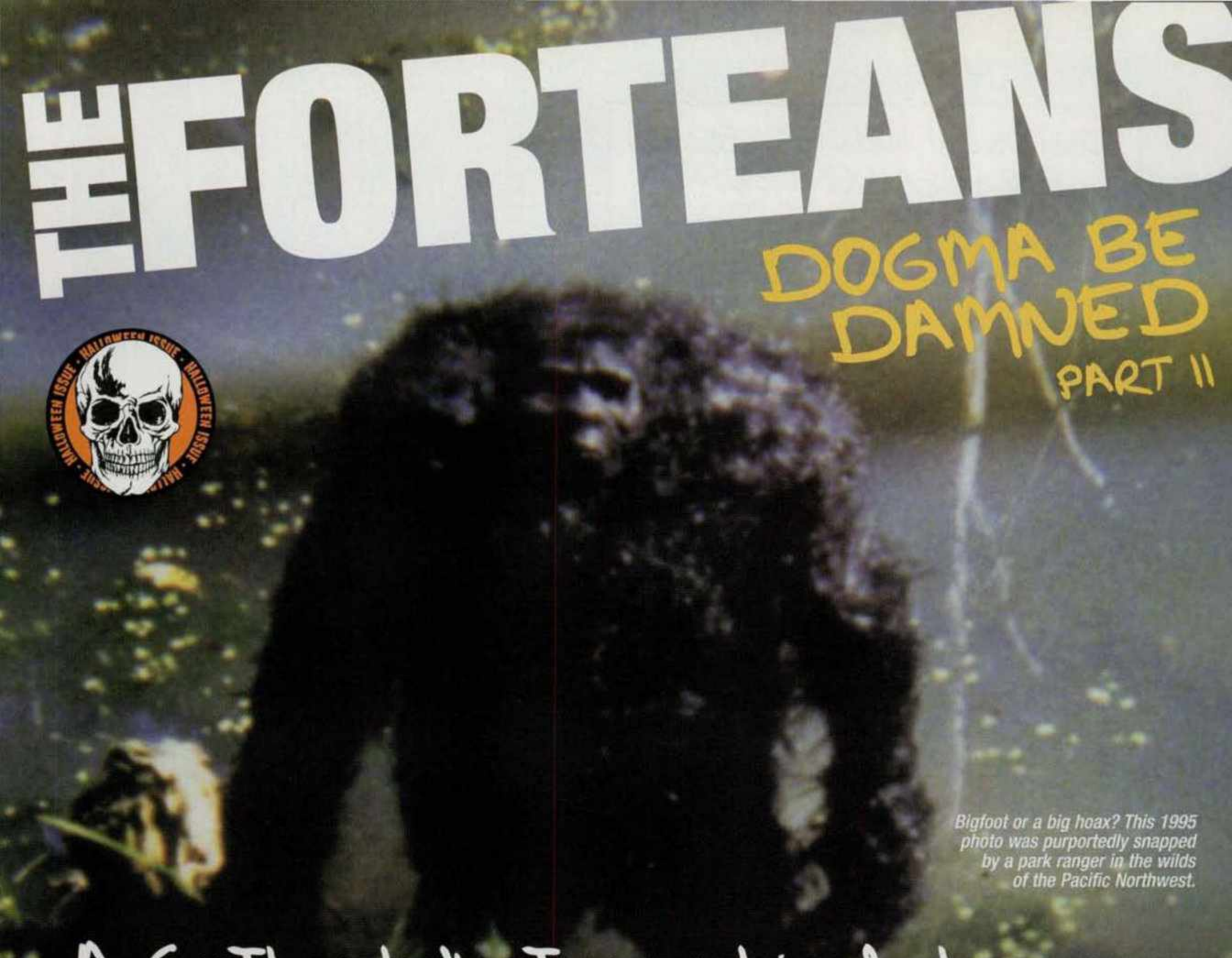
Now *that's* a tasty Halloween treat!

See Sasha Knox scream in *Barely Legal #55* and *HUSTLER's Cum Swallowers #3* on VHS and DVD from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

"The President would like you to play with his balls a bit while you lick the last few drops...."

THE FORTEANS

DOGMA BE DAMNED PART II



Bigfoot or a big hoax? This 1995 photo was purportedly snapped by a park ranger in the wilds of the Pacific Northwest.

A further look at unexplained phenomena.

BY THE TIME HE PASSED AWAY IN 1932, paranormal pioneer Charles Fort had compiled four books' worth of what is now called "Forteana," his chronicles of amazing events: frogs falling from the sky, droves of attacking snails and flying humanoids, to name but a few. If it was strange and unexplained, Fort meticulously cataloged it. (See *Dogma Be Damned: Part I*, HUSTLER, October 2006).

Today, Fort's followers have joined forces, operating like some ancient, secret society. Even well-known physicists who deal with quantum mechanics and string theory can be found on the membership rolls of the International Fortean Organization (INFO).

"The best scientists are skeptical in the old-fashioned sense," says Doug Skinner, a New York-based Fortean historian who is keeping Fort's dream alive. "Classical skepticism…[is about] suspending judgment."

Fortean Times founder Bob Rickard muses: "How often are we asked questions like 'Do you believe in UFOs?' 'Where was Atlantis?' and 'What are ghosts?' There are no simple answers, and in many areas we don't even know the right questions to ask."

INFO President Phyllis Benjamin considers Charles Fort to be America's leading philosopher. "If you're not locked into a belief system, you can't condemn anything," she proclaims. "Fort didn't believe in censorship; he believed in keeping an open mind. As a Fortean, you keep an open mind, but not so open your brains fall out."

Ever since its creation in 1965, INFO has hosted illuminating gatherings, such as last year's "Fortfest," where 70 adherents boarded a cruise ship for the organization's first floating conference. *Fortean Times*, which continues Fort's fabled tradition of cataloging unexplained phenomena, holds an annual "Unconvention" in London, where the Charles Fort Institute is being created as an archival entity to preserve Fortean material. According to Bob Rickard, the archive will feature an online library, encyclopedia and database, as well as a virtual and physical museum for future generations to enjoy.

For more information on the unexplained, check out the following resources:

The Fortean Picture Library (on the Web at ForteanPix.demon.co.uk) is packed with bizarre images.

The Charles Fort Institute can be accessed at Forteana.org.

Fate magazine has published true reports of the unexplained since 1948 and can be ordered at FateMag.com.

A rerelease of cryptozoologist Loren Coleman's book *Mysterious America* will hit bookstores this fall.

A second printing of the encyclopedic *Conspiracies and Secret Societies: The Complete Dossier*, by husband-and-wife paranormal researchers Brad Steiger and Sherry Steiger, is in stores now.

WORLD OF WONDER

Culled from contemporary sources, the following entries continue Charles Fort's tradition of documenting the fantastic.

BY SKYLAIRE ALFVEGREN

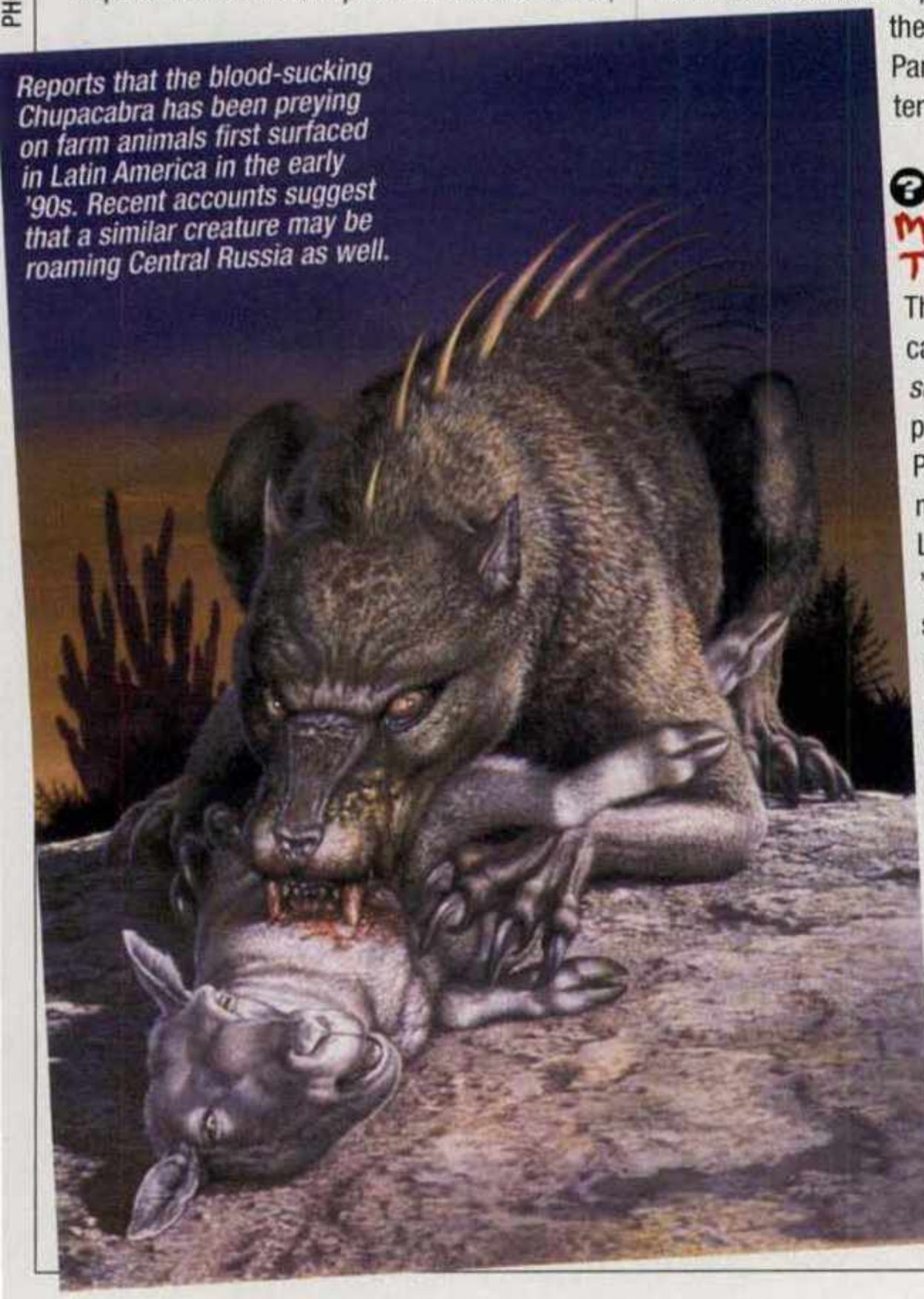
This "flying humanoid" was captured on video by a witness in Mexico City. Such unexplained sightings have become a common occurrence in Mexico and the southwestern U.S.

PHOTOS COURTESY THE FORTEAN PICTURE LIBRARY

BIGFOOT BRETHREN

The legendary Bigfoot has been spotted in dozens of U.S. states over the years. Now another mysterious apelike monster has surfaced in Southeast Asia! Earlier this year, after a slew of eyewitness reports, the government of the Malaysian state of Johor organized a hunt for creatures dubbed Hantu Jarang Gigi ("Ghosts With Widely Spaced Teeth").

After fishery workers spotted a family of beasts that left gigantic footprints, conservationists examined damage to nearby tree branches and determined that the animals responsible had to be up to nine feet tall. Also, residents of indigenous areas claimed to have seen a black, fur-covered "King Kong" in local forests. A scientific expedition trekked through the Endau Rompin National Park, but never encountered the creature.



Reports that the blood-sucking Chupacabra has been preying on farm animals first surfaced in Latin America in the early '90s. Recent accounts suggest that a similar creature may be roaming Central Russia as well.

CHUPACABRA MAKES ITS WAY TO RUSSIA

The legend of the Chupacabra (Spanish for *goat sucker*), a mythical vampire first reported in Puerto Rico, quickly made its way through Latin America in the '90s. A similar blood-sucking beast, said to resemble a satanic kangaroo with massive teeth, was reportedly sighted by central Russian villagers in March 2006. The discovery of the bloodless corpses of 32 turkeys spurred an investigation.

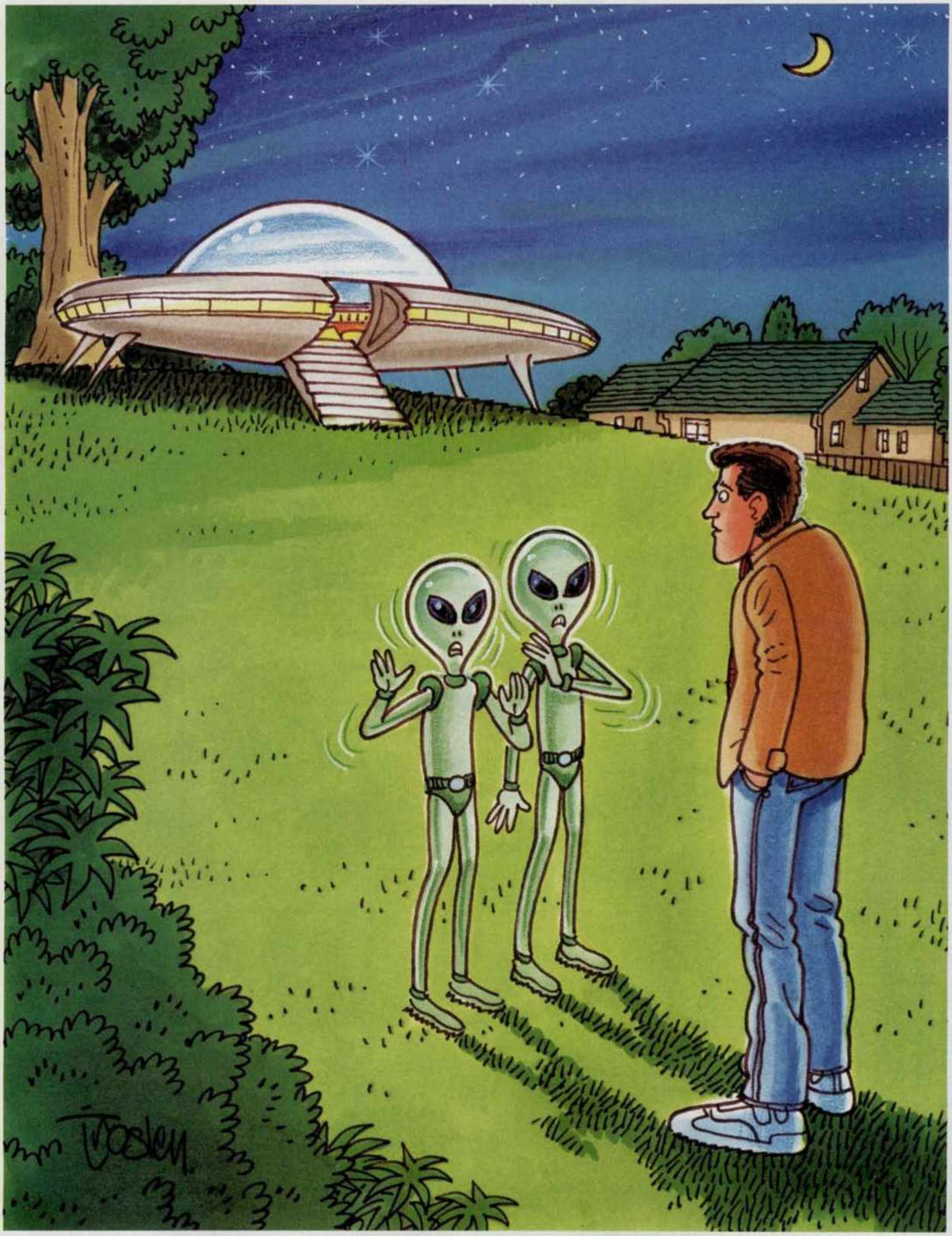
"I heard the sheep bleating loudly," Yerbulat Isbasov of Gavrilovka told the newspaper *Pravda*. "When I approached the barn, I saw a black shadow, like a big dog on its hind legs. It leapt like a kangaroo." Tracks belonging to a five-toed animal with claws, webbed digits and a tail were found in the woods near the Sakmara River.

FLYING HUMANOIDS

The 1940s and '50s saw North America besieged by reports of flying humanoids. In late 1947 a silver-winged angel-like being fluttered above Chehalis, Washington. In 1953 a "batman" terrorized citizens of Houston. One witness remarked, "He was encased in a halo of light [with] big wings folded at his shoulders." In 1956 a hovering creature seemingly made of aluminum visited Falls City, Nebraska. Only a smattering of similar sightings were reported until March 2000, when *El Hombrecito Volador* ("Little Flying Man") was spotted in various parts of Mexico. A police officer was even attacked in Guadalupe. Similar unidentified objects have since been videotaped above Santa Monica, California, and Phoenix.

THE VANISHED VACATION

In October 1979 two couples from Dover, England, set off on a road trip through France and Spain. On the first night they drove through a small village in search of lodging. The road on which they were motoring soon transformed into an antiquated, cobblestone path. The buildings seemed out of date, and the travelers noticed an advertisement for a 19th-century circus. At their hotel *(continued on page 61)*



"Of course not! We've been picking up your television broadcasts.
Don't take us anywhere near your fuckin' leader!"

everything was made of heavy wood, and modern conveniences like telephones and elevators were absent. Totally astounding the group, the beds lacked pillows, the sheets were coarse, and the doors closed with primitive wooden latches. When it came time to pay the bill, the clerk asked for a mere 19 francs.

Shaking off the odd experience, the Britons continued on their journey. After visiting Spain, they returned through France along the previous route and made their way to the road leading to the bizarre hotel, but it had vanished. Later, when their film from the trip was processed, shots of the hotel's interior were mysteriously missing, as if they'd never been taken.

THE MAN WHO COULDN'T BE PHOTOGRAPHED

In early 2006 Ye Xiangting of China's Henan Province posed for a government ID photo, but his image failed to appear when the film was developed. Baffled bureaucrats attempted to photograph him alongside other people. Strangely, their images showed up on film, but Xiangting's didn't. Henan's *Dahe Daily* newspaper reported that the ID agency ultimately gave up. The police chief claimed that Xiangting was the third individual in the province who couldn't be photographed. There is no explanation for the phenomenon.

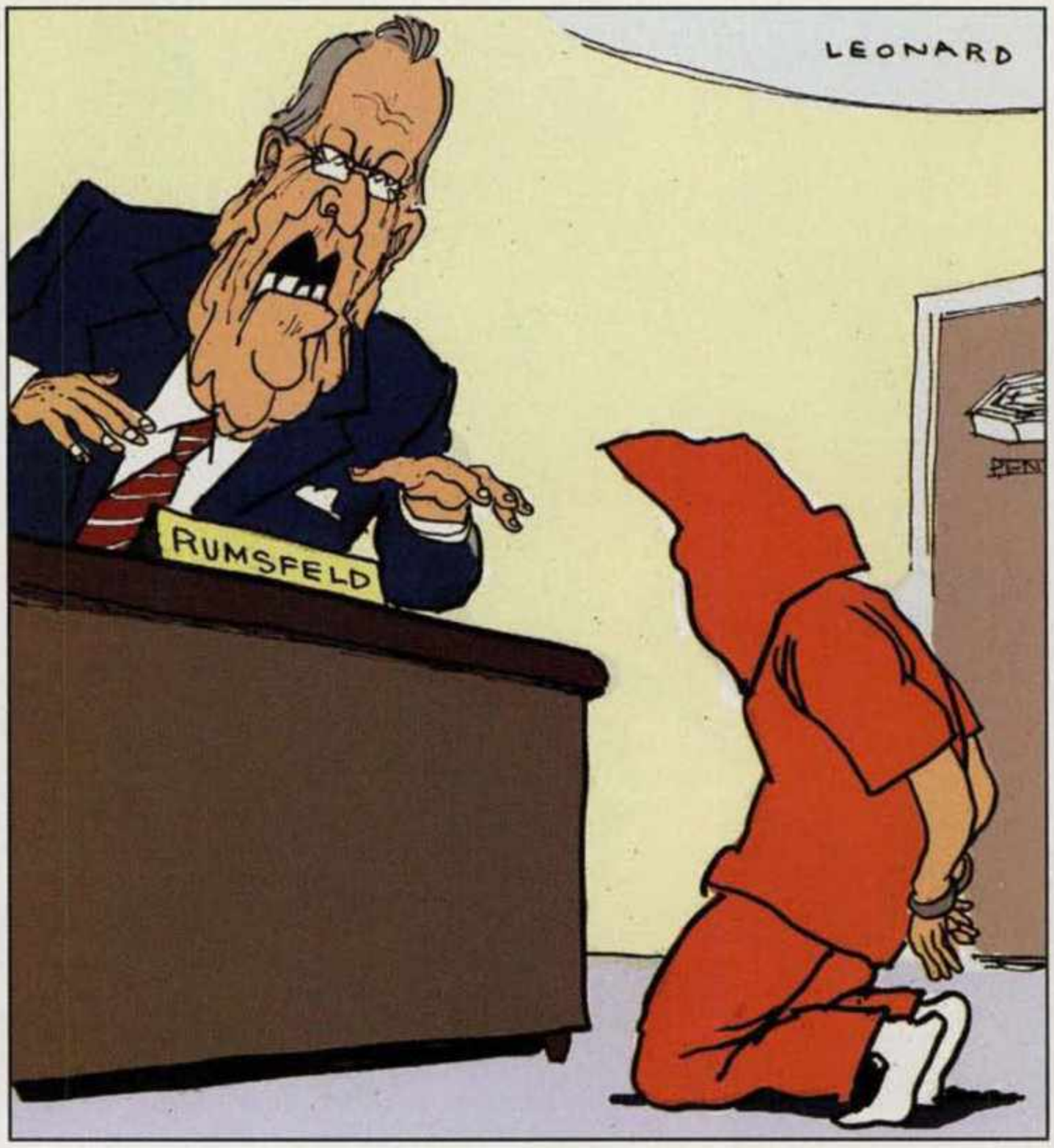
KORAN MESSAGE FOUND IN TUNA'S SCALES

In the spring of 2006, Muslims and curiosity-seekers alike flocked to a shop in Brietbart, Kenya, to marvel at the so-called wonder fish—a 2.5-pound tuna with scales allegedly bearing a divine message. Fisherman Omar Mohammed Awadh presented his mystifying catch to scholars, who verified that the scales near the fish's tail spelled out in Arabic a verse from the Koran that translated as "Allah [Islam's God] is the greatest of all providers." The holy tuna was put on ice by Kenya's National Fisheries Department for safekeeping.

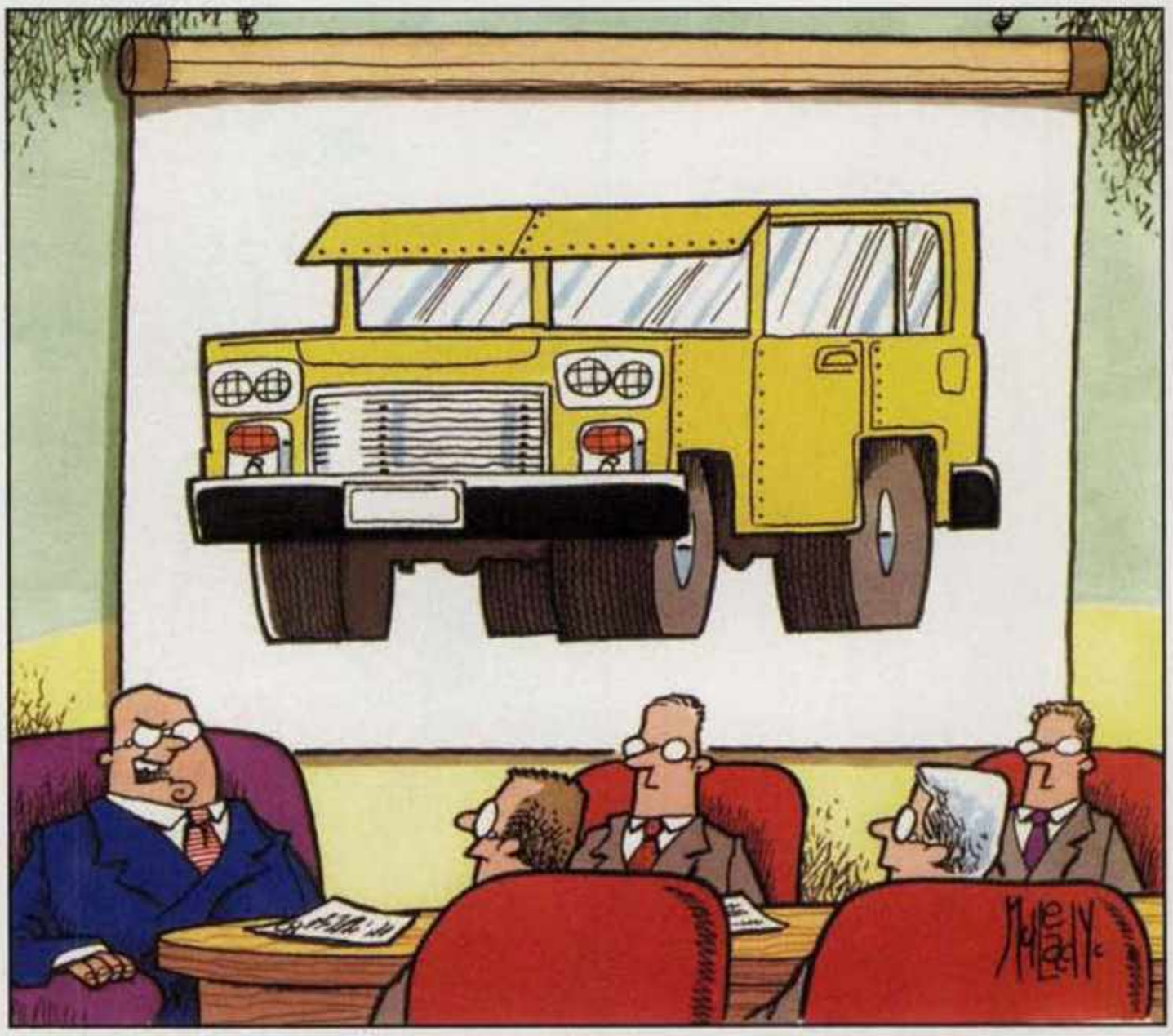
LITERARY SYNCHRONICITY

In the early 1970s Anthony Hopkins was cast to play a leading role in the film version of George Feifer's *The Girl From Petrovka*. The actor scoured London bookshops for a copy of the novel's first edition. After a long day of futile searching, Hopkins headed to the Leicester Square station to catch a train home. Beside him on a bench was a copy of the elusive book he'd been seeking, apparently left by a hasty traveler.

Two years later in Vienna, Austria, production began on *The Girl From Petrovka*. Visiting Hopkins on the set, George Feifer apologized for not having a copy of his own work to give the thespian. He had given his last copy to a friend in London, who somehow had lost it. Hopkins asked the novelist to take a seat. "Is this the one—with the notes scribbled in the margins?" he asked, handing Feifer the book he'd found at the train station. Indeed it was.



"Thank you for your criticism, General."



"We don't continue to sell huge, gas-guzzling Hummers to showcase American arrogance and a belief in a standard of living we refuse to abandon. We sell them because Americans are fucking stupid enough to buy 'em!"

"Gloria, how could you?! They're...they're...undocumented!"

PORN'S DEARLY DEPARTED

(continued from page 45) hospital several hours later. In a four-year period, Savannah appeared in over 100 XXX movies and reportedly had liaisons with Pauly Shore, Vince Neil, Mark Wahlberg, David Lee Roth, Gregg Allman, Billy Idol and other celebs. Her remains were cremated.

LISA DeLEEUW

July 3, 1958—November 11, 1993

Born in Moline, Illinois, Lisa DeLeeuw started her porn career in the late '70s, acting opposite the biggest stars and starlets of her day. The fiery, busty redhead retired from the film side of the industry in 1987 and enjoyed a lucrative dancing career. In 1991 she was diagnosed with AIDS and two years later became its first popular female adult star fatality.

NANCEE KELLEE

June 5, 1958—November 17, 1991

The daughter of *Coach* star Jerry Van Dyke made about 30 XXX movies in her brief career, including the predictable *Coach's Daughter*. Kellee hanged herself at the age of 33 in a North Hollywood, California, apartment she shared with her husband, actor Jack Nance of *Twin Peaks* fame. (Strangely, Nance was killed in 1996 after an altercation at a doughnut shop.) Kellee's body was discovered by Lisa Loring, Wednesday of *The Addams Family* TV show, who at the time was separated from porn star Jerry Butler. (Loring was also reportedly a friend of Alex Jordan.) Kellee's ashes were scattered at sea.

MEGAN LEIGH

March 2, 1964—June 16, 1990

The teenage runaway-turned-San Francisco stripper debuted in 1987's *Secrets Behind the Green Door* and added *Deep Throat III* and about 130 other XXX movies to her résumé in the late '80s, but a successful career didn't bring total happiness. In Solano, California, with a stomachful of Valium, Megan Leigh administered a gunshot wound to her head. Shortly thereafter, fellow performer Brandy Alexandre divulged that Megan had been desperately trying to reconcile with her mother. A month after buying her mom a $500,000 house (a gift that seems to have been spurned), the distraught porn star wrote a suicide note and pulled the trigger.

SHAUNA GRANT

May 24, 1963—March 21, 1984

Her head filled with dreams of Hollywood stardom, this fresh-faced former cheerleader left Minnesota with her boyfriend tagging along. She quickly ditched the guy and allegedly picked up a cocaine habit, supporting herself by posing for men's magazines. Grant soon drifted into XXX cinema and quickly became one of the brightest new starlets of the 1980s. It is commonly believed that in 1984 she ended it all with a self-inflicted rifle shot to the head, but there is speculation that she was murdered. Shauna Grant is interred at Saint Michael's Catholic Cemetery in Dakota County, Minnesota.

The Art of LORENZO SPERLONGA

LorenzoSperlonga.com

ANN COULTER *IN THE DARK*

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THOSE **PITIFUL, MEALY-MOUTHED, MILLIONAIRE WIDOWS OF WAR AND TERRORISM!**

ANN COULTER WOULDN'T...SHE'S ***NEVER*** BEEN ***LOVED***...

TOSLEY.

BY KEITH VALCOURT

FAMOUS FLESH

THIS MONTH WE CELEBRATE what can only be described as our second-favorite part of the female anatomy: the nipple. That glorious protruding point at the end of a bouncing breast we all love to play with. We absolutely love them, and there is nothing better than perky nipples when they're attached to some famous flesh.

Up first is former *Baywatch* and *V.I.P.* beauty **Pamela Anderson**, caught enjoying a little casual dining alfresco at a restaurant in Malibu, California. Now 39, the pneumatic blonde has never been shy about showing off her mouthwatering jugs to anyone who wants a look. We're elated that the onetime **Mrs. Tommy Lee** decided to give us yet another peek at her perfect peaks and awesome areolas. We know some of you might be thinking that her face looks a little rough. Our reply? Who looks at **Pamela Anderson**'s face?

Eve is best known for her sexy lyrics as a solo hip-hop artist and for collaborations with diverse musicians like **Gwen Stefani** and the **Ruff Ryders**. **Eve**'s recent turn as the star of her own successful WB sitcom showed that the young lady has some real talent. Here's a shot of the adorable rapper and her black beauties enjoying a recent fashion show in Los Angeles. We aren't sure what was happening on the catwalk, but we sure do enjoy the show **Eve**'s massive melons were giving her adoring public. Work it, girl!

Got any sexy pictures of a celebrity? Contact us here at HUSTLER about publishing them. E-mail us at nakedcelebs@lfp.com.

MOVIE Mammaries

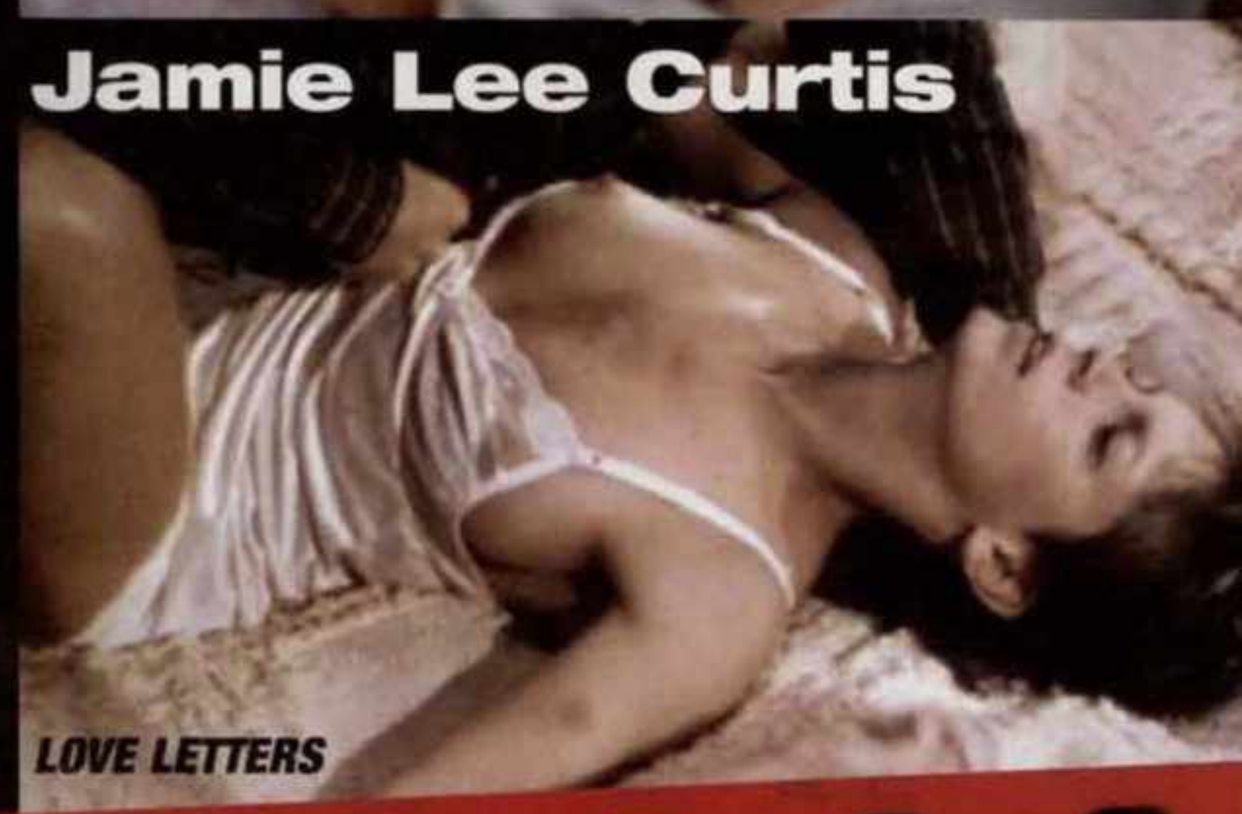
THE TAILOR OF PANAMA

THERE'S NO DENYING THAT Jamie Lee Curtis has generated a very impressive body of work. The daughter of **Tony Curtis** (*Some Like It Hot*) and **Janet Leigh** (*Psycho*) was literally born into show business. As she blossomed into a sexy woman (outgrowing the rumor that she'd been born a hermaphrodite), **Jamie Lee** became a first-rate star. Right from the get-go everyone took notice when the lanky actress followed in her mom's footsteps and became a mainstream scream queen in the original version of the movie *Halloween* (1978). More horrific fun ensued with key roles in *Prom Night* (1980), *The Fog* (1980) and *Halloween 2* (1981). No one can flee in terror while **Jamie Lee Curtis** is jiggling her jugs.

Rent These NOW!

MOTHER'S BOYS

It was **Curtis**'s breast-baring moves as a hooker with a heart of gold (alongside **Eddie Murphy** and **Dan Aykroyd**) in the 1983 comedy *Trading Places* that made her our favorite. She followed that with more shirtless sex in 1984's *Love Letters* and some frisky May/December romancing in *Grandview U.S.A.* later in '84. All that terrific topless action was a tease because we only got slight peeks at the lady's awesome ass in *Blue Steel* (1990), *Perfect* (1985) with **John Travolta**, *A Fish Called Wanda* (1988) with **Kevin Kline** and **John Cleese** and *True Lies* with future California **Governor**


Jamie Lee Curtis

LOVE LETTERS

Jaime Pressly

POISON IVY: THE NEW SEDUCTION

THE JOURNEY: ABSOLUTION

Jami Gertz

LESS THAN ZER

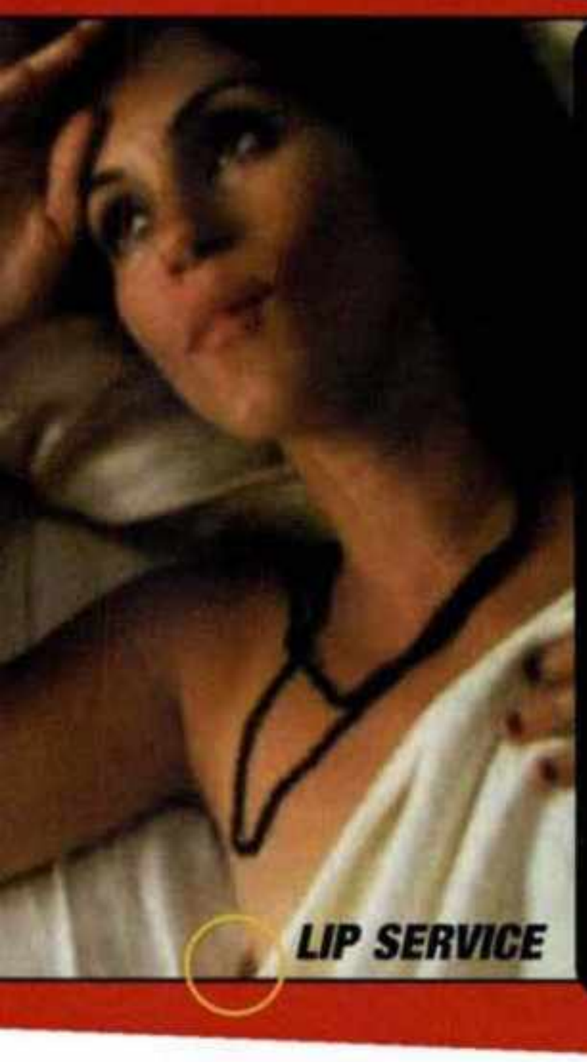
TRADING PLACES

Arnold Schwarzenegger in 1994. That same year, after what felt like a decade—wait, it was ten years!—**Jamie Lee** finally let her tits pop out again, proudly showing off her girls as a psycho bitch in *Mother's Boys*. It would be yet another seven years, though, until her mighty melons and silver-dollar-size nips made a curtain call during a groping scene with **Pierce Brosnan** in 2001's *The Tailor of Panama*.

Sadly, **Jamie Lee Curtis** has since decided she's too old to take provocative roles, relegating herself to being frumpy moms in family fare. Actually, that's not a bad idea, as the fortysomething was looking sort of manly in the recent flicks *Christmas With the Kranks* and *The Kid & I*. We're just glad she's left a lusty legacy for us to look back on and enjoy.

GRANDVIEW U.S.A.

PRIME-TIME PEAKS!



LIP SERVICE

AS A BONUS TREAT we take a look at two stars of popular sitcoms whose first names sound just like Jamie Lee Curtis's. Before she became Joy, the brash jezebel on NBC's *My Name Is Earl*, **Jaime Pressly** carved out a niche playing similar blue-collar roles in several big-screen releases. The onetime model and gymnast's résumé includes an anonymous simulated blowjob at the beginning of **Jerry Springer**'s flick *Ringmaster* (1998); the aptly titled *Poor White Trash* in 2000; *Tomcats* (2001), which features a heaping helping of lesbian teasing; and the bikini-clad epic *Piñata: Survival Island* (2002).

Despite those fine pickings, we've tabbed 1997 as the banner year for **Pressly**'s work. In that one 12-month period the blond beauty turned in skintastic performances in a pair of long-forgotten films. We suggest that you give *The Journey: Absolution* a look. What's the plot? Um, well, who the hell cares?! The then-20-year-old ingenue is naked a lot. Also, *Poison Ivy: The New Seduction*, the much anticipated sequel to the **Drew Barrymore** original, features **Jaime Pressly** showing the whole enchilada in so many scorching sex scenes, you can't help but scratch that itch.

Jami Gertz has been a fixture on CBS's *Still Standing* for several seasons now, portraying a hot mom married to a fat guy. (It's the network's formula.) Long before she had three real-life kids and became a comedic boob-tube parent, **Gertz** was the star of several teen flicks. In 1987's drug-fueled *Less Than Zero*, she offered a peek at one of her usually hidden wonders, but only for a millisecond. We had to wait until 2001 to get a clearer shot at **Gertz**'s goods in the straight-to-video title *Lip Service*.

We hope you've enjoyed these cinema snips and suggest running out and getting the DVDs today. Remember, every month HUSTLER brings you the best in *Movie Mammaries* and *Famous Flesh*. Let us know what you think at nakedcelebs@lfp.com.

MAY
PRIME

A HILLS
REAL ESTATE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Imagine our shock and dismay when we attempt to interview this delectable 19-year-old, and she announces, "First off, I have to say I'm not a porn star anymore. I'm now a real estate broker."

The Florida denizen continues: "Also, I have to know if I'm going to be on the cover, because I'm a real estate broker, and I'm about to step into a very important meeting." When we ask about a good time to finish our interview, the Russian-born beauty chirps, "You can call me anytime. I work 20 hours a day now that I'm a real estate broker."

We get it, Maya. You're a real estate broker! Which is fine if we want to buy a house. Right now all we want to do is jerk off in peace. So how about telling us some hot stories about when you were fucking in front of the camera? If you can remember all the way back to, what, three months ago?

"The craziest thing I ever did while in the business was I used a strap-on on another girl," Maya reveals a few days later. "She really seemed to get off from me ramming her. It was a little odd to have a cock though."

Does Maya worry that her porn past will come back to haunt her in the straight world of real estate? "Not really," she assures us. "I was only in it for 14 months, after all. Most people think it's kind of cool."

So is this really the end? "Yep!" Maya proclaims. "This HUSTLER layout is my last contribution to the world of erotic entertainment. But, hey, if you want a beachfront bungalow, give me a call."

We might do that, Maya, if you promise to wear nothing but your birthday suit to an open house.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

TAKING ONE FOR HIS COUNTRY

"THIS IS A VERY RARE INSTANCE," said Michael Kohn, general counsel to the National Whistleblower Center. "In fact, the only one of which I'm aware, in which a whistleblower has been charged with a felony. I find it outrageous."

Welcome to George W. Bush's United States of America, Mr. Kohn.

Kohn was speaking to the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* about a citizen doing what he felt was his civic duty. In 2004 Stephen Heller alerted officials in California that Diebold Inc.—the infamously partisan, right-wing manufacturer of hackable electronic-voting machines—had been using questionable software in the state's voting machines. Furthermore, he aired allegations that Diebold had planned to lie about using the software just prior to one of our nation's most contentious Presidential elections.

Heller's reward for alerting authorities to Diebold's crime-in-progress? Three felony counts and the prospect of almost four years in the slammer.

Yes, being a whistleblower is usually a risky and costly proposition.

Contrary to what many of Bush's sycophant apologists in Congress and at the CIA have to say, the bulk of whistleblowers don't gain celebrity status with big-ticket book advances and screenplay deals. Most lose their jobs and often have trouble finding another.

Such is the case with Heller, who received no financial windfall for helping to bring Diebold's nefarious plot to an end (at least for the time being) in California. His allegations led to the decertification of the company's touch-screen voting machines in 2004 and to an eventual $2.6-million settlement paid by Diebold to the state. Having filed a false-claims lawsuit against the manufacturer, electronic-voting watchdogs Bev Harris and Jim March of BlackBoxVoting.org were delegated $152,000.

BlackBoxVoting.org, a Progressive election integrity group, has since donated $10,000 to Heller for his legal fees, but he is still trying to scrape together the staggering sums required in fighting for his freedom. Heller also needs to find full-time work, which has proven to be difficult. After all, having "whistleblower" on your résumé is not a big draw for prospective employers.

Michael Kohn compares Heller to the Nixon era's Daniel Ellsberg, who blew the whistle on the so-called Pentagon Papers, which exposed the U.S. military's flawed strategy in Vietnam. Heller detractors—the Los Angeles County District Attorney, Diebold's law firm and, of course, Diebold itself—disagree. They argue that Heller is actually a thief.

In 2004 Heller, a struggling actor, took a temporary graveyard-shift job as a word processor, transcribing audiotapes in the L.A. office of Jones Day, a high-powered, international law firm representing Diebold in California. After reading case documents from Daniel McMillan, the lead attorney tending to Diebold matters, Heller realized that Jones Day had informed its client in 2003 that Diebold was breaking California law by using uncertified software on many of the company's touch-screen voting machines in the state. Jones Day then went on to advise Diebold on how the law firm might offer "legal" explanations about the transgressions to the state if caught.

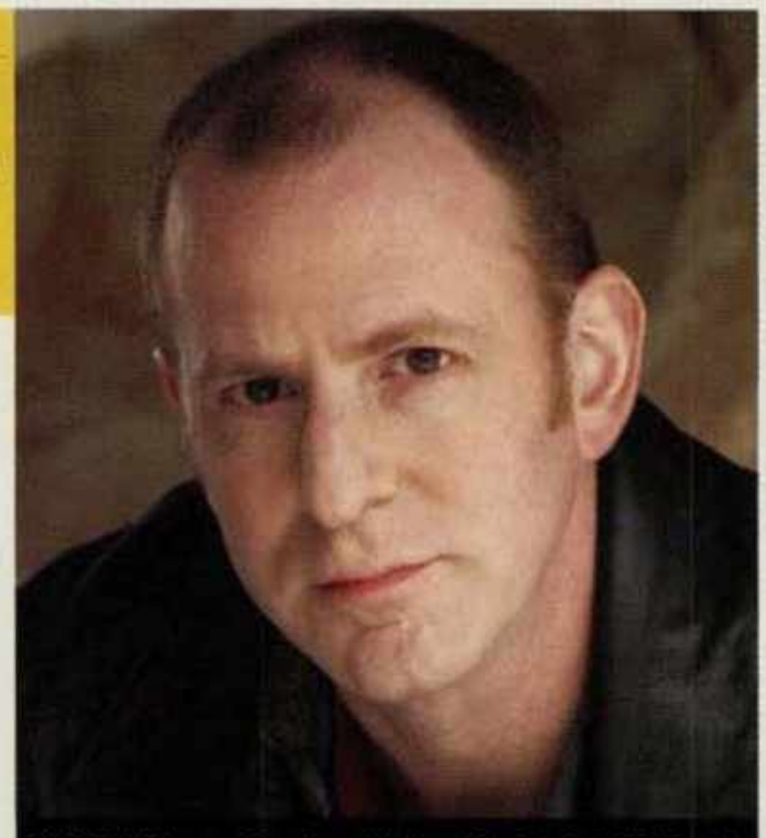
Familiar with Diebold's dubious past and questionable practices in the field of electronic voting, Heller copied some 500 pages of what he perceived to be damning documents from Jones Day. According to the prosecution, making the privileged attorney-client documents public is considered to be criminal theft.

It has been accepted that Heller exposed Diebold's violations of state law. These violations were described by then California Secretary of State Kevin Shelley as "deceitful" and "fraudulent" when he decertified all of California's Diebold touch-screen voting machines in May 2004 due to security risks, lack of voter confidence and, most notably, Diebold's deceptive practices in the state.

The company's machines had already caused misery earlier that year. In Alameda County, California, Diebold machines failed in the March 2004 Presidential primary elections, forcing voters to use backup paper ballots. The

BY BRAD FRIEDMAN

Whistleblower Stephen Heller faces years in prison for exposing voting machine manufacturer Diebold's possible criminal activities.



Whistleblower Stephen Heller tried to hold Diebold responsible for breaking California law. He's now facing three felony counts and possible prison time.

Los Angeles Daily Journal reports that Alameda County spent nearly $12 million in taxpayer money on Diebold machines that were ultimately unable to serve their intended purpose. (Alameda County was awarded $100,000 as part of the settlement mentioned earlier.) In San Diego, where Diebold's machines also malfunctioned, some 40,000 people were reportedly unable to cast their vote, disenfranchised by Diebold because there was no Plan B in place when machines failed on Election Day.

The thanks Heller got for speaking up and trying to protect Americans' votes was a full-out smear campaign designed to ruin his life and send a clear signal to any other prospective whistleblowers.

The *Oakland Tribune* published several of Heller's smoking-gun Jones Day memos after receiving them from activists working with BlackBoxVoting.org. The *Tribune* reported that Jones Day counselor McMillan told prosecutors he was distraught over the incident.

"He now has a hard time trusting others," the D.A.'s investigators wrote in a report. "McMillan's 20-year legal career is in jeopardy due to the act of the criminal [Heller] who was working at Jones Day." McMillan claims Heller endangered his posh legal job by making him look bad to his clients, who were understandably upset that their attorneys were unable to keep confidential information secure.

Many see this so-called criminal as a hero. Heller detractors point to the attorney-client privilege, a sacrosanct bond.

But how holy *is* the attorney-client privilege? The California Labor Code §1102.5 states: "An employer may not make, adopt or enforce any rule, regulation or policy preventing an employee from disclosing information to a government or law-enforcement agency, where the employee has reasonable cause to believe that the information discloses a violation of state or federal statute, or a violation or noncompliance with a state or federal rule or regulation."

The California Whistleblower Protection Act §8547.1 further stipulates: "The Legislature finds and declares that state employees should be free to report waste, fraud, abuse of authority, violation of law or threat to public health without fear of retribution."

Yet the 44-year-old Heller now faces criminal prosecution because "whistleblower status" only protects one from retribution by employers. Criminal prosecution is another matter entirely. Little did Heller know that powerful forces were working against him.

Heller first learned he was under investigation early one morning in August 2004, when a contingent of police officers and investigators showed up at his home with a search warrant. Eighteen months elapsed before official charges were finally brought against him in February 2006. The L.A. County District Attorney's office charged Heller with felony access to computer data, receiving stolen property and commercial burglary. Heller has pleaded not guilty.

According to a blog written by Heller's wife, Michele Gregory, during the search, officials confiscated the couple's belongings, such as cell phones, computers and address books—even Gregory's favorite shoes. (She and her husband were unable to speak to us on the record while the case was ongoing.)

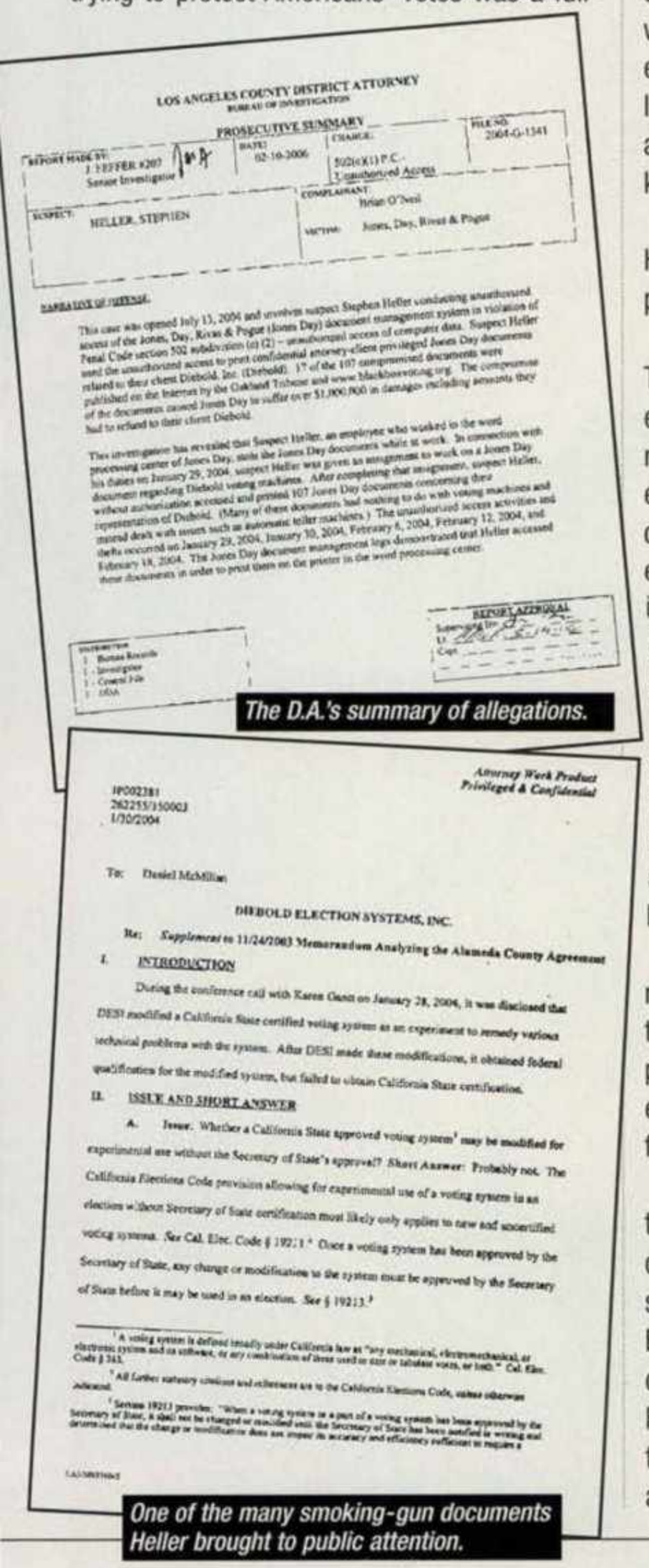
"You have to have a sense of humor when your world is crumbling all around you, and you can't seem to stop it," she wrote.

"I couldn't believe it," Stephen Heller told *The Oakland Tribune* about the raid. "I thought it must be a mistake. … I kept thinking they had the wrong house, that they were after someone else. … It was just very frightening; it was so surreal."

Federal and state authorities declined to prosecute Heller, but the L.A. County District Attorney's Office was all too happy to catch this "thief," who, by all accounts, had never even been a political activist.

Now, as Heller fights to regain control of his life, Diebold machines continue to fail elsewhere in the country. In December 2005 its optical-scan systems were hacked in a mock-election test in Leon County, Florida. The results were flipped without a trace. Diebold would eventually admit that its software contained code banned by federal Voting System Standards. It was this code the hackers had exploited. As of this writing, the banned code has still not been purged.

Shortly after the Leon County simulated hack, an independent study commissioned by California's new Secretary of State, Bruce McPherson, a Diebold supporter at the time, found another 16 bugs in just one portion of Diebold's voting system. The analysis described the bugs as a "more dangerous family of *(continued on page 85)*



LOS ANGELES COUNTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY
BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

PROSECUTIVE SUMMARY

REPORT MADE BY: J. HEFFER #207, Senior Investigator
DATE: 02-10-2006
CHARGE: 502(c)(1) P.C. - Unauthorized Access
FILE NO: 2004-G-1341
SUSPECT: HELLER, STEPHEN
COMPLAINANT: Brian O'Neil
VICTIM: Jones, Day, Reavis & Pogue

NARRATIVE OF OFFENSE:

This case was opened July 13, 2004 and involves suspect Stephen Heller conducting unauthorized access of the Jones, Day, Reavis & Pogue (Jones Day) document management system in violation of Penal Code section 502 subdivision (c) (2) – unauthorized access of computer data. Suspect Heller used the unauthorized access to print confidential attorney-client privileged Jones Day documents related to their client Diebold, Inc. (Diebold). 1% of the 107 compromised documents were published on the Internet by the Oakland Tribune and www.blackboxvoting.org. The compromise of the documents caused Jones Day to suffer over $1,000,000 in damages including amounts they had to refund to their client Diebold.

The investigation has revealed that Suspect Heller, an employee who worked in the word processing center of Jones Day, stole the Jones Day documents while at work. In connection with his duties on January 29, 2004, suspect Heller was given an assignment to work on a Jones Day document regarding Diebold voting machines. After completing that assignment, suspect Heller, without authorization accessed and printed 107 Jones Day documents concerning their representation of Diebold. (Many of these documents had nothing to do with voting machines and instead dealt with issues such as automatic teller machines.) The unauthorized access activities and thefts occurred on January 29, 2004, January 30, 2004, February 6, 2004, February 12, 2004, and February 18, 2004. The Jones Day document management logs demonstrated that Heller accessed these documents in order to print them on the printer in the word processing center.

DISTRIBUTION:
1 - Bureau Records
1 - Investigator
1 - Central File
1 - DDA

REPORT APPROVAL
Supervising Inv.
Lt.
Capt.

The D.A.'s summary of allegations.

Attorney Work Product
Privileged & Confidential

IP002381
262253/350003
1/30/2004

To: Daniel McMillan

DIEBOLD ELECTION SYSTEMS, INC.

Re: *Supplement to* 11/24/2003 Memorandum Analyzing the Alameda County Agreement

I. INTRODUCTION

During the conference call with Karen Gunn on January 28, 2004, it was disclosed that DESI modified a California State certified voting system as an experiment to remedy various technical problems with the system. After DESI made these modifications, it obtained federal qualification for the modified system, but failed to obtain California State certification.

II. ISSUE AND SHORT ANSWER

A. Issue. Whether a California State approved voting system[1] may be modified for experimental use without the Secretary of State's approval? *Short Answer*: Probably not. The California Elections Code provision allowing for experimental use of a voting system in an election without Secretary of State certification most likely only applies to new and uncertified voting systems. *See* Cal. Elec. Code § 19211.[2] Once a voting system has been approved by the Secretary of State, any change or modification to the system must be approved by the Secretary of State before it may be used in an election. *See* § 19213.[3]

[1] A voting system is defined broadly under California law as "any mechanical, electromechanical, or electronic system and its software, or any combination of these used to cast or tabulate votes, or both." Cal. Elec. Code § 363.

[2] All further statutory citations and references are to the California Elections Code, unless otherwise indicated.

[3] Section 19213 provides: "When a voting system or a part of a voting system has been approved by the Secretary of State, it shall not be changed or modified until the Secretary of State has been notified in writing and determined that the change or modification does not impair its accuracy and efficiency sufficient to require a

LA1369710v3

One of the many smoking-gun documents Heller brought to public attention.

GIRLS WITH

BY KEITH VALCOURT

GUNS

IN OUR MAY 2006 ISSUE we profiled the exciting Web site ActionGirls.com. If you missed it (or have short-term memory loss), you're in luck! The lineup is so eye-catching, we decided to take another look at the high-caliber T&A. (Tits and Automatics, of course!)

Doing a real bang-up job, ActionGirls.com offers more than 200,000 exclusive photos and 400 video clips showcasing half-naked, gun-toting hotties blasting off thousands of rounds from pistols, rifles and machine guns. Commanding the most attention are the Action Girls All-Stars—firebrands Sylvia Saint, Nancy Lane and Veronica Zemanova—who hold down the fort with their perfectly stacked frames and fully loaded clips. After checking out these well-oiled babes, you'll want to discharge your firearm too.

Scotty JX, the genius behind this one-of-a-kind Internet site, recently added three full-length feature movies to the mix, all filmed on location in the Czech Republic (where most of his beauties originate) and now available on DVD. Access the ammo-blastin' fun for $34.95 a month at **ActionGirls.com**.

ARMED MADHOUSE

THE CLASS WAR

PART 2 OF A TWO-PART SERIES

THREE THINGS HAPPENED in the fall of 2005 or, in the New Order's way of measuring things, the third quarter of Exxon's fiscal year:

1. The CEO of Delphi Corporation, Steve Miller, gave his 33,000 union workers a choice: Give back two-thirds of your pay or give up your pension. On the same day, he announced additional bonuses for Delphi's top 486 managers totaling $88 million cash up front, plus $400 million on its way.

2. General Motors' union workers, though entitled by their contract, voluntarily gave up $2 billion in annual health care benefits.

3. Exxon Oil pulled in $9.9 billion in net earnings, more profit than any company had collected for a three-month period in the history of mankind.

You got a problem with that? You might wonder why Delphi's CEO Miller would reward managers who, after all, had run their company into bankruptcy. But bankrupting the company was their job, what they were hired to do. Let me explain.

Delphi is only a few years old, a new baby on the corporate block, spawned by General Motors in 1999. It was a hollow shell into which GM dumped its former auto parts division, Delco. This was the way GM could slice off a big hunk of its union workforce, nearly 40,000 people, and the huge pension and health insurance liabilities that GM auto-parts workers had accrued over a lifetime at the job. GM

ILLUSTRATION BY TRICI VENOLA

BY GREG PALAST

In this excerpt from Greg Palast's latest book, *Armed Madhouse*, the globe-trotting journalist exposes how American blue-collar workers are being squeezed dry while top-level executives are rolling in dough.

management dumped the costly workers and its pension obligations to them—a $12-billion liability—on the leaky Delphi ship and watched, with a sly grin, as its Delphi "spin-off" sank under the financial waves. Then GM turned on its remaining workers in 2005, demanding, your health insurance or your job. Witnessing their Delco brothers drown, auto workers coughed up the $2 billion out of their own pockets.

Sharper readers will be asking, "How will Delphi managers collect their juicy $400-million bonus, averaging double their salaries, if their company is in bankruptcy?"

Not to worry; Wilbur Ross will take care of them. More than 30 U.S. auto-parts manufacturers have gone into bankruptcy court since Team Bush took office. They don't die and go to auto-parts heaven; they go to Wilbur Ross, a financier adept at picking up the best pieces and repackaging the lot as a new money-maker. Wilbur saved the American steel industry, which is now thriving as part of the international steel trust controlled by the Mittal family of India.

I should note that the industry was saved, but the workers were not. America now produces nearly as much steel (over 90 million tons) as we did two decades ago, but the number of unionized steel workers has declined from over 400,000 to under 40,000 on its way to zero. Wages and benefits have gone from the envy of the world to the pity.

Wilbur is often called a "vulture," but I prefer to think of him as a gift wrapper. Prior owners, like LTV Steel, break down their workers, often via a trip through bankruptcy court, which allows companies to rip up union contracts. The pensions are dumped on the U.S. taxpayer (through the Pension Benefit Guaranty Corporation). Then several once-competing companies are tied into one price-lifting monopoly. For his services re-creating steel into a metallic Wal-Mart, Wilbur picked up a quick profit of somewhere over a billion dollars. All Wilbur does is tie the pieces together and wrap it up for delivery; and, given the rake-off of the wage takeoff, his take is reasonable. (I've called on Wilbur's services myself, but that's another story.)

Wilbur's said he's ready to do it again in auto parts. He envisions a $30-billion auto-parts behemoth, an auto-parts OPEC (AUPEC?). If all goes to plan, the Delphi managers will get their half-billion slice of Wilbur's reorganizational windfall funded by the wage cuts that will bring the union workers' salary to $50 a year below the poverty line. In other words, the managers will simply receive their reasonable share of the spoils of the class war.

War isn't pretty. You have to accept collateral damage. Just ask the Sago Mine workers. Wilbur purchased Sago of West Virginia in November 2005 through another one of his lucrative industry makeover operations, International Coal Group. In the first six weeks under his company's ownership, Sago's mine suffered two roof collapses. The billionaire said, "We were comfortable, based on the assurances from our management that they felt that it was a safe situation." Safe financially, maybe, but a third roof collapse in January 2006 caused 12 miners to suffocate. [See *Disasters in West Virginia*, HUSTLER July '06.] In light of the tragedy, Wilbur is asking Americans to donate to victims' families. I don't know, however, if you should send your money to his home in Palm Beach or the one in the Hamptons or the one on Fifth Avenue.

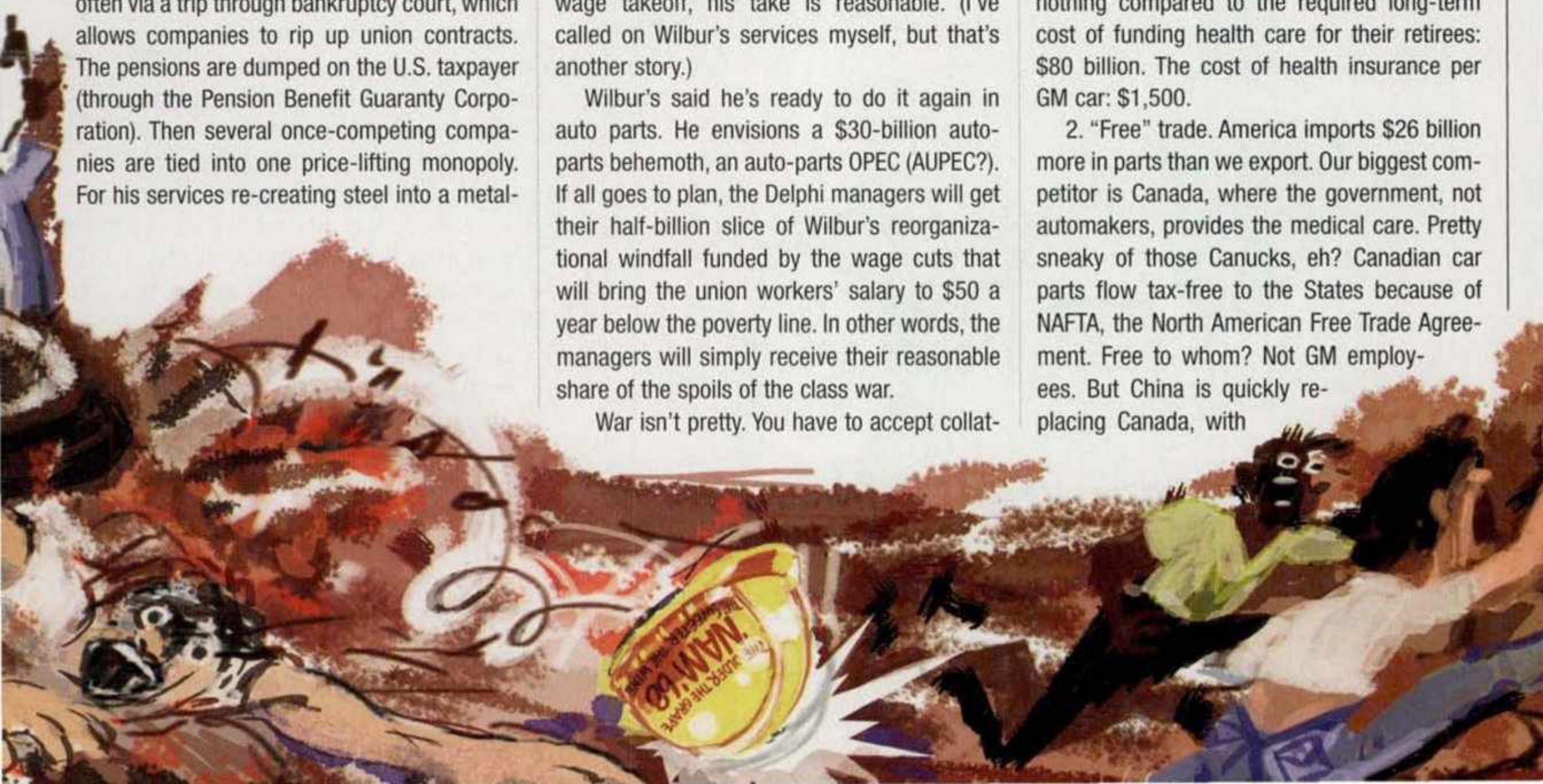
The same earth-flattening machinery that flattens the Third World has returned to the USA with a vengeance. And as China, India and Ecuador are tilted, so is the new America.

You can't separate the GM workers' $2-billion give-back and the Delphi workers' give-up from Exxon's miracle quarter, the $9.9-billion profit gusher. You could almost hear the whoosh as the loot rolled down from the cold Lake Michigan shore to Houston.

The cold cruelty of GM/Delphi managers was impelled by the "ebb and flow," the transcontinental in-and-out of petro-dollars and free trade across a borderless, flattened Earth. There were four knives at GM's back:

1. Health insurance. GM, even after cutting Delco workers adrift, still pays $5.6 billion a year for worker medical coverage. And that's nothing compared to the required long-term cost of funding health care for their retirees: $80 billion. The cost of health insurance per GM car: $1,500.

2. "Free" trade. America imports $26 billion more in parts than we export. Our biggest competitor is Canada, where the government, not automakers, provides the medical care. Pretty sneaky of those Canucks, eh? Canadian car parts flow tax-free to the States because of NAFTA, the North American Free Trade Agreement. Free to whom? Not GM employees. But China is quickly replacing Canada, with



"Pretty damn funny routine at the White House correspondents dinner, Stephen Colbert!"

ARMED MADHOUSE

THE CLASS WAR

China's sales to the USA rising 300% in a single year (2003). Free trade with a slave state. Delphi USA didn't stand a chance. But Delphi's China subsidiary is expanding as fast as you can say, "Independent unions are banned in China by law." Of Delphi's 167 factories, only 34 remain in the United States. General Motors has cut its U.S. workforce from half a million at peak to the shattered cadre of 80,000 survivors who will remain according to GM's plan for 2008.

3. High interest rates... Remember, Mr. Beale [*the "mad as hell" newscaster in the 1976 film Network*], that real interest rates must rise to entice back those petro-dollars that sailed to Arabia. Higher interest made GM's borrowing to modernize more costly. In just two years, GM's borrowing cost ballooned from $480 million to $2.48 billion—an interest hit equal exactly to the sum GM workers gave back to their company. General Motors the carmaker is dying, but GM the bank is doing quite well. Its GMAC unit, one of the biggest financial institutions in America, is rolling in loot from the interest spike and expects to fetch mucho billions if sold off.

4. The Iraq War oil spike. Ultimately, Delphi was gunned down in Baghdad. It could have survived the triple onslaught of health insurance costs, foreign competition and high interest rates. But it could not survive the higher oil prices that hammered the market for GM cars.

Crude at $60 a barrel ($2.50 a gallon at the pump) had put General Motors auto division dancing with the death's-head of bankruptcy. And the concomitant spike in the cost of jet fuel has financially hijacked U.S. airlines and driven 30 of them, including every full-service carrier, into Chapter 11.

What's going on here? Put it together: Exxon's profit meant Delphi's death. The murderously high price of oil created an effective "gas tax" on auto workers, which rolled down from Detroit to Houston, into the pockets of the oil-industry owner class, its managers and stockholders.

No wonder they're breaking out the champagne in Dick Cheney's bunker. The United Auto Workers and the airlines' International Association of Machinists provided the muscle and finances for many a Democratic campaign. Now their union membership is impoverished, reduced to a fraction of its former number, and dispersed from the "blue" Democratic state of Michigan.

Dick Cheney, the man who has his hands on the oil valves of the Strategic Petroleum Reserve, has his foot on the life-support lines of the auto and airline industries.

Did this administration invade Iraq to eliminate union stronghold industries? No. Like vultures, they just have to stand by silently watching their prey die.

Remember the unguarded words of insider Ed Morse: "The VP's office [has] not pursued a policy in Iraq [nor] done anything, either with producers or energy policy, that would say, 'We're going to put the squeeze on OPEC.'"

Hot wars abroad can assist class war at home.

TAKING ONE FOR HIS COUNTRY

(continued from page 79) vulnerabilities" that "go well beyond" what was discovered in Leon County.

In March 2006 Bruce Funk—a county clerk in Emery County, Utah—allowed independent computer security experts to inspect Diebold's newest line of touch-screen voting machines. Not surprisingly, the experts found new security vulnerabilities that surpassed what had been found previously. The stunning new vulnerabilities have been described by computer scientists and security experts as "the nuclear bomb for E-voting systems" and "the most serious security breach that's ever been discovered in a voting system."

Funk, who held his elected position for 23 years, has been forced out by Diebold and state officials. BlackBoxVoting.org is currently providing funds for legal support as Funk battles to retain his job.

BlackBoxVoting.org described these latest discoveries in Utah as "a major national security risk." The revelation eventually led Pennsylvania to lock down and sequester all Diebold touch-screen machines just days before the May 2006 primary elections. Caught off guard, voting officials scrambled to find a solution.

The defect is said to be extremely severe, affecting every Diebold touch-screen voting machine in the country. It was unclear at press time if the flaw—which could allow a malicious individual to completely overwrite the software without a password—will ever be remedied. A solution would require a complete reinstallation of all firmware and software on every machine.

Diebold purposefully built this high-security risk "feature" into its voting machines for "easier updates," but apparently the company never thought it noteworthy to alert officials. Even after the problem was revealed in Utah, it failed to notify the state of Ohio, which was about to use the very same machines just weeks later in 41 counties as part of the 2006 primary elections. Cuyahoga County was eventually plagued with failing Diebold tabulators, the malfunction resulting in some 17,000 absentee ballots having to be counted by hand.

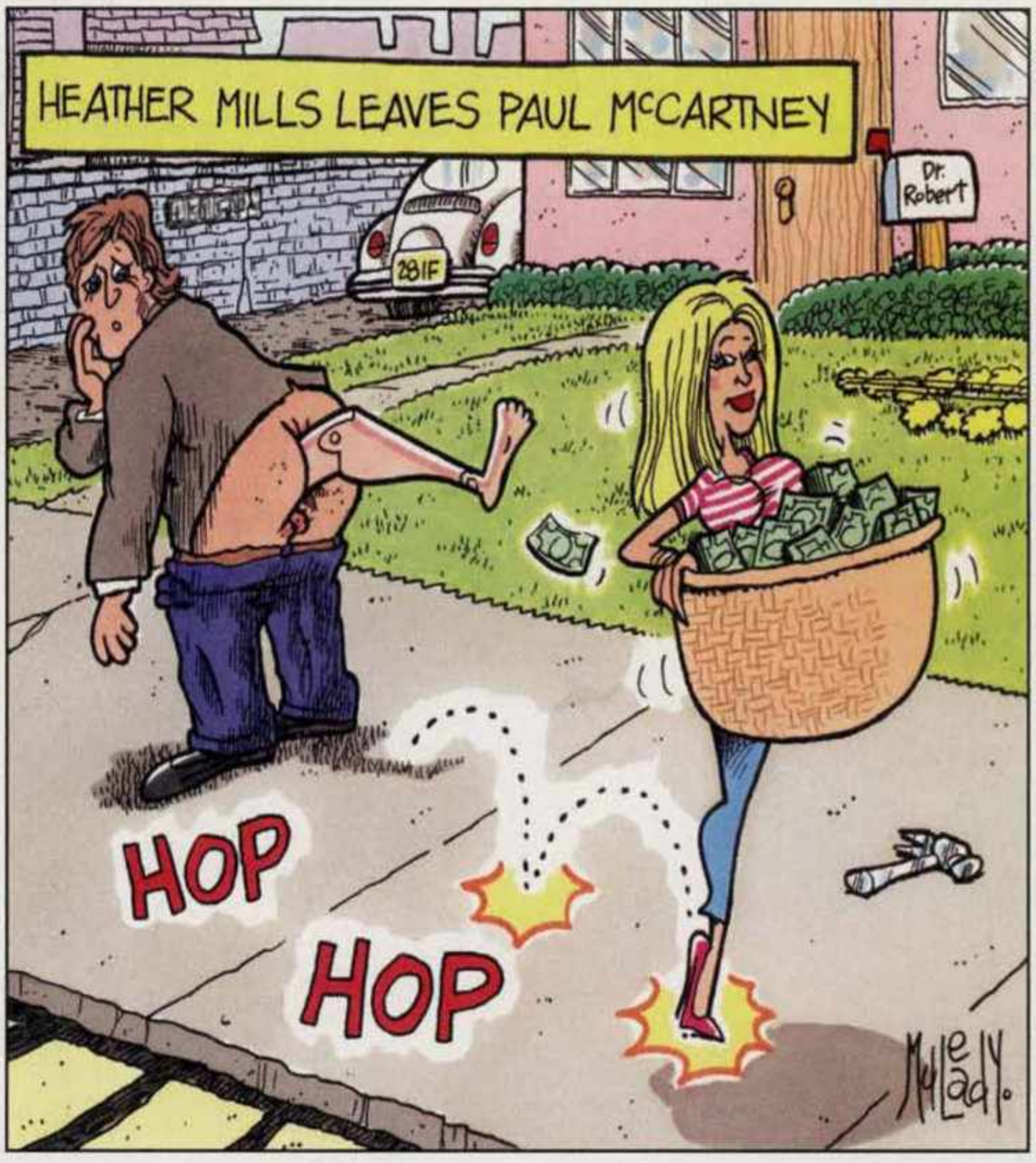
Diebold is now using Heller's case to send a clear message: Fuck with us; pay the price.

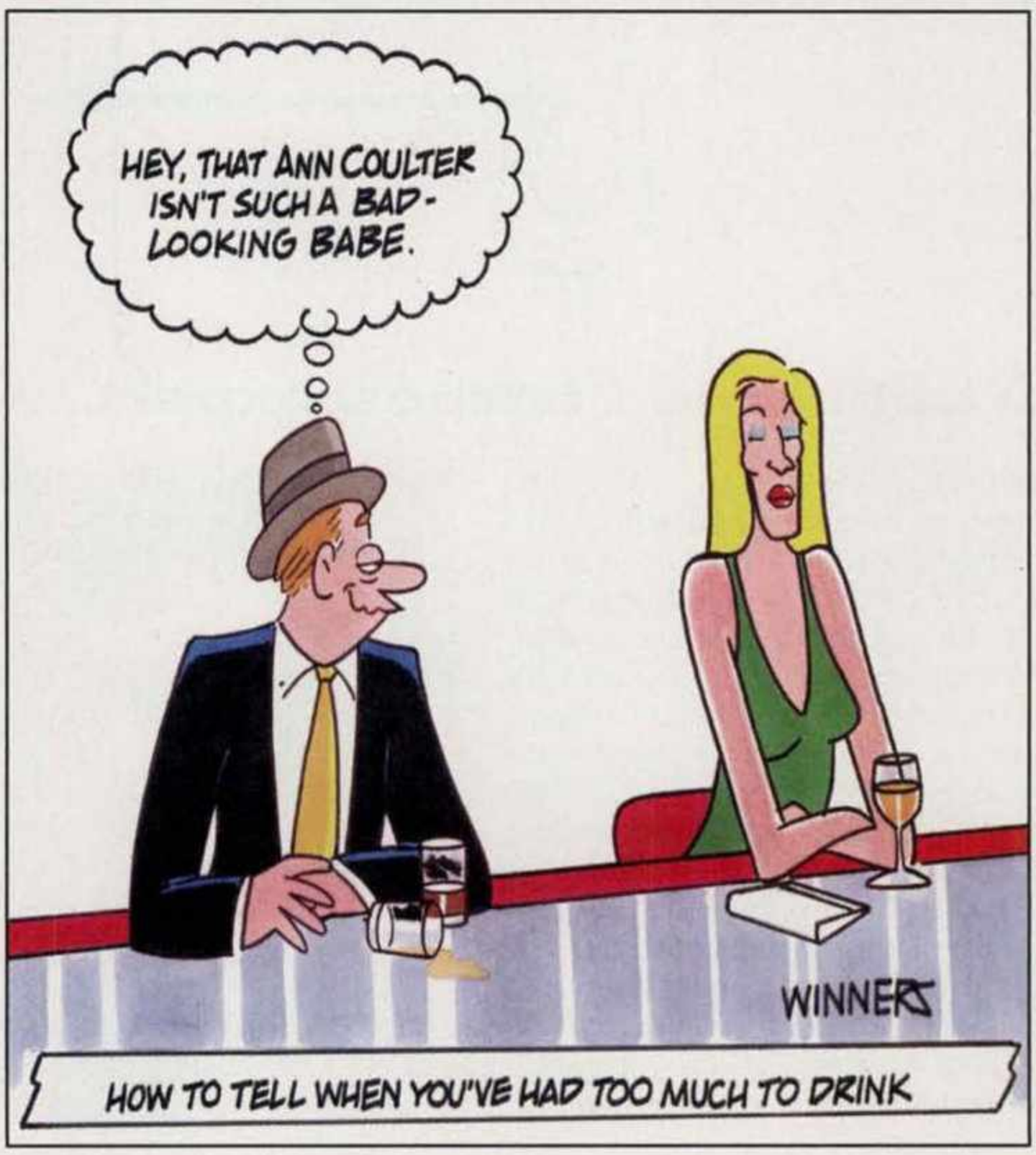
Luckily, election-integrity advocates continue to take a stand. BlackBoxVoting.org and other groups—notably VoteTrustUSA.org, VotersUnite.org and VelvetRevolution.us (all of whom have minimal resources and little more than the truth on their side)—maintain the faint glimmer of hope that democracy might be restored in the United States. For the courageous Stephen Hellers out there, saving America from tyranny is what it's all about.

The gravest irony in this matter is that if Stephen Heller is convicted of any one of the three pending charges, even if handed a suspended sentence due to his having no prior criminal record, as a felon he would be stripped of his right to vote.

And may God bless America.

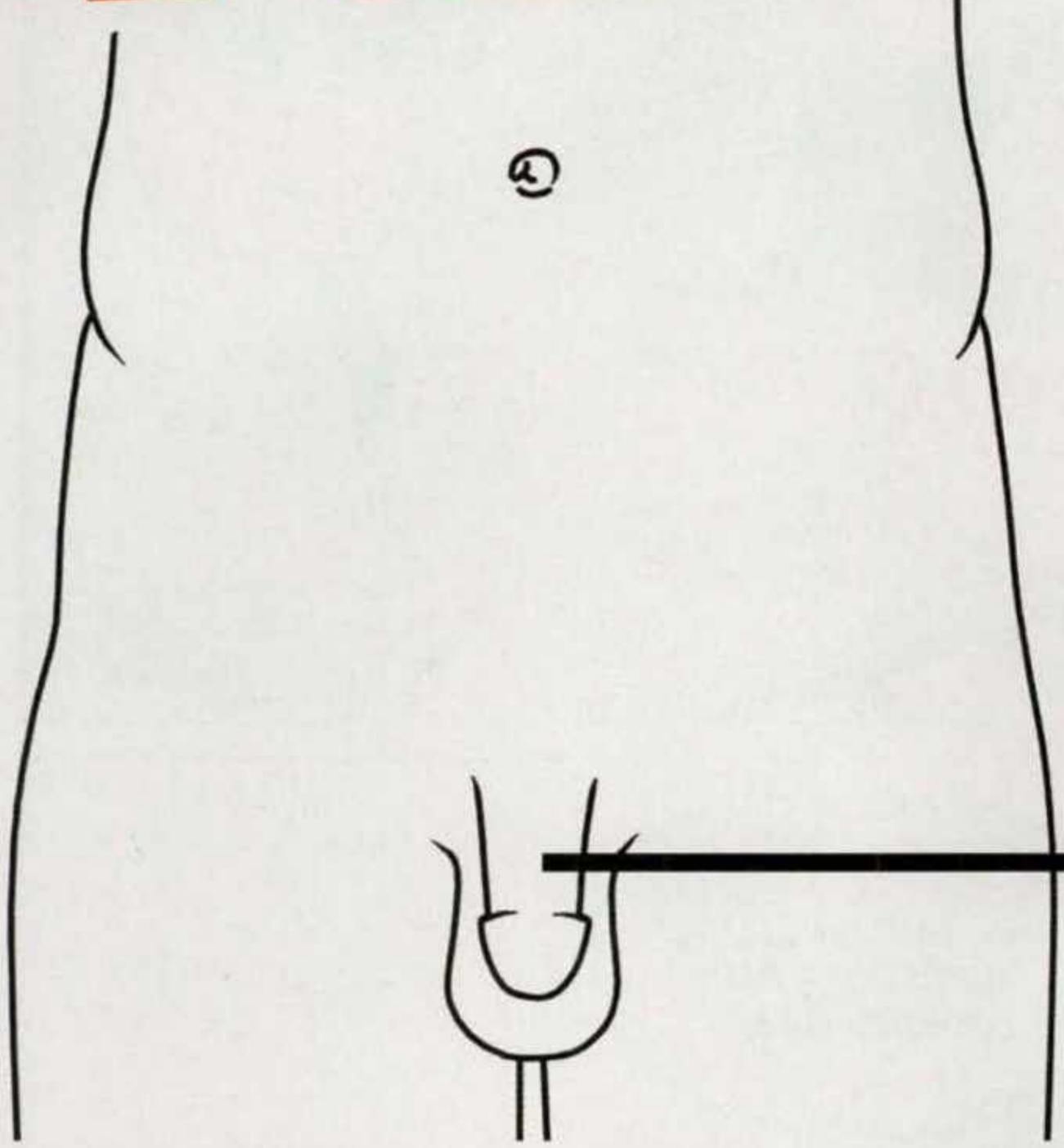
For additional information, or to assist the beleaguered whistleblower financially, visit HellerLegalDefenseFund.com.

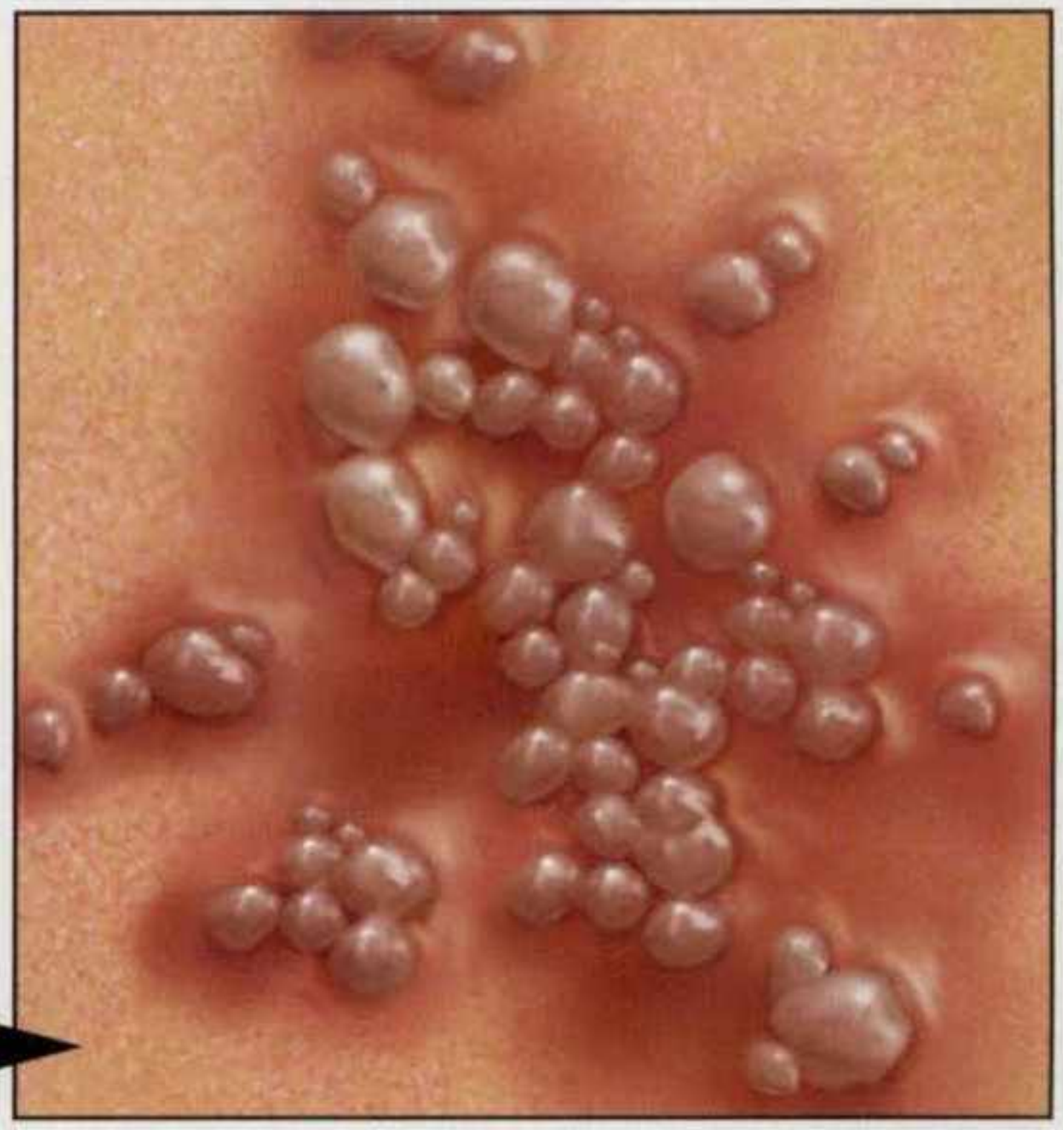




DOCTOR HAROLD A. LANCER

THE DERI





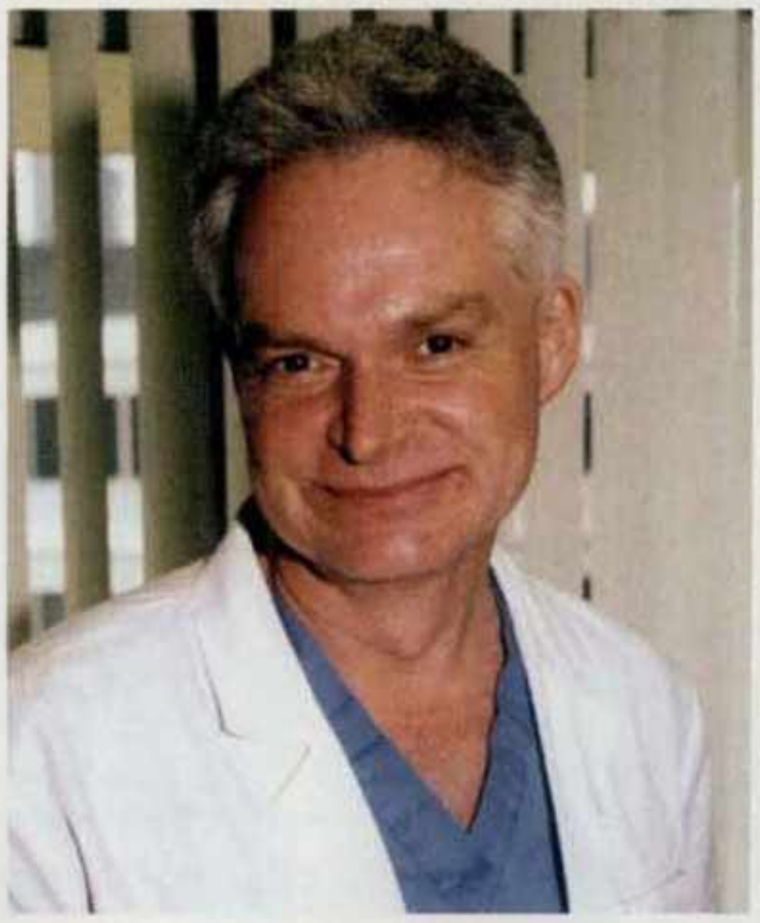
The herpes simplex virus causes outbreaks of pustular sores on the skin. A reported 50 million Americans suffer from genital herpes, which remains incurable, but Dr. Harold A. Lancer believes the figure could be much higher.

A concerned herpes expert offers the lowdown on

BASED IN BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA, Harold A. Lancer has been a cosmetic and surgical dermatologist for 25 years, with numerous celebrities seeking him out for treatment and consultation. Besides his thriving practice, the Harvard-trained M.D. is on the UCLA faculty and markets his own line of skin care products. A leading authority on herpes, Dr. Lancer has developed a remedy for the infamous sexually transmitted disease. Here's the chilling truth about one of the nastiest infections you can catch.

HUSTLER: Is it true that 50 million Americans are infected with genital herpes?

DR. LANCER: I bet it's more than that. In general, with men who have genital herpes, it is clearly visible. In women, they might have genital herpes, and it may be intravaginal or



intracervical, and they may not know they have it. If you're looking at a 280-million-person population, half of them sexually active adults, probably 70 to 80 percent of those adults carry the virus whether they know it or not.

If genital herpes and oral herpes are both caused by the herpes simplex virus, what's the difference between them?

There are two different xenotypes, or "relatives," in the herpes simplex virus family: herpes simplex 1 and herpes simplex 2. The [differences are of little] importance in today's sexually active atmosphere. It used to be that herpes simplex 1 was always in the mouth, and herpes simplex 2 was always in the genital area. That's not necessarily the case. The treatments work similarly for both 1 and 2, so I

INTERVIEW BY HANS FEUERSINGER

MANATOR

don't think it's an important issue in the long run. There are multiple types of herpes simplex, but it's the same symptom and the same treatment. [*Editor's Note: Don't confuse herpes outbreaks with genital warts, which are caused by HPV, the human papilloma virus.*]

If a person with a cold sore puts his mouth on a partner's genitals for oral sex, can he transmit genital herpes?

Absolutely. Active viral lesions, anywhere on the body, are transmissible to other people and different body parts whether it's oral-genital or genital-oral. It's scary. It can apply to any body part. In theory, you can get it in your ear, on your eye, on your hands, who knows?

With 500,000 new U.S. genital herpes cases each year, who is most at risk?

Probably the younger sexually active group. We'll be conservative—let's say ages 15 to 25 are the most highly hit groups.

One of your skin products, the Lancer Stick, is a treatment for herpes. What prompted you to produce your own remedy?

A year or two ago my patients kept getting these fever blisters, cold sores and herpes sores on their lips. It was a nuisance. So I had a chemist develop this stick as an over-the-counter, non-FDA product. It uses natural ingredients to shrink up and uninflame the nerve endings. It gets the whole [sore] to go away before it blossoms. But it won't prevent new outbreaks. It looks like a little canister with a mascara stick.

What are the basic ingredients?

A grapefruit seed extract with camphor and menthol. If you put it on an area where you think you're starting to get a fever blister, it will shrink it up and abort it within 24 to 36 hours, so it never comes to fruition. It's a herpes abort stick. Some patients are using it on their lips; some women started using it in the vaginal area, and they noticed that it preempted a herpes outbreak.

So can you be credited with finding the cure to herpes?

Well, I wouldn't call it a cure. I'd call it a rapid remedy to abort outbreaks. Whether it's oral or anywhere else, the virus that causes herpes stays in the nerve endings, and when it stays in the nerve endings, it's not curable; it's only controllable. But the faster you can control it, the happier you are.

What are some prevailing approaches to treating herpes?

Usually you try to use oral antiviral agents, like Zovirax, Valtrex or Famvir—one of the prescription oral medications. But there are a lot of people who don't want to use oral medications, so it turns out that the Lancer Stick was sort of a godsend. It's preventative, so it doesn't ruin your life with a six-to-seven-day healing process.

What common herpes symptoms may sufferers overlook?

Usually here's what happens: First, you feel a fever blister—a herpes-infected viral area. With almost everyone, there's a prodrome phase, which means before you actually *see* anything on the skin, there is a burning, stinging, itching sensation. Then after a day or so the sore turns into something like a volcano—a pimply, pustular spot—sometimes the size of a pencil eraser, sometimes the size of a quarter.

So once you feel it itch, you apply the Lancer Stick, and the sore never surfaces?

Right. That area is now under control; it's no longer active. But it is important for people to know that the virus lives in the nerve endings, not in the skin. If you have herpes simplex virus, you're still infectious and contagious even though you don't show symptoms.

So there is no way to get rid of herpes after it's in your system?

Correct.

Is a vaccine being developed?

Researchers are always working on vaccines for all sorts of things, but currently there's nothing that has proven to work [against herpes]. There are studies showing that with cervico-vaginal herpes simplex, there may be a vaccine on the horizon.

If a pregnant woman has cervical herpes, is it possible that her newborn will be exposed to the virus?

Absolutely.

Can the baby be protected in any way?

Sometimes. If the gynecologist knows the mother is prone to outbreaks, she may sometimes be treated at the time of delivery with antivirals orally, or [the doctor] will try to reduce the bleeding in the vaginal canal to try to prevent a newborn from popping out already infected. If somebody has the herpes simplex virus, whether they're active or not at the time of delivery, usually the gynecologist will pretreat the mother prophylactic.

Has herpes been definitively linked to any long-term diseases or ailments?

Yes. Scarring, chronic sensation changes and numerous psychological issues.

How do you feel about anti-sex advocates, led by the Christian right, who oppose the testing of STD vaccines because it "promotes premarital sex"?

I think people ought to test whatever vaccine they can. In general, there are plenty of studies going on to test various vaccines because it's a matter of preventing new infections. I don't know if the vaccines will help people already infected—that may be a different area of issue—but I personally want them to test anything, whenever they get the idea.

the nasty disease and his personal treatment.

Is there anything our readers can do to prevent herpes or keep it under control if they're already infected?

In general, you need to know if you're a carrier of the virus. If you're chronically being activated, you probably need lifestyle changes. Stress causes a high amount of reactivation of the virus; so stress reduction, decent nutrition and exercise can keep the disease under control. Safe sex is hugely important. I think abstinence is a good idea, because if condoms break or jellies don't work, everyone's going to feel bad. [Getting herpes] is a very sad wake-up call. It is a distressing event, especially for young, sexually active people.

For more on the Lancer Stick and other products, visit DoctorHaroldLancer.com.

HUSTLER CASINO℠

LOS ANGELES

real **casino**. real **cash**. real **close**.

1000 W. Redondo Beach Blvd., Gardena, CA 90247 310.719.9800 www.HustlerCasinoLA.com

SPECIAL: ADULT ENTERTAINMENT IN-DEPTH

Vol. 3 • No. 2

BORED IN THE U.S.A.

By Sharon Bass

The candid revelations of three housewives and one guy seeking fun and excitement on live chat lines.

Calls to LIVE chat lines are at EXPLOSIVE LEVELS from HOUSEWIVES looking for fun, and wanting to talk to guys (married or not) about anything and everything. We found three women and one guy who frequent a very popular chat line called **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** and asked them why they are turning to a phone line for sex. Not surprisingly, the answer to our questions seemed to lead down one common path each time - Uninhibited, Instantaneous SEX, anytime, anywhere.

It's Friday night, "Susan's" husband is away on a business trip and her pussy is dripping wet with no one to satisfy her. Does she reach for the vibrator again? No, first, she picks up the phone and calls **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** looking for a man that will make her come over and over again.

"I get so lonely. and bored. Weekends and evenings are so hard on me, so I fix it fast, by finding a horny guy on the chat line who's...REALLY HARD and ready for me!" exclaims "Susan". She continues, "Calling the chat line for no-holes-barred sex talk is a necessity, it's become part of my evening routine."

I GET SO BORED AND LONELY

"Stephanie" will be the first to tell you she has an insatiable need for sex. "My husband is a great guy but he can't keep up with me." she says. "I call **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** about 4 times a week. It's free for me, and luckily, Daniel (husband) sort of looks the other way. It works for both of us, I get a different guy when I want and he gets to sleep through the night."

As "Stephanie" spins her wedding band around her finger she admits, "Just cuz I'm married doesn't mean I can't have sex chat with anonymous guys." she says. "It (being married) adds another level of excitement to calling the chat line."

"Stephanie", (married 5 yrs) in Florida admits, "The chat line feeds my continuous need for sex. My husband just can't keep up with me."

UNINHIBITED, INSTANTANEOUS SEX, ANYTIME ANYWHERE!

"I'm a realtor so I'm always working. Scheduling sex with my husband just doesn't work for me. I've been calling the live chat lines for eight months." claims "Kim". "I came five times on one call....while in my car!"

Spontaneous live chat sessions are common in "Kim's" hectic life as a Realtor. "When I want it, I want it NOW! I'm always on the phone so I can get away with it very easily."

"I admit, when I first called I was nervous, but this guy had me rubbing my clit within minutes. Needless to say, it made me so hot, I've been calling ever since. I can't get enough of talking about sex, some might say I'm addicted to it."

"Kim" says she's made many new "friends" since calling **1-800-WIFE-CHAT**. "I actually met one guy for an innocent lunch which made our future calls with him even hotter. It seemed liked I was cheating....but I wasn't. Talk about having your cake and eating it too!

100% REAL HOUSEWIVES

"Yeah, I was skeptical about the girls on chat lines." Says "Will" computer programmer by day, chat line stud by night.

"Turns out, **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** is the REAL deal, they're 100% real married chicks, no actresses like other chat lines. I was surprised by how many wives liked to talk sex for hours." Will exclaims. "Some of these chicks can't get enough of me. It only cost's me $1.99 a minute and I get to fuck as many married women as I want!"

> "No actresses like other chat lines."

Warning - **1-800-WIFE-CHAT (1-800-943-3242)** is an adult community designed to connect Horny Men with Bored Housewives for explicit adult chat and is intended for people 18 or older only.

Paid Advertisement

MALOU

LEGALLY BLOND

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUZE RANDALL

If you're a fan of adult entertainment, then you probably recognize Danish porn star Malou. She's the hottest thing to come out of Daneland (that's where Danish people come from) since those tasty little breakfast pastries. Anyway, we were hoping to talk with the delicious doll for this layout, but there was some sort of language barrier. So you'll have to improvise.

"My favorite position? You mean during sex? I love to have a guy stick his _____ in my _____ while I'm down on my _____and _____.

"I have had sex with girls and dudes, and I've also done a _____ or two. Okay, it was probably like _____, and most of them were _____ while I was covered in lube.

"The one thing I need the most in life is a giant, double-headed _____ to ram my _____ and _____ every 30 minutes or so.

"I guess the wildest thing I've ever done was _____ in front of a _____ with several _____ watching. The local police were not too happy, until they saw my boobs.

"In the future I hope to make more skin flicks and maybe become a _____ farmer. I'm only 20 years old, so after my _____ start sagging, I'll meet the _____ of my dreams and settle down."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

HUSTLER®
HONEY

NOVEMBER 2006

CALL 1-800-555-PINK
(1-800-555-7465)

CALLER MUST BE 18 YEARS OLD OR OVER. COST $3.99/MINUTE.

"SKÅL!"*

xoxo Malou

*Skål is Danish for "Cheers!"

Two rednecks ran into each other at the unemployment office and started shooting the breeze. "How's married life treating you?" the first rube asked.

"It ain't bad," his buddy answered, "'cept when my wife starts giving orders to my 14-year-old son from my first marriage."

"What's wrong with that?" the first redneck wondered.

"She's younger than my boy!"

Question: What do you call a herd of cattle masturbating?

Answer: Beef strokinoff.

A man from Utah had 20 young wives, each of whom he screwed every day. A Los Angeles promoter heard of the hardy fellow's daily regimen and hired him to exhibit his prowess for a live audience.

On opening night the polygamist screwed only six of his wives before collapsing on the floor from exhaustion. When the curtain fell, drawing boos and catcalls from the crowd, the promoter ran up to limp dick and angrily asked, "What the fuck happened out there?!"

"I don't know," the man gasped. "Everything went fine in rehearsal today."

A hillbilly couple got married and honeymooned at the No-Tell Motel. The bride put on a sexy nightie, slipped into bed and whispered, "Please be gentle, dear. I'm a virgin."

The new husband immediately got dressed, rushed out to his pickup truck and dashed home. When he explained to his family why he'd come back so soon, his dad nodded approvingly.

"You're right, my son," the pappy said. "If she ain't good enough for her own kin, she ain't good enough for any of us."

Question: Why did the Polack spend all night outside the whorehouse?

Answer: He was waiting for the red light to turn green.

The trial of a man charged with sexually assaulting an attractive young woman was about to commence. "Who makes these allegations?" the judge asked.

A blonde stood up and proclaimed, "I am the alligator, Your Honor!"

Question: What's the best thing about marrying a woman with leprosy?

Answer: She can only give you lip once!

Two businessmen were drinking in a bar after work. "I like your new suit," one remarked.

"Thanks," the other replied. "It was a surprise present from my wife. I came home early last night and found it hanging over a chair in the bedroom."

A youngster walked into an airport men's room and noticed a Naval petty officer in full dress uniform. "Gee, are you a real sailor?" the boy asked.

"Yes, I am," the swabbie replied proudly. "Would you like to try on my hat?"

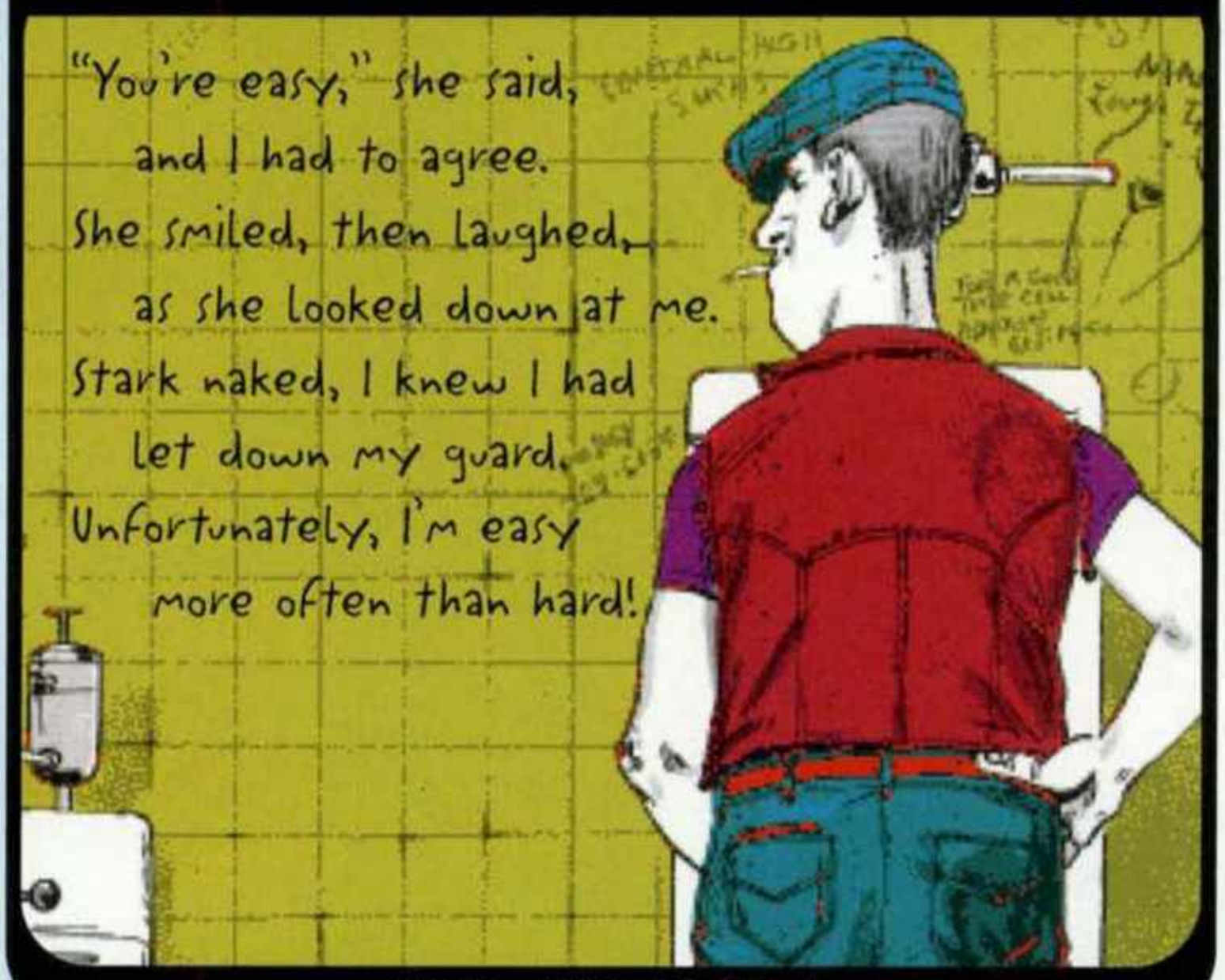
"You bet I would," said the tyke, putting it on his noggin.

Just then another man in uniform came through the door, and the kid asked him, "Are you a real Marine?"

"Damn right I am, sailor," the jarhead snapped. "You wanna suck my dick?!"

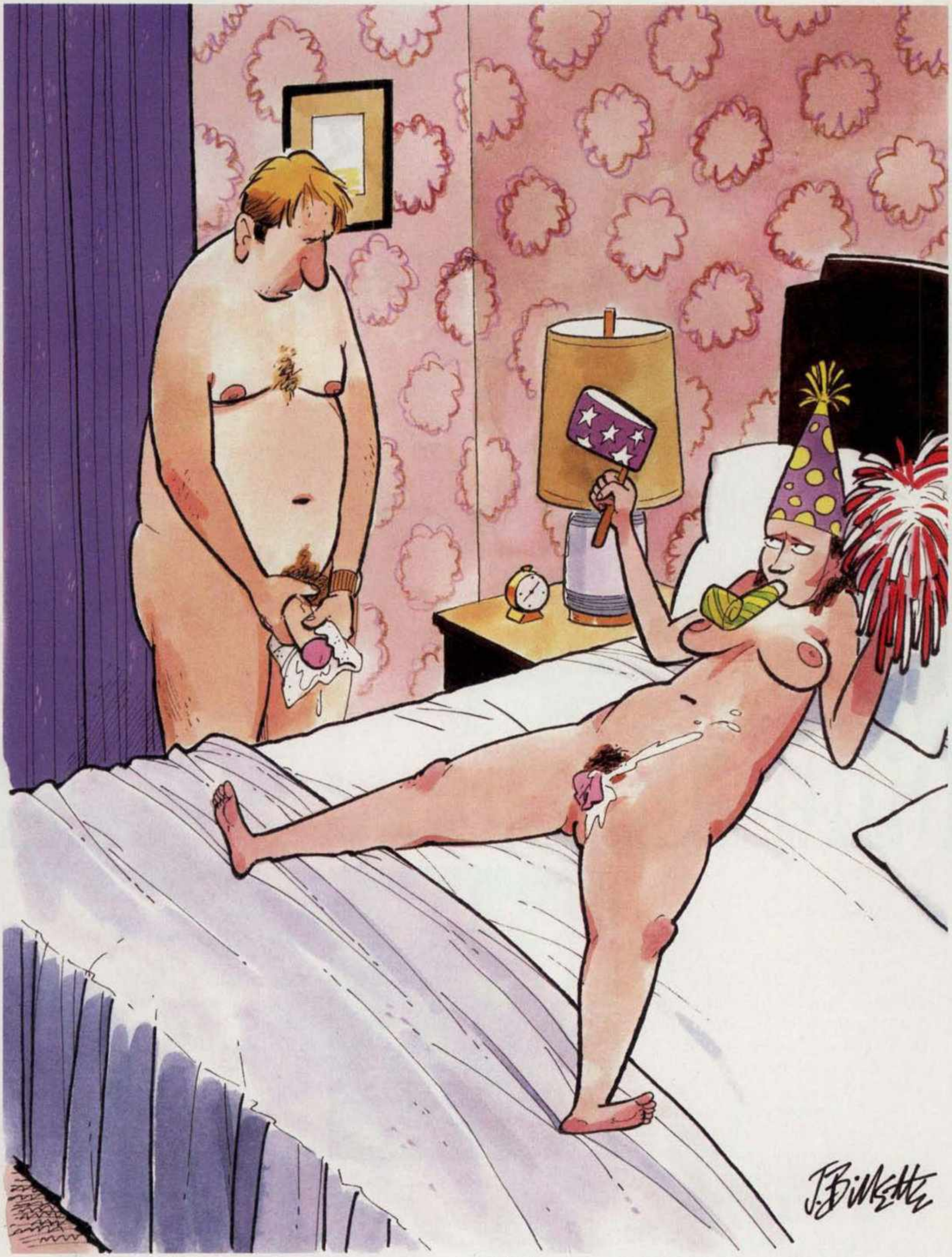
"Hey, I'm not a *real* sailor!" the red-faced boy howled. "I'm just wearing the hat!"

GRAFFILTHY

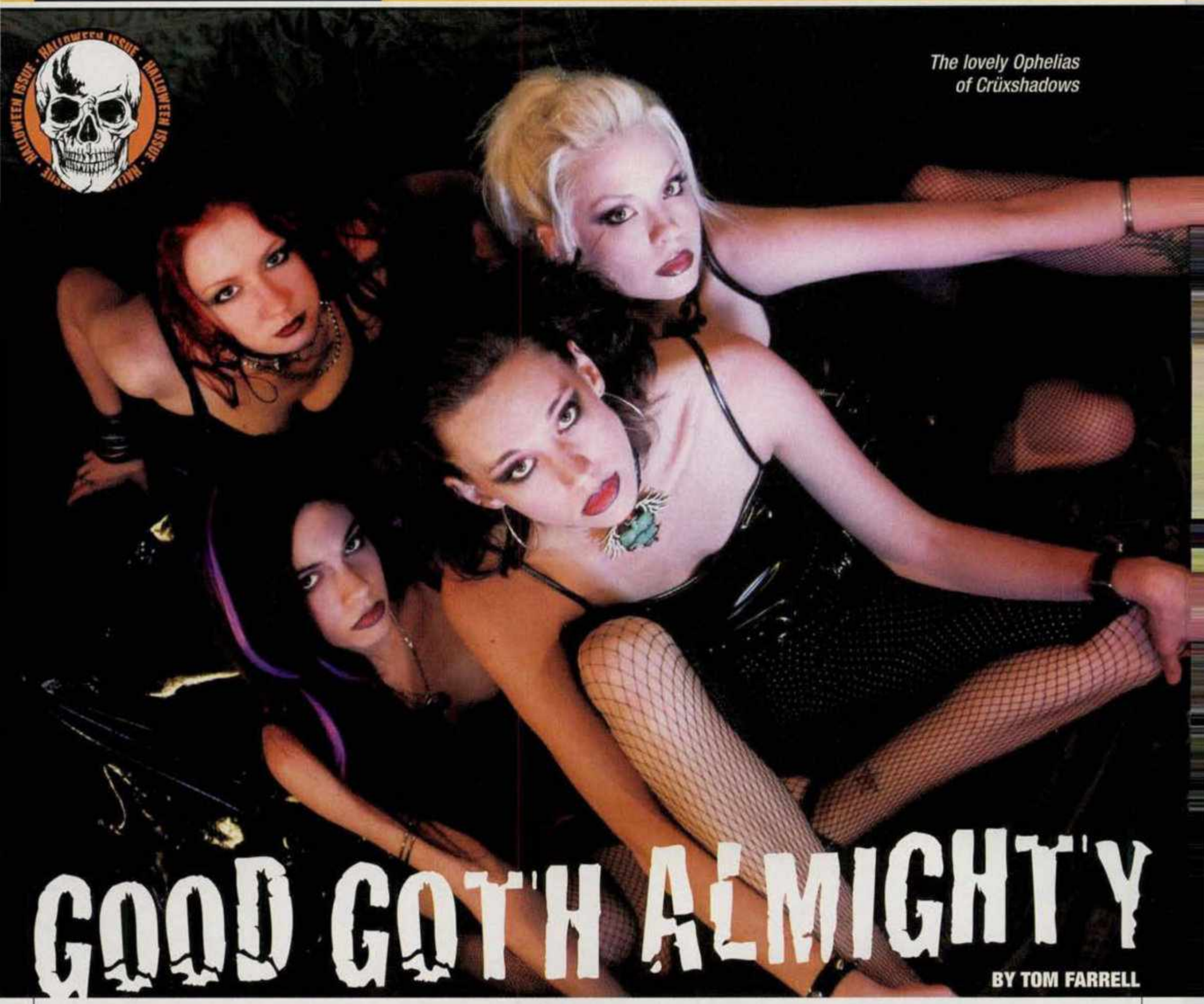

"You're easy," she said,
and I had to agree.
She smiled, then laughed,
as she looked down at me.
Stark naked, I knew I had
let down my guard.
Unfortunately, I'm easy
more often than hard!

Thanks and $50 go to Brian C.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, or have a "poem" befitting a bathroom wall, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for $50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.



"Nice try, Janice, but I know a faked orgasm when I see one!"



The lovely Ophelias of Crüxshadows

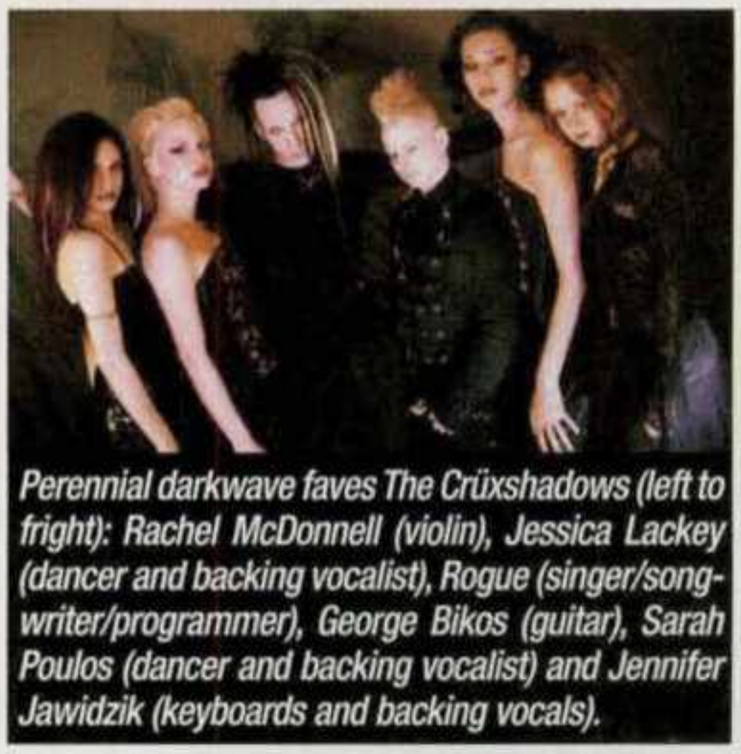
GOOD GOTH ALMIGHTY

BY TOM FARRELL

JUST IN TIME FOR HALLOWEEN we take a look at three of the hottest acts to ever don black lacquer and crucifixes.

Goth music started as an offshoot of the punk movement; yet its visual bearings—the ghastly pallor, the blood-red lipstick and outfits that look like the Lily Munster line at Frederick's of Hollywood—can be traced back to the 1920 silent film *The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari*.

The Crüxshadows (pronounced croo-shadows) emerged from the glare of the Sunshine State to become one of the most durable and popular bands of its genre. Besides wowing American audiences, the sextet has been a big hit in England, Sweden, Eastern Europe and Switzerland,



Perennial darkwave faves The Crüxshadows (left to fright): Rachel McDonnell (violin), Jessica Lackey (dancer and backing vocalist), Rogue (singer/songwriter/programmer), George Bikos (guitar), Sarah Poulos (dancer and backing vocalist) and Jennifer Jawidzik (keyboards and backing vocals).

capped by appearances at festivals for crowds as large as 18,000. It's no surprise that their fan base is worldwide and constantly expanding. The Crüxshadows, whose "Leave Me Alone" was the all-time highest-charting goth song on MP3.com, have warmed the stage for some of the biggest names in and out of gothdom, notably The Cure, Björk, Ladytron, Placebo and Sisters of Mercy.

Critically acclaimed Los Angeles goth band **Fear Cult** yields pensive and dark musical landscapes as breathtaking as dawn's purple hush. The quintet is armed with thought-provoking lyrics that, in their words, "explore the darkness of life, the viciousness of love and the glamour of death with the poetic flare of a modern-day Poe." And Fear Cult's got solid goth babeage going with keyboardist Secret Sin and bassist Nikki Star. Fear Cult has been featured on such dark-

ALL CRÜXSHADOWS PHOTOS COURTESY CRÜXSHADOWS 2006

PHOTO BY VAN SHOCK

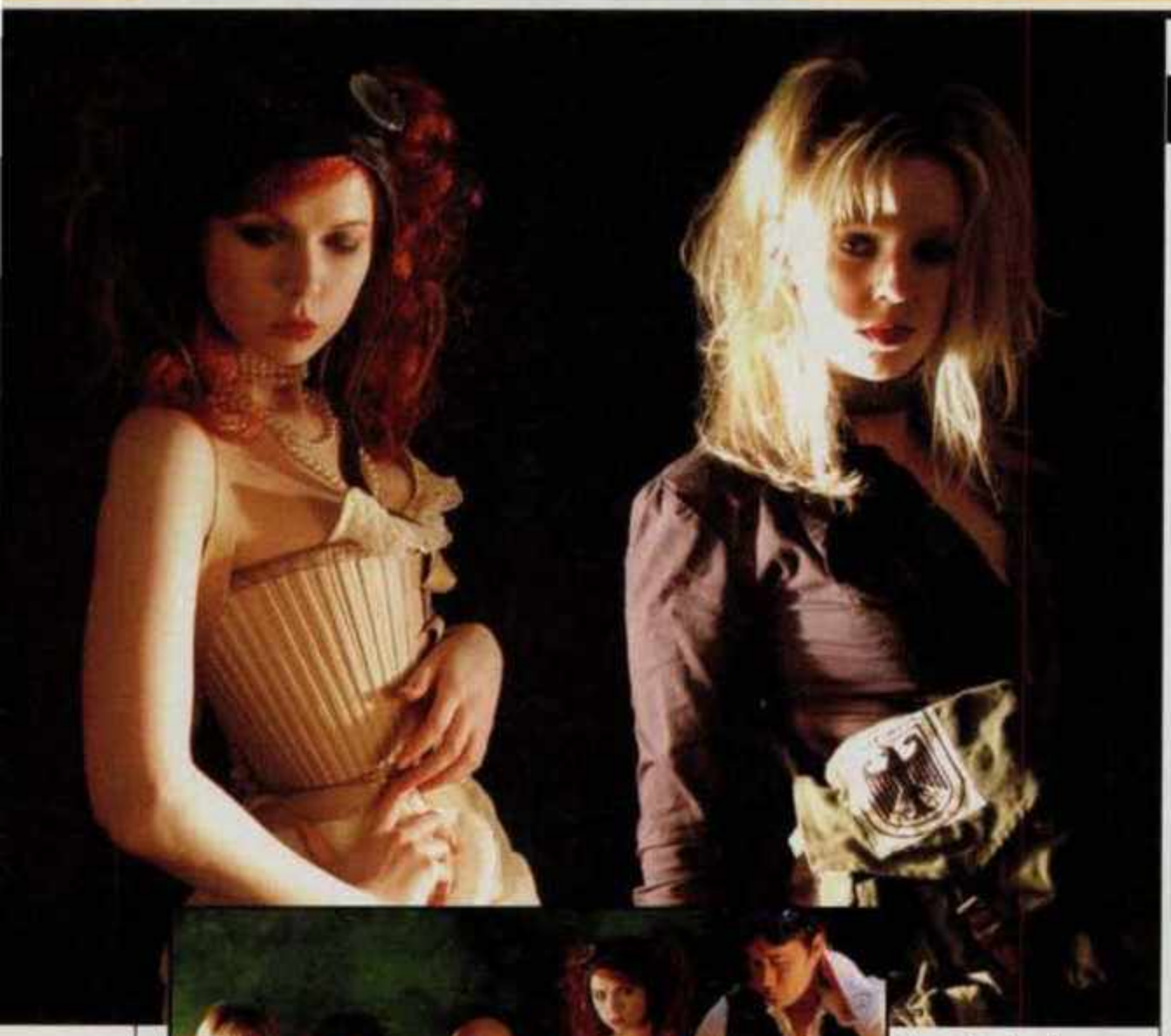
Fear Cult—dark, sad and stunning (left to right): Tony Havoc (drums), Nikki Star (bass), Matt Riser (vocals), Van Shock (guitars) and Secret Sin (keyboards).

TOP PHOTOS BY M. RISER

wave compilations as *The Unquiet Grave 2000* and *Songs of Terror: A Tribute to Edgar Allen Poe*.

Named after a Victorian-era cemetery in England, Seattle-based **Abney Park** was formed in the '90s and quickly made a name for itself. Taking goth in a new direction, much like Dead Can Dance, Abney Park's adventurous offerings are unique and singular. "Ghost stories and nightmares, myths and magic float in and out of a music that bounces between industrial dance and symphonic epics—from the dark Western forests to the deserts of the Far East," the group's official bio declares. "Lush vocal harmonies, huge orchestration and exotic percussion blend with flute and electric violin over driving dance rhythms and pounding rock guitars."

Abney Park not only dominated the charts of the late, great music site MP3.com for the early part of the new millennium, but also its tunes



Abney Park—through the glass darkly. Left to right: Kristina (keyboards), Nathaniel Johnstone (guitar/violin), Jean-Paul (bass), Magdalene Veen (vocalist/dancer) and Robert Brown (singer/songwriter).

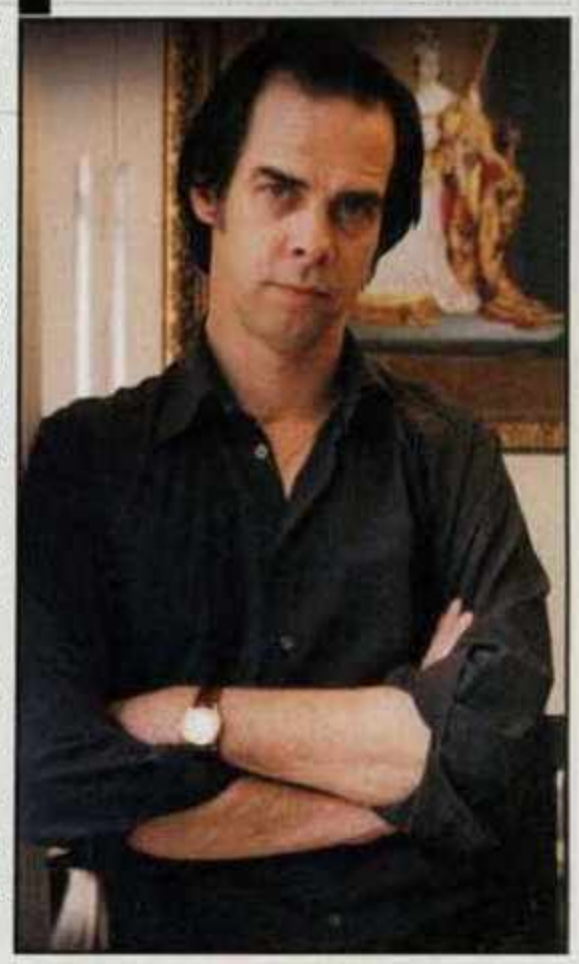
landed in a handful of major movies, including *Insomnis Amour*, *Goth* and *Lord of the Vampires*. The band's tracks have also been featured in such compilation CDs as Cleopatra Records' *The Unquiet Grave Vol. III*, *Annihilation and Seduction* and *Eighteen*. Abney Park has performed all over North America and recently released its fifth album, *The Death of Tragedy*. ■

NEWS

The Proposition

A LOOK AT GOTH MAINSTAY NICK CAVE'S ANTI-WESTERN

BY KEVIN WRIGHT



BEST KNOWN AS THE DARK, brooding rock star who's recorded a string of albums over the past 25 years with his seminal goth/punk band The Birthday Party and his current band The Bad Seeds, 48-year-old Australian Nick Cave also moonlights as a novelist, playwright, poet and screenwriter. His bleak and disturbing songs lyrically explore themes of brutal violence and Biblical reckoning. His screenplay for the gritty revisionist western *The Proposition* is no different.

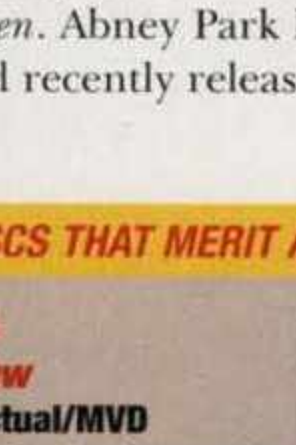
Roaming the harsh Australian Outback at the tail end of the bushranger era in the 1880s, outlaw Charlie Burns (Guy Pearce) is captured and forced to hunt down and kill his gang-leading older brother in order to save their innocent younger sibling from the gallows. Cave's mythic, blood-drenched tale of family loyalty and betrayal is on par with the best of Sam Peckinpah and Sergio Leone.

Director John Hillcoat beautifully captures the dusty landscape of the desolate region and the inhuman conditions under which criminals and law-abiding Aussies alike had to endure. Hillcoat and Cave previously collaborated on 1988's powerful and disturbing prison flick *Ghosts... of the Civil Dead*. Cave and his Bad Seeds bandmate Warren Ellis also wrote and performed *The Proposition*'s haunting original soundtrack. ■

DVD REVIEWS

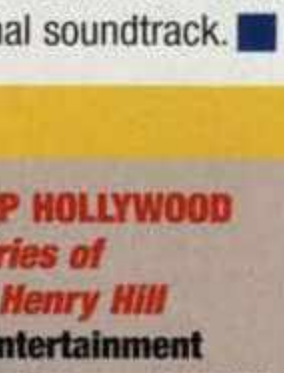
A HALF-DOZEN NEW VIDEODISCS THAT MERIT ATTENTION.

THE SMITHS
Under Review
Sexy Intellectual/MVD
The new Under Review series provides in-depth looks at bands, and this time it's England's critically revered Smiths. The DVD leaves little stones unturned while examining the music and the *raison d'être* of the band that launched Morrissey. Good video clips; insightful interviews abound. A must for Moz fans. *—T.F.*



QUEEN
The Making of a Night at the Opera
Eagle Rock
A detailed examination of Queen's opus magnificat, complete with band and producer interviews, a cut-by-cut analysis of the album, and new acoustic performances of "39," "Love of My Life" and "I'm in Love With My Car." Indispensable for Queen fans. *—T.F.*

BLOW UP HOLLYWOOD
The Diaries of Private Henry Hill
Image Entertainment
This ambitious DVD/CD release unfolds à la rock opera and follows the journey of one misguided American soldier fighting the misguided war in Iraq. Unfortunately, instead of being an inspiring call to action, the calm, dreamy, piano-driven pop on this CD lulls the listener to sleep. It's pleasant listening, but not at all as powerful as the subject matter dictates. The bonus DVD features animated videos of three songs. *—Keith Valcourt*



WU-TANG CLAN
Legend of the Wu-Tang: The Videos
CMV/Loud/RCA/Legacy
Sixteen videos, including all the classics, an unreleased version of "Method Man," "Old Man" (Ol' Dirty Bastard's final video) and "Enter the Wu-Tang," a 1994 MTV documentary on the band. The ultimate Wu-Tang video collection. *—T.F.*

VARIOUS ARTISTS
Buddyhead: Punk Is Dead
Image
Remember when MTV used to show videos before they sold out? Here's an utterly indispensable collection of cutting-edge music videos from cool bands like British Sea Power, the Yeah Yeah Yeahs, Atari Teenage Riot and others that didn't make the mainstream. Priceless viewing. *—T.F.*

MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE
Life on the Murder Scene
Reprise
The New Jersey goth band's fame is growing by leaps and bounds—and deservedly so. This DVD/CD tracks My Chemical Romance from its first gig (with video footage) to the outfit's current position—poised at stardom. Also included are clips from TV appearances, online concerts and a full-length documentary. *—T.F.*

SIX-PACK

A look at some of the hottest CDs and DVDs that you also need to know about.

MOBB DEEP
Blood Money
Interscope/G-Unit Records
Speculation about the unlikely collaboration between this New York duo and 50 Cent's G-Unit Records was not good, but detractors have been proven wrong. Havoc—one-half of the Queens team—handles most of the production with a dark, gritty edge, while Prodigy elevates his lyrical flow to new levels. Cop this heat ASAP. *—Hans Feuersinger*

THE ARCTIC MONKEYS
Whatever People Say I Am, That's What I'm Not
Domino
Could be the best debut by a U.K. band since the Sex Pistols and The Clash. Solid, with plenty o' hooks underneath the hairpin turns. "I Bet You Look Good on the Dancefloor" hits and grabs first, but it all eventually kicks in. These Monkeys shine. *—Roy Trakin*

WOLFMOTHER
Wolfmother
Modular/Interscope Records
If Jack White had swapped his Kinks and Blind Willie McTell records for some Sabbath and Deep Purple, his band might sound something like the raw-powered debut from Wolfmother. The Aussie trio's monster riffs and freaked-out jams draw inspiration from classic and modern rock bands alike. These guys aren't "retro"—they just rock. *—Kevin Wright*

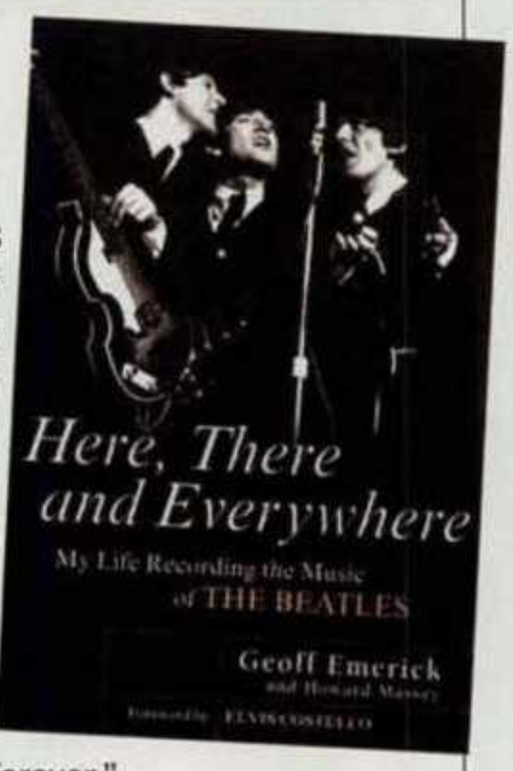
GNARLS BARKLEY
St. Elsewhere
Downtown/Atlantic Records
Following the brilliant, stupid fun of *Danger Doom*, brilliant producer Danger Mouse returns to collaborate with Goodie Mob member Cee-Lo as Gnarls Barkley. The aptly named opening track "Go-Go Gadget Gospel" sets the album's tone: Southern-fried beats seemingly hallucinated by a teenage cartoon robot. Despite an unnecessary cover of the Violent Femmes' "Gone Daddy Gone," *St. Elsewhere* is surprisingly inventive for such a major release. *—Matthew Brand*

T.I.
King
Atlantic/Wea
Rapper T.I. is usually reliable. Previous releases proved that Atlanta's "Rubberband Man" had a signature-sounding beat and a flip-flopped flow. Sadly, *King* is only mediocre. It seems like an emotional rollercoaster, stocked with R&B—Rap and Bullshit—but skimpy on the brand of thuggery we've come to expect from the "King of the South." *—H.F.*

WHAT I LIKE ABOUT JEW
Unorthodox
WILA
Rob Tannenbaum and Sean Altman drag the concept of Borscht Belt shtick into the 21st century, rhyming *tuchus* with *Succos* ("Hot Jewish Chicks") and crooning—in "Hanukah With Monica"—"She put that age-old myth to bed/About Jewish girls not giving head." Who says vaudeville is dead? *—R.T.*

AND MORE NEWS

We Still Love Them, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH



A GEM OF A NEW BOOK is out for Beatles afficionados this year, written by the sound engineer of the most innovative of the group's albums, including *Revolver* and *Sgt. Pepper*. In the Gotham Books release *Here, There and Everywhere*, Geoff Emerick clearly explains the many unprecedented ways to alter and create sounds in the recording studio. Before The Beatles, artists were recorded as close to straight or "as is" as possible. But with the encouragement and at the insistence of the Fab Four, Emerick devised such twists as submersing a studio microphone in water for segments of "Yellow Submarine" or splicing together the best halves of two separate takes—in different keys and tempo—for "Strawberry Fields Forever."

What makes Emerick's book truly pleasurable are the peeks into the personalities of the various Beatles, day to day, in the studio. There's John Lennon, who once or twice earnestly insisted he be tied to a rope suspended from the ceiling and swung around a microphone to improve his vocals. Paul McCartney often stayed late at night by himself to perfect his bassline recording take after take, especially during *Sgt. Pepper*. Drummer Ringo Starr took up chess to pass the time when he often wasn't needed, while George Harrison—the youngest Beatle, who was looked down upon by Lennon and McCartney—frequently said little except to complain.

Although producer George Martin briefly discussed The Beatles in his autobiography years ago, *Here, There and Everywhere* (penned by a true insider) is by far the most personal look to date at a group considered by many to be the greatest of all time. *—Eric Habberstadt*

GOOD-LOOKING GOLDFRAPP

THE ELECTRO POP-TARTS OF GOLDFRAPP are receiving mucho acclaim for the catchy *Supernatural*, the Brits' third album on Mute Records. In the band's homeland it entered the charts in the second spot and quickly went platinum. The single "Number 1" topped the Billboard Hot Dance Club Play charts, while *Supernatural* itself received critical praise across the board. *New Musical Express* hailed it as "the best pop album of the year," while *Rolling Stone* noted: "Glam rock hooks, luscious synths…a smoking-hot singer? We're in love!" They ain't kidding. Just check out the babe in white, lead singer Allison Goldfrapp. *—T.F.*

SeDiva the Soul Train Diva

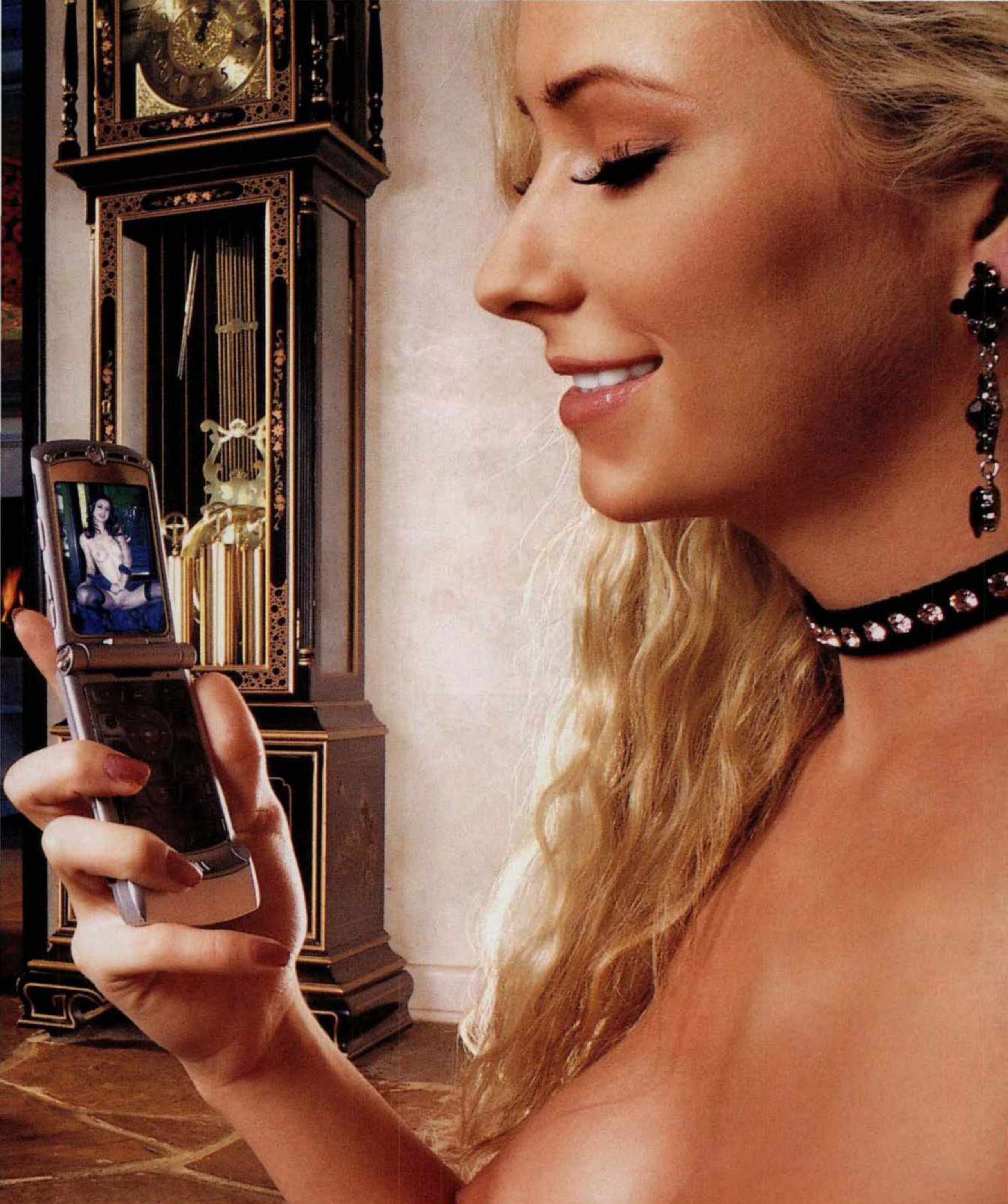
FOXY SOUL TRAIN DANCER SeDiva (right) has branched out from shaking it onstage to releasing her own joints. The new hip-hop princess's debut outing, *All Night, All Day*, features Dirty South-flavored sex romps like "My Pussy" and "Rhythm and Blues." If SeDiva raps as good as she looks, this California girl is gonna be a superstar. *—T.F.*

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

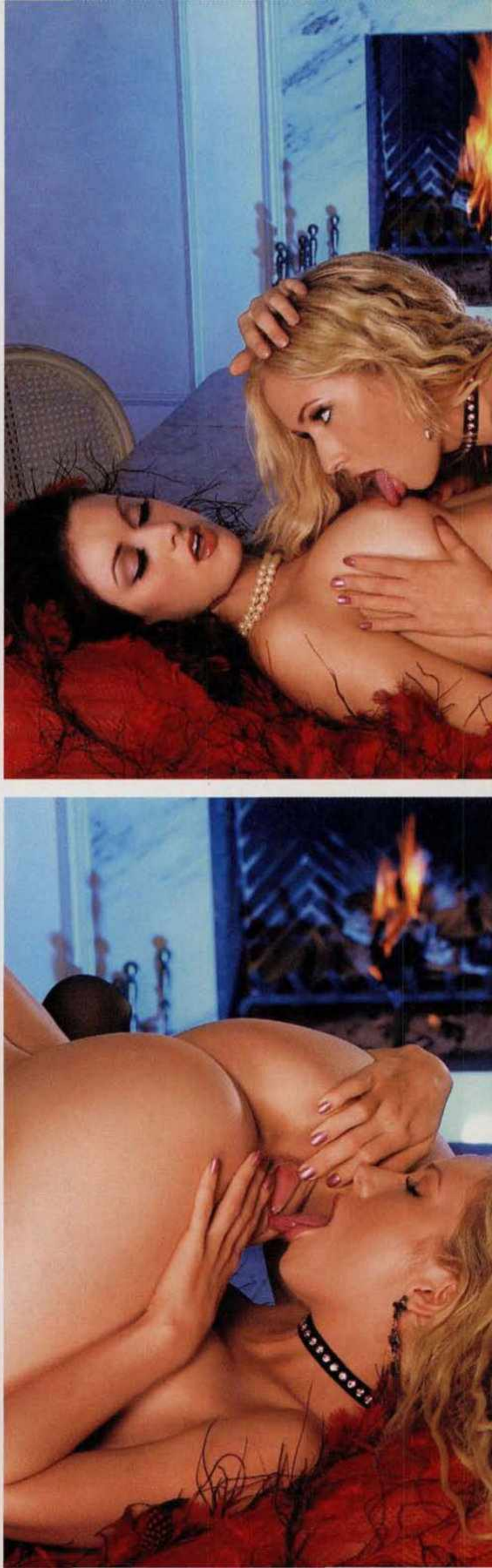
KARLIE MONTANA & HILLARY SCOTT

CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?!

Dumped by her boyfriend for some skank, Angie (Hillary Scott) seeks revenge—with the help of a horny gal pal named Kat (Karlie Montana). The jilted sweetie decides to e-mail the heartbreaker some cell phone pictures of the two of them pretending to get it on. After all, he always wanted to see his honey get it on with another chick. Little does Angie know that faking it will lead to a truly satisfying experience.



The gorgeous blonde has never been with a girl, but soon her vengeful role-playing triggers wonderful feelings she's never felt before. Burying her hungry tongue into Kat's moist mound, Angie wonders, *Does this make me a lesbian?*

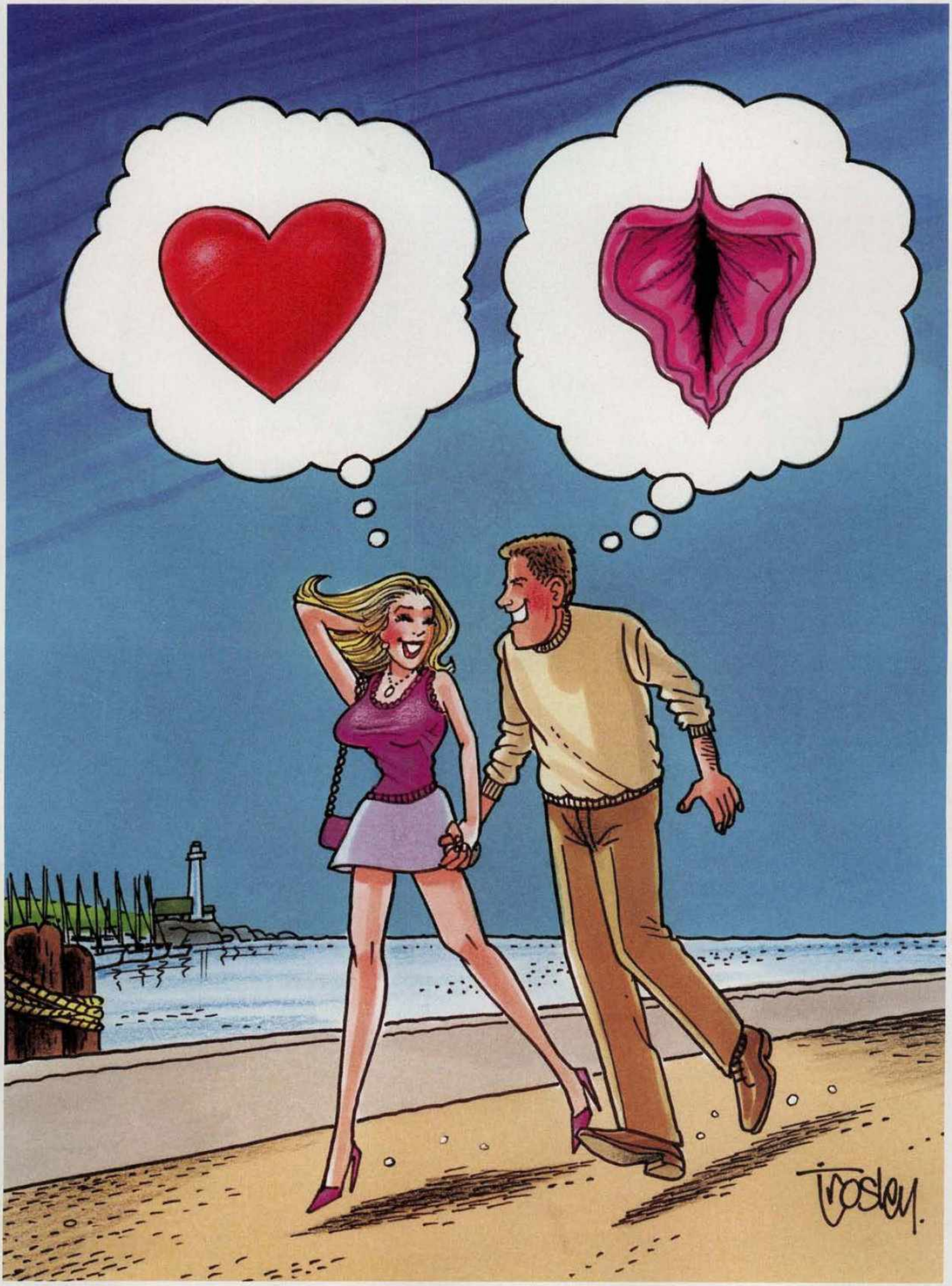


Curvaceous Kat is no stranger to a little bisexual action. She's seen and done it all. Putting Angie through the paces, she introduces the naive hottie to *everything*—even how to fuck a woman with a double-ender.

"This should make your boyfriend jealous," Kat chirps, ramming the supersized dildo into her pal's hungry hole.

"What boyfriend?" coos a very satisfied Angie as she comes again.

See Karlie Montana peak in *Barely Legal #52* and *HUSTLER Centerfolds #6* and Hillary Scott click in *Anal Extremes #1*, *Britney Rears #3: Britney Gets Shafted* and *Little White Girls* on VHS and DVD from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.



HUSTLER ON CAMPUS

CULT OF PERSONALITY

Infiltrating a secretive Lyndon LaRouche compound, UCLA student journalist Garin Hovannisian gets a frightening lesson in idolatry and indoctrination.

Targetting One Billion Muslims Will Start A Clash of Civilizations!
LaRouche's Campaign for a New Bretton Woods
LAROUCHE
President

Lyndon H. LaRouche Jr. has sought a Presidential nomination in every election year since 1976, even in 1992 when he was in prison.

While heading to class along UCLA's main pedestrian thoroughfare, a daytime hangout for young prophets and propagandists among others, I run into an old friend for the first time in two years. Back in high school, C.J. was a real character—a no-nonsense, call-it-like-it-is skeptic, jokester and poet. I soon learn that he's been recruited by the LaRouche Youth Movement (LYM). After attending a weekend retreat at what he refers to as a "cadre school," C.J. promptly dropped out of college, deserting family, friends, personality and every vestige of his past. Now living in a commune, he's a full-fledged LYM member.

Born in 1922, the enigmatic Lyndon Hermyle LaRouche Jr. is a perennial Presidential candidate, prolific author and founder of several political organizations. Critics counter that he's a trumpeter of outlandish theories, an extremist, a cult leader, a homophobe and an anti-Semite, but with 22 cadre schools in the U.S., LaRouche's army is growing, his doctrine gaining more clout.

Since 1999 LYM has offered college dropouts a regimen of pseudo-intellectualized socialism, absolutist musical theory, post-calculus mathematics and a view of history as an ongoing clash between the forces of good and evil. LaRouche's current whereabouts are unknown, but he communicates to his followers via messengers and Internet broadcasts.

So what turns an outgoing guy like C.J. into a politicized pamphleteer and peddler? Spiritual enlightenment? Is my old pal playing a sinister joke on me?

In search of answers, I sign up for my first meeting. To my horror, I find myself in a secretive group of young revolutionaries seeking college-educated recruits for brainwashing.

PHOTOS BY GARIN HOVANNISIAN

Lyndon LaRouche's recruiters seek impressionable new members at UCLA and campuses nationwide. More low-key are LaRouche Youth Movement cadre schools, like this one outside Los Angeles. Cameras are not allowed, and the "curriculum" is strictly regimented.

LYM's Southern California headquarters is a decrepit two-story structure in Eagle Rock, a short hop from downtown Los Angeles. C.J., who is waiting for me at the back door, escorts me inside. LaRouche propaganda is everywhere, even in the kitchen and bathroom. The largest area is set aside for volunteers who work the phone lines, talking it up with potential recruits.

In the library I find texts by Plato, Kepler, Gauss, Leibniz and Schiller, but Aristotle is banned. Sir Isaac Newton? According to LYM leaders, he's a fraud and plagiarist. Only "pro-mankind" intellectuals are permitted. Charter member Cody Jones explains to me that science, economics, politics, culture and music are all measurable by a "mankind yardstick." Pro-mankind: LaRouche, Plato and Bach. Anti-mankind: Aristotle and Rachmaninoff.

Later, everyone is summoned to the conference room, where an ensemble performs Bach chorales. Phil Rubenstein—a balding, spectacled fellow in his 50s—takes the stage for "the weekly update." Rubenstein, who claims to be a minister, fires off a homily on the "major political force in the U.S.—the LaRouche Youth Movement!" This becomes a routine reassurance, I soon learn.

There are conspiracy theories ("The economist George Schultz is behind it all!") and hush-hush secrets ("Tuesday, Lyn [LaRouche] had a private, off-the-record meeting with 12 development sector embassies"). Rubenstein's camaraderie with the younger members gives him easy access to their malleable minds.

Once the official program concludes at 8 p.m., I stick around to mingle, hoping for casual conversation. My efforts prove futile. LYM followers never watch movies, don't listen to music (other than the prescribed dose of classical), don't tell jokes and don't have hobbies. Individual egos have been replaced by a collective identity. Every pursuit, aspiration, passion, emotion and thought revolves around "Lyn," as members reverently call LaRouche—"the founder...the genius among geniuses...the leading prophetic figure of modern history."

Dreadfully tired, I cannot survive any more of this. I say goodbye to C.J., gather my bags and leave LYM's little empire.

UCLA senior Garin Hovannisian, 20, is editor of The Bruin Standard, a campus alternative newspaper. The Los Angeles native is also a freelance writer and blues addict and can be contacted at ghovannisian@BruinStandard.com.

Attention college journalists: If you have an idea for a news story involving your school, contact us at *HUSTLER@lfp.com.*

HUSTLER has long been a haven for uninhibited ladies, but bookworms who love showing it all are a special breed indeed. Coeds: Be a BWOC by sending us a handful of naughty pix and garner $350 in financial assistance!

"It was almost surreal to see myself in your magazine," recalls this August '05 RCG alumna, who's now a nursing major at **Minnesota State Community and Technical College**. "Being chosen was quite an honor, but what made it more fun was having guys at truck stops recognize me and tell me that they couldn't wait to get home and jack off to my pictures!"

Dakota Angel, 33, is a former Air Force gal whose current wild blue yonder includes "everything from quickies with my horny husband to gang-bangs." Still, there's more to be accomplished. "I want to fulfill the few fantasies I haven't conquered yet," the St. Cloud denizen reveals. "On top of the list is a HUSTLER photo-shoot with Jenna Jameson on a beach at sunset. She's so classy, and what an ass!"

Meanwhile, the 5-foot-2 Dakota continues to hit the books and the highway. "My husband and I own a trucking company, and I ride along whenever I get the chance. So keep your eyes open (and your cocks hard!), because you never know where I'll show up next."

—Photos by Husband

NEXT MONTH!

Keira, the most famous coed at Indiana University, shows pink for the first time ever as a layout-winning 2006 *Beaver Hunt* Finalist!

"Big titties and a nice ass never fail to get guys' attention," reckons this 5-foot-2 freshman at **Citrus College** in Glendora, California. "I wasn't born with this body for nothing." Angelika, 23, aspires to teach sex education someday, but right now she digs being an extracurricular nude model and a flirtatious angel of mercy. "I'm a very sexual person," the curvy bi chick confides, "and I like giving it up to total strangers, usually older men. Besides the cock, I get turned on making them feel good about themselves." We're not sure where this fits in the learning curve, but Angelika's top-burner fantasy is "to set the world record in riding the most amount of penis in one day." —Photos by Friend

ANGELIKA

"I never play hard to get, even if I barely know a guy!"

ELIGIBILITY: Candidates must be 18 years of age or older and currently enrolled in an accredited school. To be considered for exposure here, please follow detailed instructions in model release that appears on page **127** of this issue and indicate ***Real College Girls*** on submission envelope. All published RCG applicants have a shot at HUSTLER amateur models' annual $5,000 grand prize!

THIS MONTH'S ROUNDUP IS A MESMERIZING COOZE CREW RICH ON MILFS

PAIGE

"Who wouldn't want to be naked in HUSTLER?" asks this immodest housewife from Manheim, Pennsylvania. "I'm 32, and for a mother of three children I don't look bad." And comes our way neatly unwrapped in a 5-foot-3, 36D-24-38 package. Admittedly bisexual and creative, Paige engages in her favorite pastime ("finding other couples and sexy women") every Saturday night at a swingers club, where she tends bar topless for a few hours and then goes on the prowl. "It's all about having a good time!" Paige howls. —Photo by Husband

ALICIA

"Being in *Beaver Hunt* is a thrill and something I'll never forget," coos this 25-year-old housewife from Brooklyn, New York. "People always remember my face, but now they'll get a better view." As for her amorous side, Alicia (a compact 5-foot-1 and 36D upstairs) confides, "I'm passionate, creative, dominant and very into my fantasies." The ardent fan of football, exercise and crafts has certainly crafted a lush erotic scenario: "I go to a sex club for a weekend of depravity, and soon after my arrival I'm sucking the cock of a new friend and allowing other men to join in. Each proceeds to fuck me from behind. Finally, when I'm covered in cum, my husband finishes me off by fucking my sore pussy." Hey, do we have an opening on the editorial staff? —Photos by Husband

MISSY

Our next unbashful housewife hails from Detroit and is a 9-to-5 legal assistant. Rollerblading, sunbathing and ceramics are three of Missy's hobbies, but the 32-year-old has another: "sex and more sex!" The 5-foot-4 fox, who points out that she's "seductive and straight, but I wander occasionally," also digs body-painting. Missy's darkest fantasy is "anal sex in the bathroom." —Photo by Friend

A Tantalizing Mother-Daughter Duet

Charissa

Juliet
"Mom"

HUSTLER EXCLUSIVE

As promised, here's a photo album depicting a rare breed of bosom buddies who unflinchingly flirt with naked splendor and controversy.

MOTHER-DAUGHTER DUET

"Please tell Mr. Flynt my daughter and I want to meet him in our birthday suits!"

In the August '06 *Hunt* a frisky 39-year-old named Juliet—a recent granny no less—delighted reader Romeos with her remarkable body and open-mindedness. Providing extra titillation was word that the real estate broker's daughter, Charissa, 21 (a mother to boot), would also be baring it all as a September amateur. Did she ever! Now, with raves for both ladies pouring in, the 5-foot-8, self-described perverts have returned side by side, naked as the day they were born and as unabashed as unrelated gal pals. "I don't think we have anything to be ashamed of," Charissa observes, "but posing together was out there."

"I'm proud of my lovely girl," Juliet says, "even when she takes after me." Taking a liking to this awe-inspiring tandem from Aurora, Illinois, is inevitable, and we're hoping there's more to come. —Photos by Friend

KRYSTAL STYLES

"I'm interested in the whole porn scene," declares this art and music buff out of Jonesport, Maine. "I'm not ashamed of my body, so why not show it off? I'm pretty much naked around the house all the time. It's nice living in the middle of nowhere." Krystal, 21, sure lives it up. "I like sex a lot," confides the 5-foot-4 wildcat, who gets nasty in homemade videos and does private lesbian gigs. "I want everyone to know I'm a slut. I give great blowjobs, and I love anal." Ms. Styles's XXX fantasy is "a fuckfest with my boyfriend, Kinzie Kenner and Jenna Haze." —Photos by Boyfriend

JADE

Flipping through HUSTLER with her beau has led this gas station clerk from Normal, Illinois, our way. Leaving the pumps behind, Jade, 22, enjoys chat rooms, scary movies, playing with her toys and sex. "I'm a softy at first," the 5-foot-3 neophyte divulges, "but then it can get pretty hard. Since I like it hot, sweaty and rough, I hope to one day go to Egypt and have my boyfriend make me his sex slave in one of the pyramids." Is it just us, or does juicy Jade look ready for a fill-up? —Photo by Boyfriend

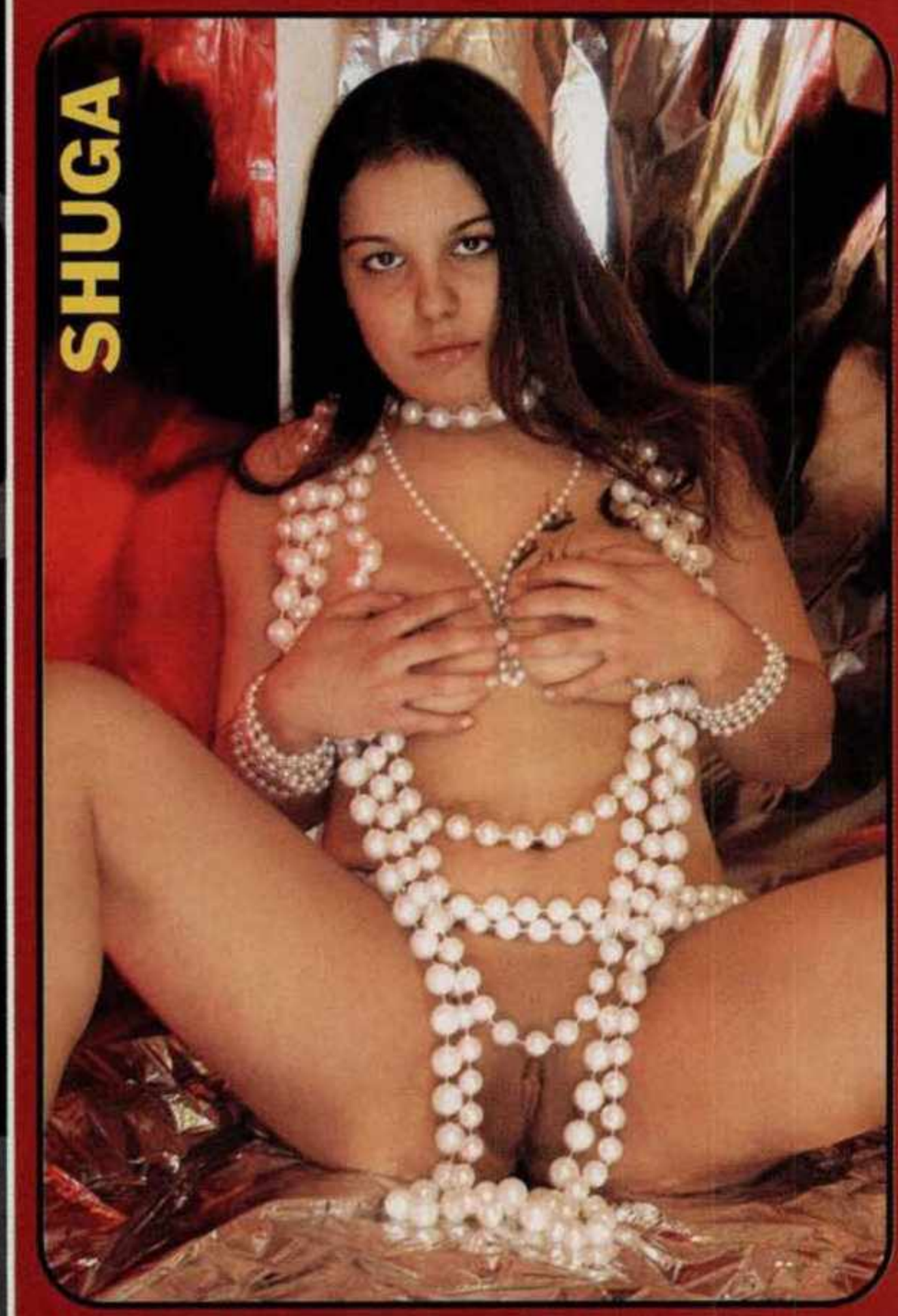
SABLE

"I think I'd make a good porn star," purrs Sable, an 18-year-old cosmetology student from Wailuka, Hawaii. "I know how to suck and fuck!" Hoping for an audition, the 5-foot-7 dirt-biking enthusiast has come our way, revealing her inviting assets and carnal compulsions. "I'll have sex anywhere and anytime," the 34B-cupper chirps, "but I love doggy-style on a beach the most." Besides a video foray, Sable fantasizes about "a Twister game with three girls and later two guys, leading to an orgy." —Photos by Friend

STACEY

This health-care worker from Burlington, Iowa, is caring and unpredictable. "My darling never knows what to expect when he gets home," says Stacey, 24, a devotee of "swimming, shopping, taking nude photos and fucking!" Being a Beaver has fulfilled a "weird dream," and now the 5-foot-2 newcomer craves "an orgy including my husband!" —Photo by Husband

Quickly getting to the nitty-gritty, this 20-year-old from Faith, North Carolina, pipes, "I'm a horny country girl who's always on the go." And not just in the bedroom. Blessed with all-natural 48D breasts, Summer is a deliveryperson by trade and admittedly bi. Finding oral sex most satisfying, the 5-foot-2 tyro yearns to "go shopping and have me some fun with a sexy salesgirl in a dressing room." —Photos by Stepsister



"My family is counting on me to make it in the adult industry," proclaims this California-bound homemaker from Fall River, Massachusetts. "Sex sells, and I want to take advantage of that while I can. I'm very into sex, *everything* really, and I know how to please my partners to the max." Shuga, 20, is a karate and computer aficionada, and the eager 5-footer is determined "to wear a pearl necklace in a video very soon!" —Photo by Friend

AMATEUR PHOTO CONTEST
WIN $5,000 CASH!

Attention, ladies! Are you an amateur exhibitionist 18 years of age or older? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* competition wants you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets $350 and a chance at the mag's annual Grand Prize—a layout worth $5,000. (Grand Prize Finalists win $1,500 each; the Grand Prize Winner's lensman pockets $500, the Finalists' shooters $250 each.) All photographers of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* are entitled to a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the model release below and provide the requisite documentation. We hope to see you here in the near future.

MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM

To enter HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send this entire release and a **legible COLOR photocopy of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card** (with photo, date of birth and signature). Provide photocopy, not original. All entries must include sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Send photos, identification and this release with all information requested to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. **Contest not open to residents of Arizona.** Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary.

Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published | Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth | Model's Social Security number | Occupation

Telephone (include area code) | Personal e-mail address

Address

City | State | Zip

Hobbies & personal interests

Sexual fantasy (can be listed on separate sheet of paper if necessary)

I hereby declare under penalty of perjury that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release/entry form and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide entry form) | Date (month/date/year)

Warning: Anyone signing this release form other than the model will be subject to monetary damages and/or criminal prosecution. I declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information I have given above is true and correct.

Note: Prize money sent to model only.

In consideration of $350 for photographs, I grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videodiscs, videocassettes, videotapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the Images, or any parts thereof, as a portion of a motion picture or other work (and for the advertising thereof) and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandise relating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, rearrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as LFP Publishing Group, LLC may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 18 years of age or older at the time my photographs were shot, and that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

WIN $350

RAH-RAH HOTTIE

Being named a finalist in HUSTLER's amateur-modeling competition caught 22-year-old Lexis by surprise. "I thought it was a joke when you first called," discloses the pride of Fort Scott, Kansas. "I almost hung up. When it sunk in that this was for real, I was so psyched!"

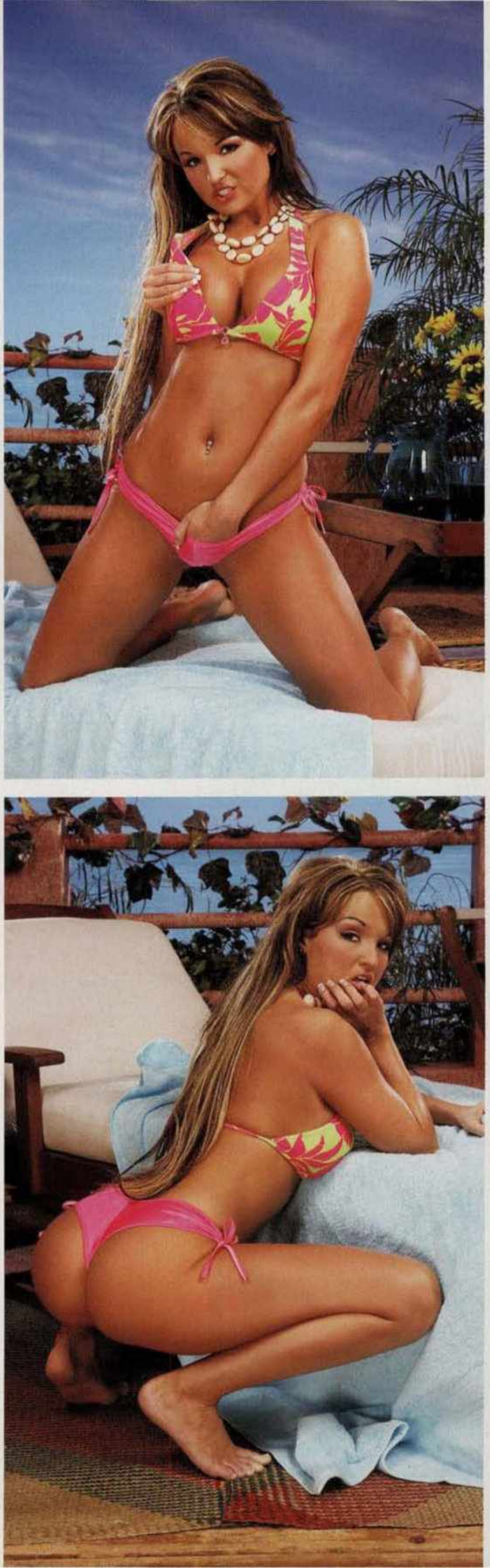
What will the bodacious contender do with the $5,000 grand prize if she comes out on top? "To tell you the truth, I haven't even thought about that. I guess I'd put it toward my education. I'm going to college to get my psychology degree."

When not in class, the classy chiquita loves to shake her breathtaking booty. "I work as a featured exotic entertainer in local clubs," Lexis informs us. "Plus I just tried out to be a dancer/cheerleader for the Kansas City Shockers [*a minor-league football team*], which would be perfect because I'm a natural cheerleader." Sporting 34D pom-poms!

Of course, Lexis is always game for sex. "I love to be dominated in the bedroom," the 5-foot-5 coed confides. "I get so turned on when a guy tells me what to do to please him. That gets *me* off." What's the craziest thing she's ever done? "That's a tough one because I've done so much. I have a ton of toys. Hmmm, I guess it would be the time I got it on with another girl in a hot tub. It was superhot!"

It looks like Lexis Lane plans to stick around for a while. "I really want to be photographed in as many spreads and movies as possible until the porn industry doesn't want me anymore," she declares. "I may have to put school on hold for a while, but my ultimate goal is to become a criminal psychologist."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



LEX

LOOK

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LADI VON JANSKY

IS LANE

IN' SMART

2006
BEAVER HUNT
FINALIST #3

HUSTLER CASINO.COM

HUSTLER POKER.COM

Now Available ***Online!***

Play for Free ... Play for Prizes!

www.hustlercasino.com

Powered by: cnwb®

New Line Cinema has enlisted Michael Bay's Platinum Dunes to produce a remake of the beloved slasher flick *Friday the 13th*! While it will be interesting to see how they handle it, it would be more interesting to see how Larry Flynt's HUSTLER Video would handle such a production, don't you think? Let's take a look at...

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

Written and drawn by Noel Anderson

FRIDAY THE 14TH

THE HUSTLER REMAKE

THE WATER IS GREAT, TED! WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND JOIN ME FOR A LITTLE SKINNY-DIP?
THIS FRANCHISE HAS A BODY COUNT WELL OVER 200, AND THE VAST MAJORITY OF THOSE KILLED WERE SKINNY-DIPPING AT THE TIME! THAT'S WHY!
YEAH, BUT CHECK OUT HOW MY CARTOONISHLY HUGE BOOBS GLISTEN IN THE MOONLIGHT!
LIKE I WAS SAYING, JUST GIVE ME ONE SECOND TO GET THESE GODDAMN PANTS OFF, AND I'LL BE RIGHT IN!
CHA-CHA-CHA! KILL-KILL-KILL!
WHO FARTED
CAMP CRYST LEAK
SNORKEL $5.00

OR BETTER YET, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE *HEAD* ON THE BEACH?

AIN'T I A BASTARD?

NO SWIMMING OR FORNICATING!

VICTIM #1

CHOP!

I HAD TO GO AND OPEN MY *BIG* FUCKING MOUTH!

WACKY KHAKI

R.I.P.

SOS

TED'S HEAD

OH, TED! YOU'VE NEVER FUCKED ME LIKE *THIS* BEFORE! THIS GREAT-OUTDOORS STUFF REALLY BRINGS OUT THE ANIMAL IN YOU!

HEH-HEH!

WINK!

CAMP CRYSTAL FLAKES

WHERE ARE TED AND SANDY AT?

DOWN ON THE BEACH...HAVING SOME *KILLER* SEX, NO DOUBT!

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE *RETARD* WHO DROWNED IN THE LAKE?

NO! BUT I'VE HEARD THE ONE ABOUT THE POLACK WHO LOCKED HIMSELF IN THE CAR! THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

I'M BEING SERIOUS!

"HIS NAME WAS *JASON VOORCHEESE*! APPARENTLY, HE DROWNED WHILE A COUPLE OF COUNSELORS WERE BUMPING UGLIES ON THE BEACH!"

MY MOM SAYS I'M NOT A *STRONG* SWIMMER!

WATER HEAD

HELP!

WATER WINGS

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

NINE POORLY WRITTEN SEQUELS AND AN EVEN *SHITTIER* TV SERIES THAT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE MOVIES!

NICE!

OH, MY GOD! THAT *IS* HORRIBLE!

FAT ASS

DUDE, YOU WERE RIGHT! WE CAN *TOTALLY* SEE THOSE CHICKS NAKED! THIS IS THE *SHIT*!

I HAVE BEEN TO HEAVEN! I COULD DIE RIGHT NOW, AND I WOULD BE FINE WITH IT!

CHA-CHA-CHA! KILL-KILL-KILL!

A NERD IN THE HAND...

THIS DOESN'T SURPRISE ME IN THE LEAST!

IT WAS INEVITABLE THE *NERDS* WOULD DIE EARLY IN THE PICTURE!

WHY NOT?

SPLITCH!

KETCHUP

SHERIFF, YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP TO *CAMP CRYSTAL LEAK*! JASON VOORCHEESE IS *BACK*!

WHAT BROUGHT HIM BACK? A PSYCHIC GIRL SUMMONING HIM FROM HIS GRAVE? A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKING HIM IN THE HEAD?

PIG

THE RECENT SURGE OF BIG-BUDGET HOLLYWOOD *REMAKES* OF LOW-BUDGET 1970S HORROR FILMS!

YIPE!

WHEN A STRANGER CALLS

THE HILLS HAVE EYES!

THE FOG

TEXAS CHAINSAW

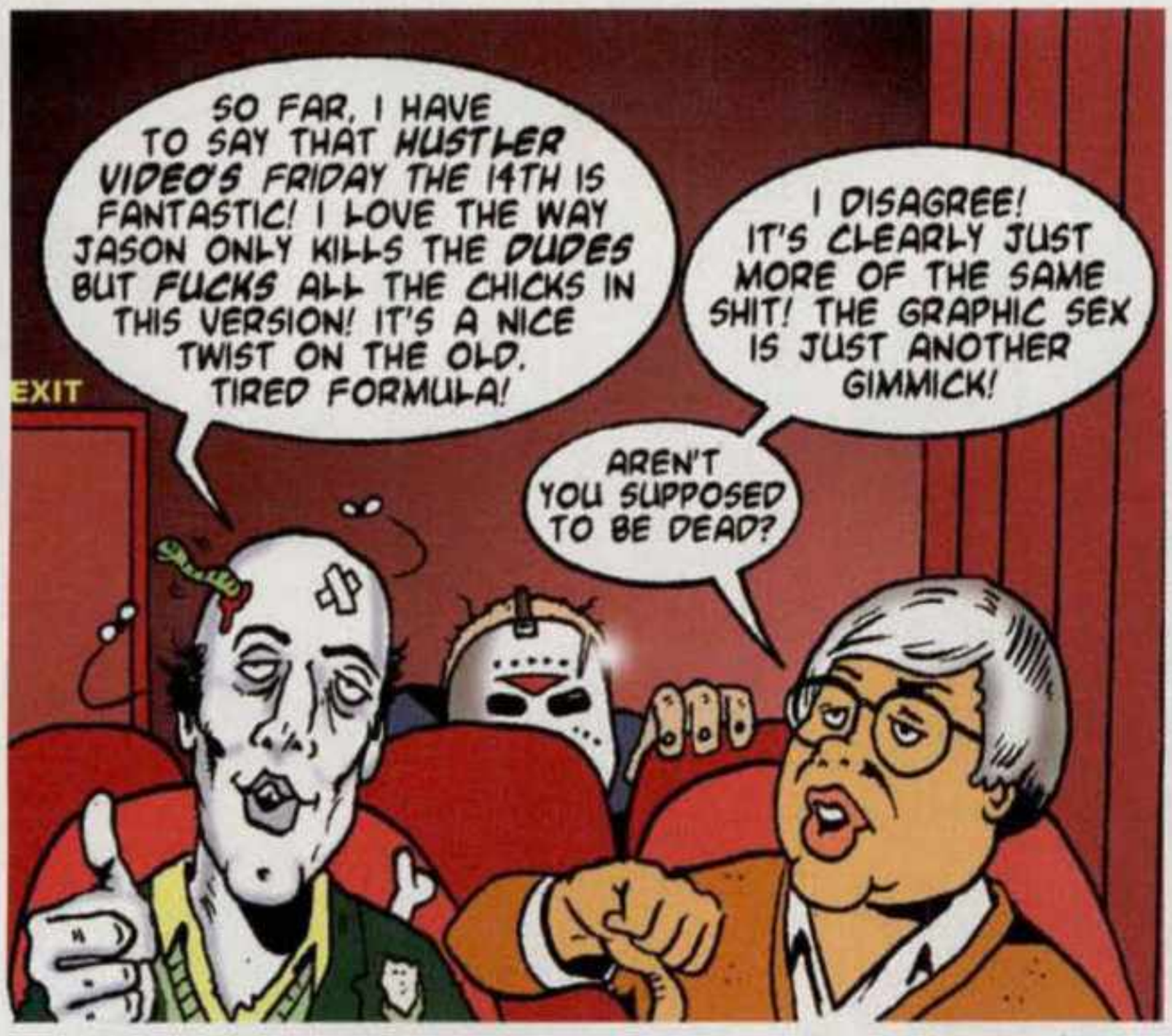
I'M CALLING IN MY BEST MAN ON THIS! *OFFICER KRUEGER*!

I WOULDN'T BOTHER! AT THE RATE THE MAJOR STUDIOS ARE CRANKING THESE OUT, WE'LL BE DOING THE *NIGHTMARE* PARODY AS SOON AS NEXT SUMMER!

I ♥ HUSTLER

THAT WOULD BE A *DREAM* COME TRUE!

CHEAP

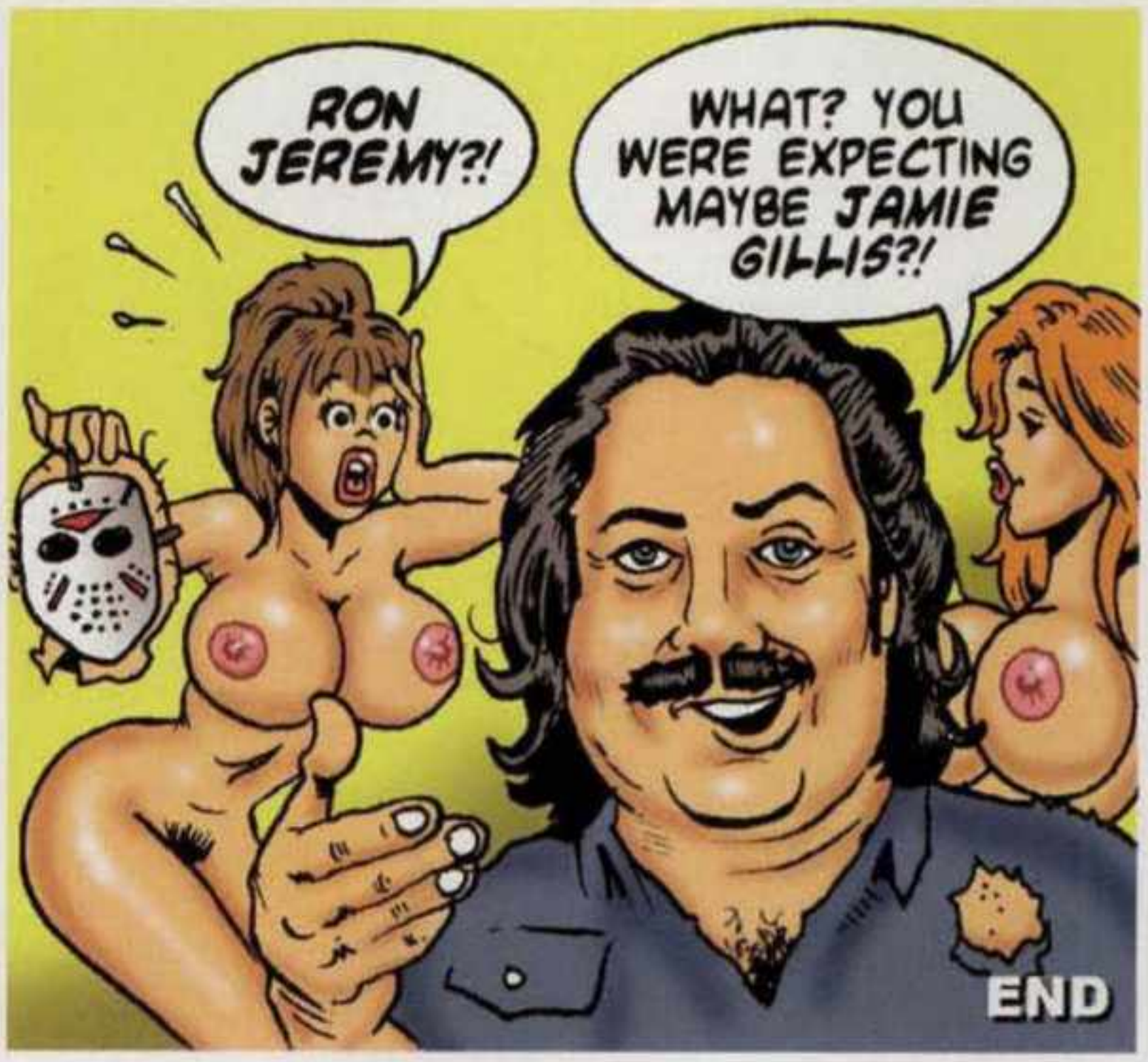

SO FAR, I HAVE TO SAY THAT HUSTLER VIDEO'S FRIDAY THE 14TH IS FANTASTIC! I LOVE THE WAY JASON ONLY KILLS THE DUDES BUT FUCKS ALL THE CHICKS IN THIS VERSION! IT'S A NICE TWIST ON THE OLD, TIRED FORMULA!
I DISAGREE! IT'S CLEARLY JUST MORE OF THE SAME SHIT! THE GRAPHIC SEX IS JUST ANOTHER GIMMICK!
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD?
EXIT

EEEK!
RELAX, ROGER! IT'S JUST A CAT! CATS ARE ALWAYS GOOD FOR AT LEAST ONE FAKE "SCARE" IN THESE MOVIES!
WHEW! THANK GOD!
MEOW!
POPCORN

IT'S THAT GUY YOU HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR!
DID THE ARTIST REALLY HAVE TO USE ANOTHER TYPICAL HORROR CLICHE?
HACK!

SO WHO'S CRAZIER? THE BIG-DICKED PSYCHOPATH OR US FOR LETTING HIM HAVE SEX WITH US?
WHO CARES? ALL I WANT TO DO IS GET LAID ONE MORE TIME BEFORE DUBYA GETS US ALL KILLED!

THIS IS DRIVING ME NUTS! I'VE JUST GOT TO KNOW WHO THIS LUMPY, HIRSUTE OAF WITH THE BIG DONG IS!
WELL? THEN LET'S TAKE HIS MASK OFF!


RON JEREMY?!
WHAT? YOU WERE EXPECTING MAYBE JAMIE GILLIS?!
END

TECH KNOW

Better living through gadgets.

BY KEITH VALCOURT

ANOTHER DIMENSION ▶

The **iZ3D** is a new 17-inch 3-D monitor that really lets you get in the game. Compatible with all gaming systems, including Xbox and PS2, this revolutionary device is capable of displaying impressive into-screen and out-of-screen 3-D images with passive polarized glasses. The unit offers a resolution of 1,280 x 1,024—a 500-to-1 contrast ration.

A wide viewing angle allows four to six people to experience the action at the same time without any degradation to image quality. For the nongamer the **iZ3D** can be used as a standard computer monitor, easily switching between 2-D and 3-D modes for word processing or surfing the Web. Available at *iZ3D.com*. Suggested retail price: $1,299.

A COOL BALL ▶

The **Camper's Dream Mega Ice Cream Maker** lets you concoct your own frozen dessert treat anywhere and anytime. Just load up sugar, vanilla extract and cream in one side, rock salt with lots of ice in the other, and then shake it around for 30 minutes. After that you'll have a quart of ice-cold, delicious soft-serve-style ice cream. The lightweight Lexan plastic unit is available in green or blue. Available at *REI.com*. Suggested retail price: $39.

◀SMALL SOUNDS

If you're looking for the perfect lightweight, no-nonsense MP3 player for working out, then the **ZEN Nano Plus** is for you. This stylish unit is about the size of a Tic Tac box and weighs just 1 ounce. It has 1 GB of memory, so you can load up to 500 songs without the need for any software. Just drag and drop music, word files and images into the player while connected to a PC USB port. Available in ten colors, the minuscule MP3 player runs for up to 18 hours from a single AAA battery. The **ZEN Nano Plus** also comes with a sports armband and belt clip, making it perfect for any kind of exercise. Available at *UScreative.com*. Suggested retail price: $69.99.

BE A SPORT ▶

Sirius satellite radio—the home of Howard Stern, NFL, NHL and NBA—has many ways to bring you the best in entertainment and commercial-free music. The **Sportster 4** is Sirius's latest in a line of successful plug and play units. These radios can be easily played in both your car and home. Measuring just 6 inches across, the unit has a ton of new features, including 30 presets, real time update clock (with seven time zones), remote control and auxiliary input for MP3 players. Not to mention, a mode that lets you pause, rewind and replay up to 44 minutes of live *Sirius* programming and play back individual selections from the buffer.

Get **Sportster 4**. Get *Sirius*. Available at electronics stores everywhere. Suggested retail price: $169.99 with a monthly subscription of $12.95.

◀BUT WILL IT TELL YOU WHICH CLUB TO USE?

Early sci-fi movies told us that robots would make our lives easier in the future. Here, in 2006, they're everywhere—including the golf course. The **X1R Remote Caddie** is a sleek, fully remote-controlled system designed to accommodate any golf bag and even staff bags. Each custom caddie is handbuilt, tailored for its owner and complete with personalized nameplate. The **X1R** folds up for easy storage and transporting. Comes in either silver or black finishes. Available at *StewartGolfUSA.com*. Suggested retail price: $1,995.

LIVE one on one

only 2.95* per min.

School's out, and I'm Ready to Cum...

ADULTS ONLY!

1-800-669-1111

Most Major Credit Cards Accepted
All girls are at least 18 yrs of age

+small $3.95 Connect fee

BLUE-MOVIE SHOWCASE

EDITED BY TOM FARRELL

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

*Texas Presley visits the Boned Star State in **Gothsend IV**.*

Gothsend IV

DIRECTOR: GUY CAPO. **STARRING:** JOANNA ANGEL, TEXAS PRESLEY, EVA ANGELINA, MADELINE MARKS, SIERRA SINN, VANESSA LANE, BUSTER GOOD, CHEYNE COLLINS, DRIFTER, CHRISTIAN, RICK PATRICK & DERRICK PIERCE. **DVD:** DVSX.

From the gloomy goth perspective, *Gothsend IV* has at least three flaws: The scenes are brightly lit, the girls don't look like corpses, and what's worse, they're clearly having a good time. But if raven-haired, tattooed babes who love to fuck are your thing, look no further. Punk goddess Joanna Angel (featured on pages 36-41) is the perfect chick to get this party started. All about hot, nasty anal, she doesn't slow down for a second. Quick cuts of Joanna covered in blood or draped in chains are all you need to know that this firebrand is the real deal. Despite awesome tits and a pretty face, Texas Presley has an alternative edge. No red-blooded goth—or regular Joe, for that matter—would kick her out of bed. Getting into the spirit with a sexy corset and collar, cock-hungry Eva Angelina is literally uncaged. Another demon in the sack is spunky Sierra Sinn, who squirts several times while being jackhammered in the keister. *Gothsend IV* offers dark delights we can all get behind. ***—Kevin Wright***

Texas Presley: goth goddess of our dreams!

*It's "Code Blew!" for **Gothsend IV** viXXXen Vanessa Lane.*

***Gothsend IV:** Now that's the way we like to see Joanna Angel!*

Atomic Vixens: *Ashley Steel lights Lacie Heart's fuse.*

Wrestling has a squat thrust, but here it's just Richard Mann pulverizing Deja Daire in ***Beauty and the 14" Beast****.*

Jade Starr is detonated bi Mika Tan in ***Atomic Vixens****.*

Somebody find a shoehorn for Mandingo—and a Valium for Catarina!

Atomic Vixens

DIRECTORS: RON ROYSTER & WINKYTIKI. **STARRING:** MIKA TAN, JADE STARR, JUSTINE JOLI, LACIE HEART, ASHLEY STEEL, TYLER HOUSTON, MARIE LUV, LEAH LUV, JAMES DEEN & KYLE MOORE. **DVD & VHS:** VCA LABS.

Imagine the *Austin Powers* movies, but with Heather Graham, Elizabeth Hurley and Beyoncé actually stripping down and shagging. That's *Atomic Vixens* in a nutshell. It's a fun and sexy retro-spy romp with a stylish look and a vibrant feel. Providing a Halloween haul's worth of eye candy are eight of the hottest stars in the biz, including Justine Joli, Lacie Heart and Leah Luv. Most of the action is girl-on-girl or solo, with Leah and Tyler Houston obligingly going hetero. Mainstream audiences will be pulled in by the high-energy shenanigans, but porn connoisseurs will be drooling right there beside them thanks to the amazing female cast. Fan club memberships for these babes are sure to swell once music fans and Internet surfers get a load of them. The exclusive soundtrack for *Atomic Vixens* features 30 indie and rockabilly tracks compiled entirely from unsigned bands discovered on the popular MySpace.com Web site. ***—K.W.***

Beauty and the 14" Beast

PRODUCER: JAMES A. **STARRING:** CYNARA FOX, DEJA DAIRE, CATARINA, DANKA, JULIE FAITH, CRYSTAL RAY, NICO, TERRILL, MANDINGO, JACK NAPIER, BOZ & RICHARD MANN. **DVD:** WEST COAST PRODUCTIONS.

If the producers of *Beauty and the 14" Beast* were going to exaggerate, who would have guessed it would be the "beauty" part? Actually, that's not entirely fair. Many of the female performers are attractive in their own way (especially Crystal Ray and Terrill), but a strong amateur-girl vibe often prevails. Bare-bones production values add to a quick-and-dirty feel, but the film is well-shot and action-packed. With eight scenes and a running time exceeding three hours, huge is the name of the game. It's strange to watch a straight porn flick in which the guys dominate, but in this case, size does matter. The ladies go gaga for gargantuan cocks, which leads to some enthusiastic and inspired action, notably Deja Daire's jaw-dropping anal piledriver performance. Jack Napier's flaming metrosexual persona is pretty funny too. Just like its babes' stretched pussies and assholes, you'll get more than your fill with *Beauty and the 14" Beast*. ***—K.W.***

Sodom #2: *Gene Simmons's solo album cover? Nope. Just a little tongue chorale from Tiger, Tyla Wynn and Staci Thorn over butt-banger Alex Sanders.*

Hillary Scott takes a load off Alec Knight's, ummm, mind in ***Porn of the Dead.***

Shedding no tears, Ariana Jollee KISSes Jenner in her ***Sodom #2*** *jaunt.*

Porn of the Dead

DIRECTOR: ROB ROTTEN. **STARRING:** SIERRA SINN, HILLARY SCOTT, TRINA MICHAELS, RUBY, NIKKI JETT, DIRTY HARRY, JENNER, ALEC KNIGHT, TRENT T, BUSTER GOOD, JOEY RAY, JOHNNY THRUST & ROB ROTTEN. **DVD:** METRO INTERACTIVE/LOADED DIGITAL.

Holy crap, this movie's fucked up! *Porn of the Dead* is unlike anything else you've ever seen. It's hard-core horror/zombie smut with graphic scenes of blood and guts. In the first scene an undead girl covered with charred flesh is strangled. Then she jumps up to suck and fuck her strangler before biting his dick off in one of the most disgusting displays ever filmed anywhere. Thankfully, Hillary Scott isn't covered in crap. The stunning blonde just gets wet and wild with the Creature From the Black Lagoon in a raunchy anal. Trina Michaels fucks three zombies at once after they attack her porn shoot and kill the crew. A blood-soaked mental patient rips a guy's intestines out and eats them. We're not sure, but it's possible you could get arrested just for watching this. *Porn of the Dead* may not have a high stroke factor outside of the asylum circuit, but it's bold, intense and scary. ***—K.W.***

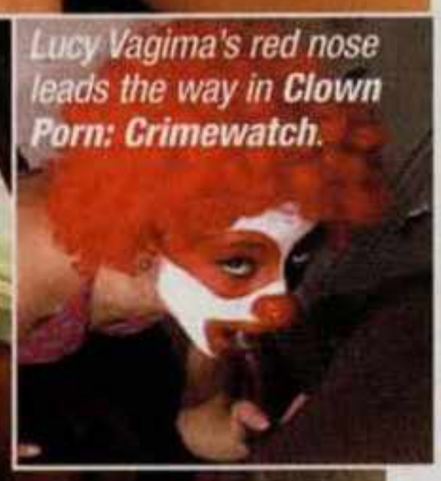
Sodom #2: The Bottom Feeder

DIRECTOR: JIM POWERS. **STARRING:** HANNAH HARPER, ROXY JEZEL, TYLA WYNN, STACI THORN, TIGER, ARIANA JOLLEE, TORY LANE, MELISSA LAUREN, BILLY GLIDE, ALEX SANDERS, JENNER & RICK MASTERS. **DVD:** SIN CITY.

Assembling a dream team of anal-loving whores, *Sodom #2: The Bottom Feeder* is no cookie-cutter production. Melissa Lauren, Tory Lane, Roxy Jezel and the rest all bring their A-game, so to speak, and the flick's six high-octane scenes run nearly three hours long. Plus, the special two-disc edition was filmed in 16:9 widescreen with Hollywood-quality audiovisuals. Each of the harlots is stunningly beautiful and spectacular in bed, but Hannah Harper leads the pack with a troika of mind-blowing encounters, climaxing with an ass-slamming D.P. In a scorching asstravaganza, Alex Sanders sodomizes four babes in succession and proves that Staci Thorn digs butt-fucking more than kids love ice cream. The way Staci and fellow anal queen Tyla Wynn egg each other on is not for the faint of heart. Then use your free hand to hang onto your hat when Tory Lane and Melissa Lauren double-team Billy Glide. *Sodom #2: The Bottom Feeder* never lets up. ***—K.W.***

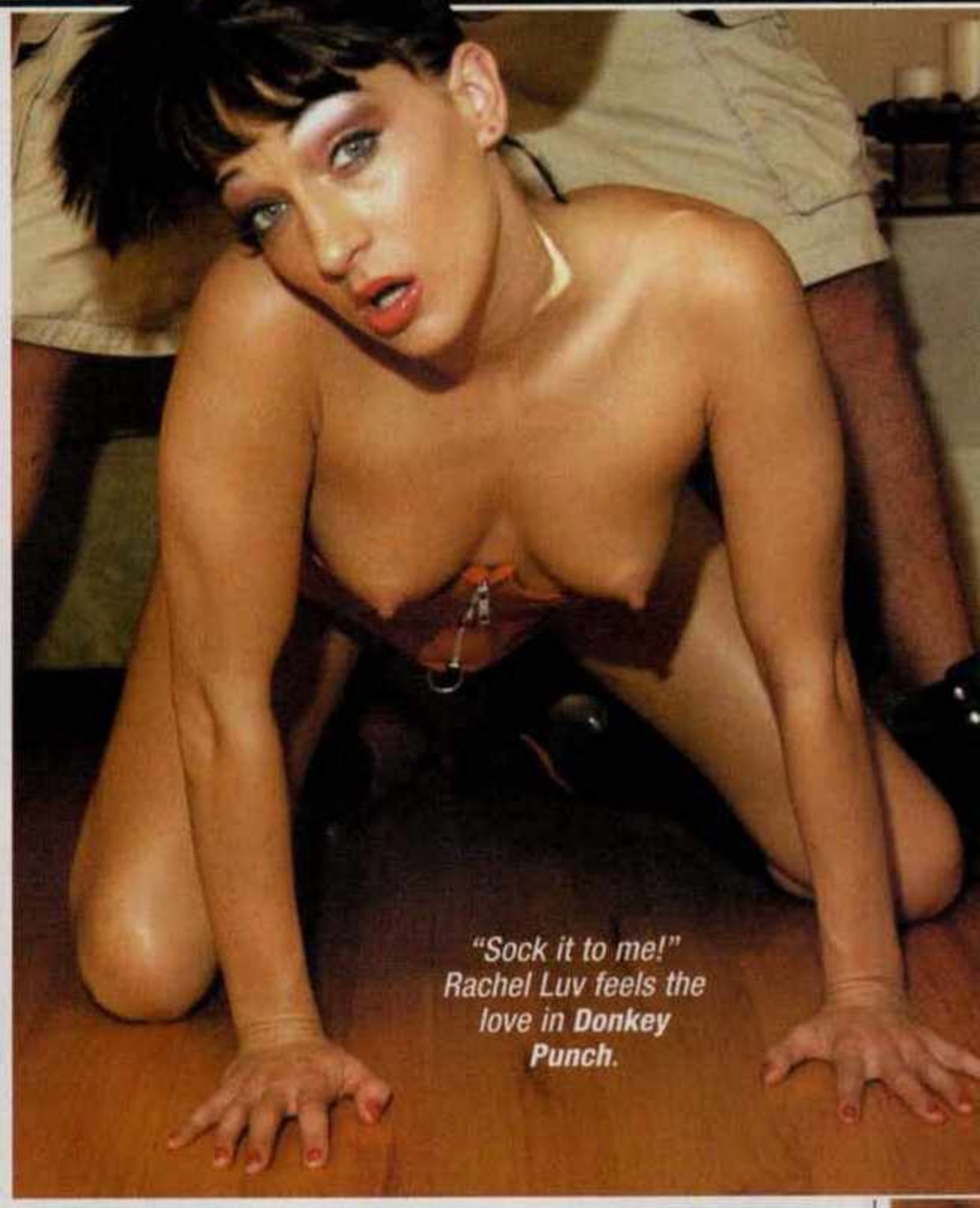
*Still afraid of clowns? Jassie, Niya and Hollie Stevens could change your mind in **Clown Porn: Crimewatch**.*

Jenna Brooks adds more makeup.



*Lucy Vagima's red nose leads the way in **Clown Porn: Crimewatch**.*

*Poultry in motion—Fred the Wonder Chicken hangs with the **Clown Porn** foxes.*



*"Sock it to me!" Rachel Luv feels the love in **Donkey Punch**.*

*Ashley Blue was a perfect slut for the **Swirlies #2** toilet-bowling team.*

Clown Porn: Crimewatch

DIRECTOR: CHRIS SPOTO. **STARRING:** HOLLIE STEVENS, JENNA BROOKS, ZENOVA BRAEDEN, JASSIE, LUCY VAGIMA, DAISY LAYNE, NIYA, COURTNEY SIMPSON, SAILOR MIKE, WILLIAM SQUIRT, ADAM SCHICK, SAM THE PACKAGE, TRENT SCOLARI, DICK CHIBBLES, HEF POUNDER, HELICOPTER PETE & DICK GOZINYA. **DVD:** RAMCO PRODUCTIONS.

The original *Clown Porn* was the *Plan 9 From Outer Space* of XXX, a goofy, low-budget romp that did for adult films what David Lee Roth did for rock. It was a fun and lighthearted effort, sidestepping the melodramatic posturings. The follow-up is just as hilarious, starting off with a send-up of the precursor's opening scene in which a couple get coitus interruptus care of marauding, pie-throwing clowns who break up their lovemaking and whisk off the girl. *CP: Crimewatch*'s first vignette features a rapping Sherlock Holmes looking for weed who stumbles upon three female clowns preoccupied with dildos. Next up is a Sam Spade spoof with Trent Scolari as the private dick and Jenna Brooks in film-noir clothing and Bozoesque makeup. Scolari pounds Brooks against a blue screen showing everything from *Jetsons*-like cartoons to black-and-white cavalry-charge footage. Sex and satire abound, making *Clown Porn: Crimewatch* a flick that stands out from the rest of the pack. You'll laugh; you'll cry; you'll spurt. ***—Tom Farrell***

Swirlies #2

DIRECTOR: JIM POWERS. **STARRING:** ASHLEY BLUE, HILLARY SCOTT, BAILEY, KELLY WELLS, JAY ASHLEY, ALEC METRO, JOHNNY THRUST, JENNER & DONNY LONG. **DVD:** JM PRODUCTIONS.

While it's hard to believe that *Swirlies #1* was successful enough to spawn a sequel, it's even harder to fathom that Ashley Blue and Hillary Scott weren't in on this concept from the beginning. They're two of the most extreme porn stars out there; so stuff this sick and shocking is right up their alley. Ashley screams like Jamie Lee Curtis as a rabid Jay Ashley attacks her and dunks the brunette's head into a toilet bowl. Then she takes it in the ass from two guys and has her noggin repeatedly dunked into the commode. Meanwhile, Hillary screams and giggles as if she's on a roller coaster ride. Belying the brutality, these chicks look hot when they're dripping wet. Bailey's ass-fucking is relatively dry until the buxom babe is shoved into a urinal. Kelly Wells also visits the piss-filled bowl, but thankfully—or sadly, depending on your jadedness—there's no "number two" in *Swirlies #2*. This one is borderline illegal enough as it is. ***—K.W.***

Deja Daire offers more than rectal pedicures as a **Donkey Punch** piece of ass.

Donkey Punch

DIRECTORS: GRIP & CRAM JOHNSON. **STARRING:** DEJA DAIRE, RACHEL LUV, ALEX DIVINE, HALEY SCOTT, GEN PADOVA, TYLA WYNN, STEVEN FRENCH, ALEX SANDERS, CHRIS MOUNTAIN & SERGIO. **DVD:** CHATSWORTH PICTURES.

Donkey Punch definitely packs a wallop. If you like seeing women get smacked around, you can't go wrong here. Really pushing the envelope, directors Grip and Cram Johnson are careful not to cross the line. They make the brutality as amiable as possible. However, it's not as much fun as the cartoon characters on the box cover might suggest. The stars are hot and up for anything, but would fans really want to watch their favorite honey get sodomized, slapped, choked, stomped on and, yes, punched in the back of the head as a guy unleashes his load? Deja Daire kicks things off, probably because her brainpan squelches like a bag of wet cement as Steven French slams his fist into her. Alex Divine delivers a scorching performance, but wimps out when it comes to the final blow. The sex in *Donkey Punch* is ferocious, but it's the violence that counts. **—K.W.**

HALLOWEEN ISSUE

TRUE FILTH

A GOTH METALLER'S TAKE ON THREE GHASTLY FILMS WITH AN EROTIC BENT.

BY TOM FARRELL

EROTIC-HORROR CONNOISSEUR DANI FILTH *has been on both sides of the camera. As the frontman for the U.K.'s controversial goth metal outfit Cradle of Filth, he integrates his appreciation for the dark side into the band's persona. Filth also starred in 2000's Cradle of Fear, a low-budget spine-tingler filled with gore and sex. So, just in time for Halloween, here's Dani's twopence on three adult horror flicks: the independently produced thriller Slaughter Disc; Wicked Pictures' teen horror spoof Camp Cuddly Pines Powertool Massacre; and Nick Palumbo's Murder-Set-Pieces, an indie horror 'n' sex flick being released by Lions Gate Films.*

Slaughter Disc: *a "good" amateurish effort.*

These three films I've been asked to review are the perfect example of the good, the bad and the downright ugly. First off we have **SLAUGHTER DISC**, an appallingly badly acted/produced affair which works on the premise that a mysterious porno DVD worms its way into the life of some local deadbeat who spends most of his time jerking off. His literal *comeuppance* occurs when the disc's "starlet" (a trashy Elvira wannabe) starts infiltrating his life through the TV screen, whilst he continues—spellbound—to watch her increasingly morbid acts. These range from self-masturbatory mutilation through a few naff [tacky], blood-addled fuck scenes to when she finally apprehends the bloke's girlfriend (who could be the worst actress of all time, even in the annals of porn) and slits her throat, apparently whilst making love to her, though this is debatable due to the horrendously cheap effects that mar the entire production. At face value this is shit beyond comparison, but commendable for the effort, to say the least.

Camp Cuddly Pines: *Randy Spears gives Devon Michaels the long dong of the law.*

The second in our porno film (s)triptych is **CAMP CUDDLY PINES POWERTOOL MASSACRE**, a high-gloss, high-production offering from Wicked Pictures. This comes in a three-disc extravaganza box set, filling every *(continued on page 149)*

HUSTLER BEHIND THE SCENES:

Britney REARS

Hillary Scott spears porn's most coveted role.

*Dazed and confused: The cast of **BR3** keeps it unreal.*

BRITNEY REARS FANS were shocked to hear that XXX workhorse Hillary Scott has now assumed the persona previously belonging to Jessica Sweet. The rumor mill has been buzzing with scuttlebutt from "Sweet wanted more money" to "She got fat" and "wouldn't do anal." But according to Will Rider, the mastermind of the best-selling *Britney Rears* series, it was more a question of commitment. "In our eyes," he discloses, "it was never about money or looks. It was about promoting this movie *everywhere*, and Jessica just wasn't into that anymore."

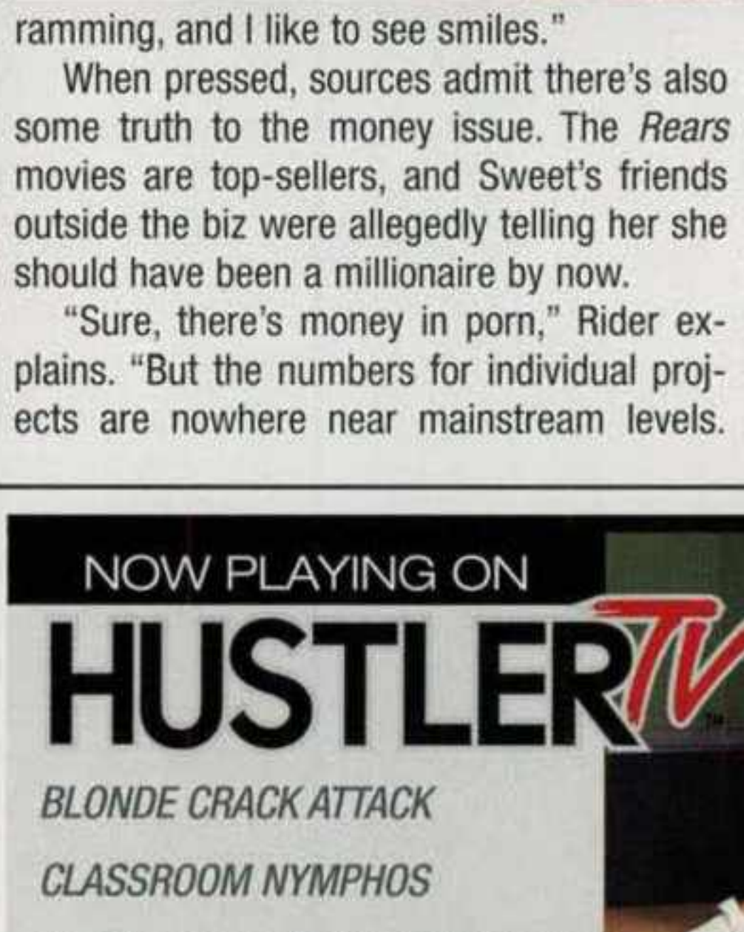
Grab your time machines: Jasmine Byrne and Hillary Scott reminisce about Tricky Dick and Deep Throat.

We catch up with Rider on the set of HUSTLER's Chatsworth soundstage as a sweltering scene with Hillary Scott winds down. Seeking another smash hit, the director has kept the cameras rolling and cast members balling for a record 20 hours straight. Apparently, a grueling work schedule also contributed to Sweet's abrupt departure from the popular *Rears* franchise.

Sweet didn't get the boot, technically speaking. Allegedly burned out and increasingly disenchanted with the porn game, she simply decided to hand over the plum part to another peach. According to Rider, "She left a message on my answering machine—which I would love to include on the DVD as an extra—saying, 'I don't want to be Britney Rears anymore.' Frankly, it was a relief. We needed a girl with a better attitude."

Other insiders confirmed that Jessica Sweet was losing favor fast in a highly competitive industry. "She's difficult to deal with," claims one of her fellow actresses. "I've heard that from other people too. And worst of all, she didn't like the sex."

Rider backs that up. "We shot a couple fuck scenes for *Rears 2* that we couldn't use. She was grimacing during some of the assramming, and I like to see smiles."



Hillary Scott deafens the sound engineer as John E. Depth takes her to funky town.

When pressed, sources admit there's also some truth to the money issue. The *Rears* movies are top-sellers, and Sweet's friends outside the biz were allegedly telling her she should have been a millionaire by now.

"Sure, there's money in porn," Rider explains. "But the numbers for individual projects are nowhere near mainstream levels. You don't make millions on one or two flicks. The reality is, you have to keep churning this stuff out to really cash in."

Despite repeated attempts, Sweet could not be reached for comment.

Maintaining there's no bad blood on his side, Rider says he'll gladly work with her again. "She's a sweet gal," he adds. "Jessica's just not sure she wants to be a bang queen anymore. I used to joke with her that I was going to title her next flick *The Reluctant Porn Star*."

Hillary Scott, meanwhile, is about as far from reluctant as you can get. "Not only can Hillary fuck and suck like nobody's business," Rider proclaims, "but she's also into promoting. She's more than happy to get out there and meet the fans and do whatever it takes to put this movie and her career at the top of the charts. I predict she'll be one of the biggest adult stars period."

Look for Hillary Scott and her sexy soulmates in HUSTLER Video's *Britney Rears #3: Britney Gets Shafted.* — *Mark Johnson*

NOW PLAYING ON HUSTLER TV

BLONDE CRACK ATTACK

CLASSROOM NYMPHOS

HUSTLER'S SWEET LATINA SLUTS

SEX-Z'S LIQUID PLEASURES #3

TERAVISION'S TEST DRIVE

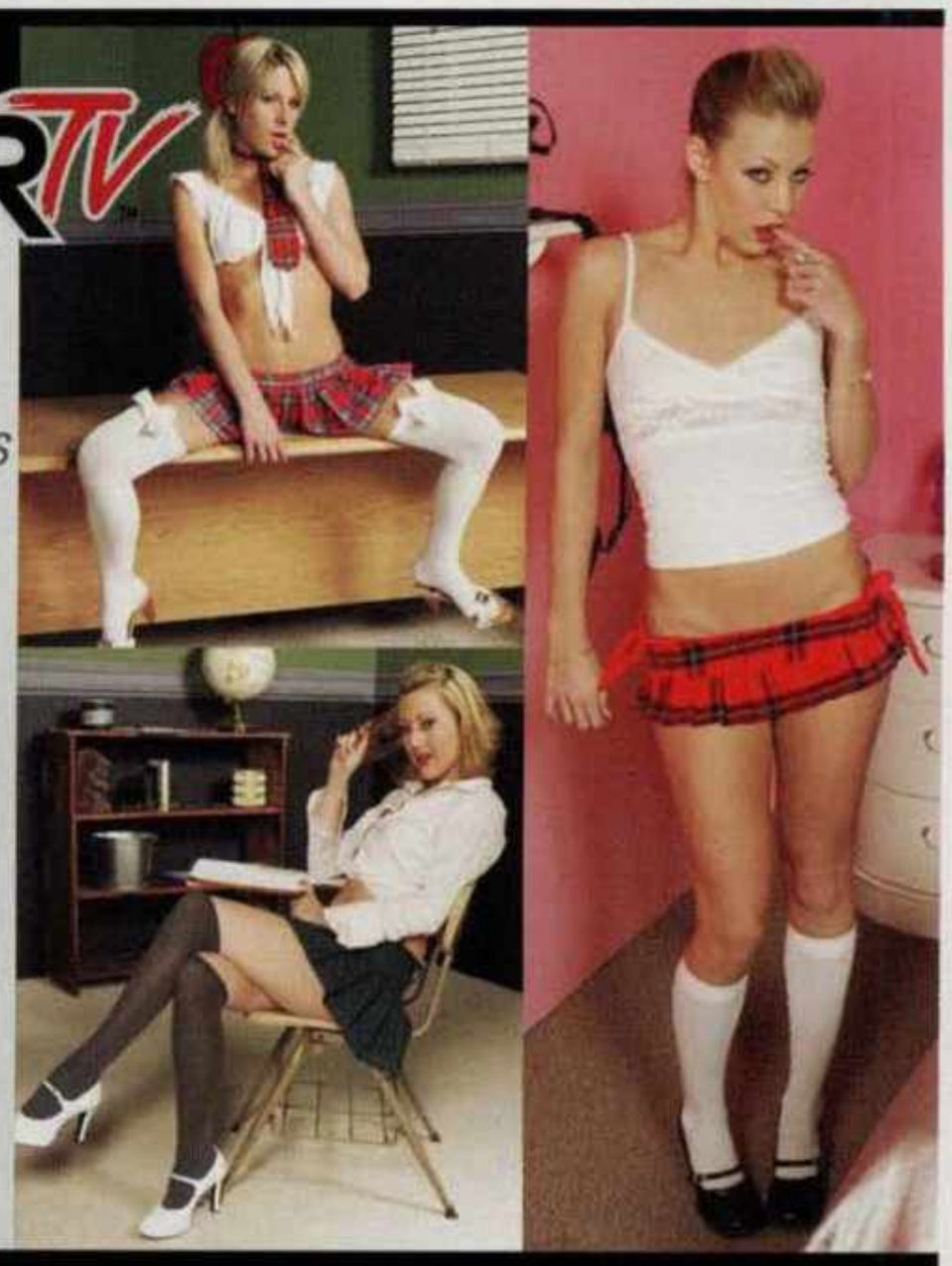
TORRID'S EUROPEAN HOTEL CONFESSIONS

EVIL ANGEL'S BRAZILIAN BUTT FETISH

RED LIGHT'S JUST OVER 18 #6

HUSTLER'S BUSTY BEAUTIES: 20TH ANNIVERSARY

HUSTLER'S BARELY LEGAL: PRINCESS DIARIES



*(Clockwise from top left) Courtney, Leah and Gwen of **Classroom Nymphos.***

TRUE FILTH

(continued from page 147) nook and cranny with tantalizing extras that render even the new version of *Titanic* a tad sinkable.

I must admit that I couldn't get around to absorbing the entire lot. There really is just *too* much smut, but the film is fun (with a Halloweenish, high-school-party kinda vibe), and the scant bloodletting is merely a vehicle for the lashings of sumptuous sex scenes featuring some of the hottest totty out there. (Stormy Daniels and Jessica Drake to name but two.)

I won't divulge too much of the panty-thin storyline, but you can basically pin it together from the title and the fact that lots of rampant teenagers are getting ever more forcibly bumped off. If you really can't be bothered with the plot, the third disc offers extended sex scenes without the how, whys and who-gives-a-fucks.

*Smiles everybody! Stormy Daniels and Jessica Drake grab some **Powertools** in **Camp Cuddly Pines**.*

*Suddenly, the **Pines** don't seem so **Cuddly**. On the verge of fright flick coitus interruptus, Eric Masterson **Camps** in Stormy's cunt.*

Lavishly put together (even the menu pages rock!), this really is an essential purchase for anybody seriously into high-quality porn. Though personally myself, I would have gone in for the snappier title *Friday the Dirteenth*. Deathfinitely a must!

And last, but in no ways least, we come to Nick Palumbo's **MURDER-SET-PIECES**, possibly one of the most graphic horror films ever committed to celluloid. After watching it, I immediately contacted the director via Fright Flix Productions, and Palumbo proceeded to tell me a few interesting facts about his meisterwerk. Firstly, it is the most expensive slasher film ever made ($2.2 million); and secondly, it is also the first NC-17/unrated horror film to be shown in American theaters in 25 years! *Murder-Set-Pieces* is actually so strong in places that every horror film festival in the U.S and Canada at one point has refused to screen it. That alone, in my book, means it's a must-fucking-see! Curiosity killed the bat and all that.

***Murder-Set-Pieces:** Manson family values and a very nice set.*

I think the reason that I've been given *Murder-Set-Pieces* to review alongside the other more jovial fuck features (I at least thought *Slaughter Disc* was jovial!) is that Palumbo's undertaking portends to be a "glitzy, simulated snuff movie with a supporting cast of real-life showgirls and prostitutes," something that not a lot of films can boast. Although, despite one scene set in a strip bar and a two-girl pre-knifing session, there is absolutely no real titillation on offer here at all. Unless, of course, graphic rape and torture are your bag, and Charlie Manson is your granddaddy.

Despite all the gratuity, however, scrape beneath the skin, and what you have here is an impeccably directed horror film about a serial killer preying on women and (presumably) children in the seedy underbelly of Las Vegas's numerable back alleys. Add a few "guest" appearances from such horror stalwarts as Tony Todd (*Candyman*) and Gunnar Hansen (*Leatherface*) and *abracadaver!*—a classic, very much in the vein of *American Psycho* meets Ted Bundy meets *American History X*. In an abattoir. On crack. Buy or die!

—Your fiend, Dani Filth

What's hot (and not) in online porn FROM Sir Rodney .com

REAL COUPLES ★★★★★

If only England could build cars as good as their porn... Over 50 terrific exclusive videos featuring UK amateurs shot at home by porn impresario "One Eyed" Jack. The featurettes are entirely believable and the candid pregame interviews add local color...

MILF HUNTER ★★★★★

The most famous porn site on the 'net is huge enough to be an industry unto itself, like WWF, only with wall-to-wall hardcore. Two guys, one with a video camera, approach hot MILFs in a public place and convince them to indulge in some afternoon delight...

KISS MY CRACK ★★☆☆☆

With a name like this, I suppose close-ups of women licking some guy's ass shouldn't be surprising. And assuming only a truck-stop crack whore would do such a thing, no shock that that's exactly what we get. There's enough HMA (hairy man ass) in porn as it is...

AMATEUR CANADA ★★★★☆

Now we know how they stay warm in winter. Over 100 real amateurs frolic here, including Maja, a super-hot slutty Asian, and Vanessa, an Alanis morisette without the Issues. Should be called itty-bitty-titties, but the girls are cute despite, and Rodney's little Iditerod got a work out. Finally a reason for a 51st state...

Read more at SirRodney.com

http://www.SirRodney.com

HUSTLER VIDEO

HUSTLER'S

TABOO #8™

FULL-TILT FETISH

Directed by
Lee Forbes

Featuring
Shy Love
Jenna Presley

With
Lauren Phoenix
Michelle Maylene
Victoria Red
Missy Monroe
Malibu

In her video directorial debut, Hustler's TABOO Magazine photographer, Lee Forbes of Fresh Fetish fame, brings her most perverse visions of bondage, slavery, corporal discipline, pony play and latex lust to your screen now!

Hustler's TABOO, where the perversion never stops.

HUSTLER VIDEO

TABOO #8 is available now on DVD at www.hustlerstore.com/taboo8 or call 877.225.6464

HUSTLER VIDEO

HUSTLER®

Exotic Asian Pussy!

Featuring Hustler Contract Star

Mya Luanna

also starring

Ryaan Reynolds
Avena Lee
Sanaei Moon
Mika Tan
Arcadia

directed by

Richard De Montfort

ASIAN FEVER™ #30

Demure Asian girls who are wet and hot, play with themselves, toys, boys and other sexy sluts.

Mya Luanna turns into a feverish whore with her first fuck as a HUSTLER contract star.

Wet, hot, horny Asian girls are bent, licked, and sucked and fucked into an erotic, exotic delirium!

ASIAN FEVER #30

is available now on DVD at www.hustlerstore.com/asianfever30 or call 877-325-6464.

"my window is open. sneak in and pleasure my teen-clit"

1-800-TEEN-CLIT
8336254

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $1.98 - $3.98 PER MIN. ADULTS ONLY. ALL PEOPLE AFFILIATED WITH THIS AD ARE 18+

TEEN GIRLS
All Fantasies & Role Playing Allowed!

"Wanna Play? I Won't Tell!"

ALL MODELS ARE 18+

LIVE! ONE ON ONE

ONLY $1.69 PER MIN.

NO RESTRICTIONS!
1-800-700-1314

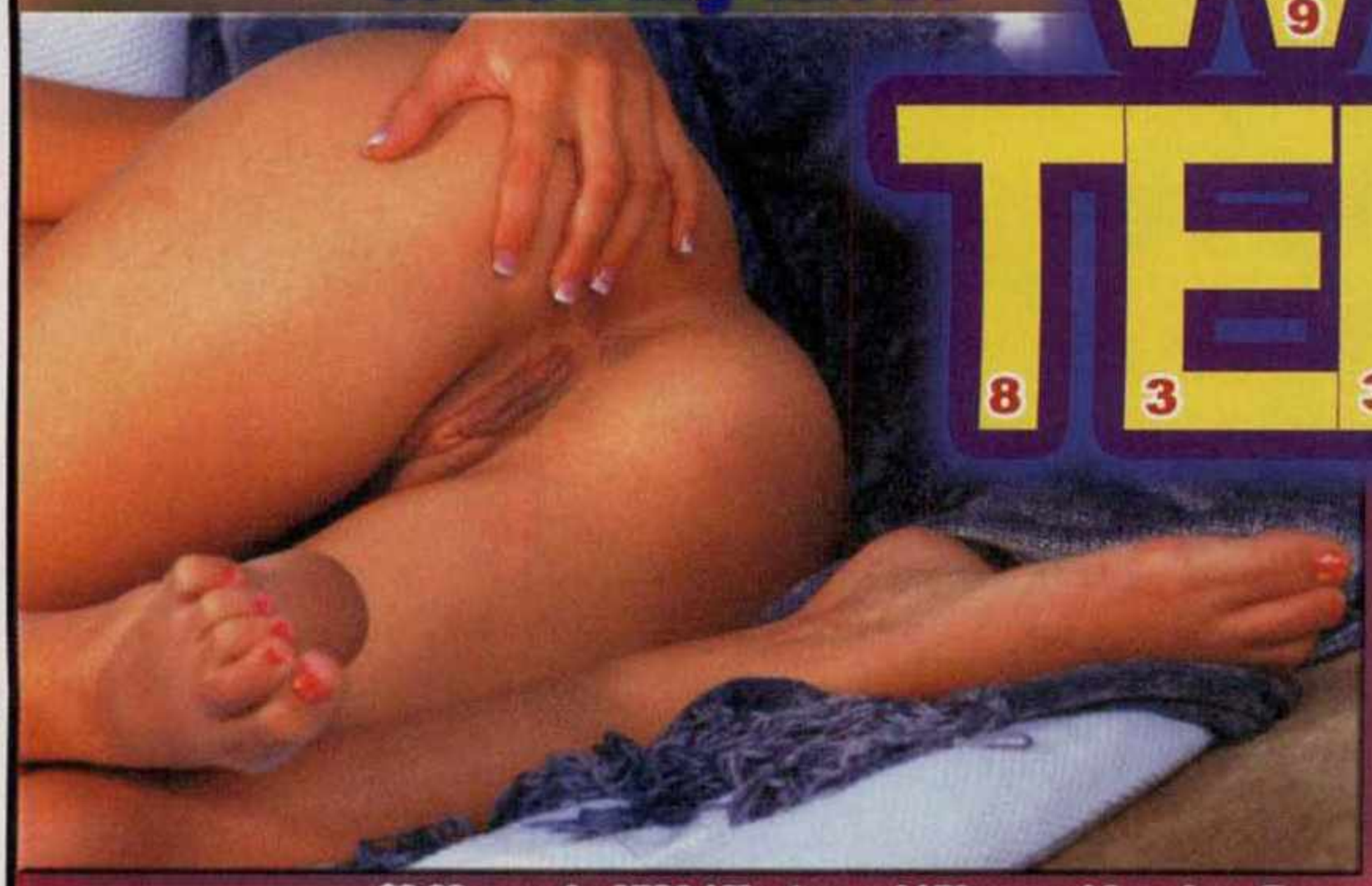
VISA/MC/AMEX/CHECKS 18+

SEE US AT: WWW.WETDITA.COM

ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

"Do you really need to see my face?"

1-800 WET TEEN 9383336



"Just use my tight teen body."

1 800 938 3336

$3.99 per min VISA / Mastercard / Discover / American Express Must be 18

The Hustler Honeys Have Arrived

All Locations Feature
• Premium Selection of Wine & Spirits • Private Couch Dance Areas
• Private Theme Rooms • Private Champagne Rooms

LARRY FLYNT'S®
HUSTLER CLUB
WWW.HUSTLERCLUBS.COM

: New York, NY : San Francisco, CA : New Orleans, LA : Baltimore, MD : St. Louis, MO : San Diego, CA : Westminster, CA : Redlands, CA: Shreveport, LA : Paris, France

Grab My
Tits and
FUCK ME
FROM BEHIND!

1-800-BLACK-ASS

2.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY. MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

Seductive & Wild!

"Unleash your lustful desires with beautiful girls!"

BLONDES•BRUNETTES•REDHEADS•ASIAN•EUROPEAN
BI-SEXUAL•TRANS-SEXUAL•TRANSVESTITES

1-800-256-1253

IS THIS WHERE YOU PUT IT ?
8 3 3 6 5 8 7
1-800-TEEN LUST
ALL PEOPLE AFFILIATED WITH THIS AD ARE 18+ ADULTS ONLY. MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
$2.98 PER MIN

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

DOMINA
cruel and unusual

wimp. sissy. piglet. loser. nobody.
you have been coddled long enough

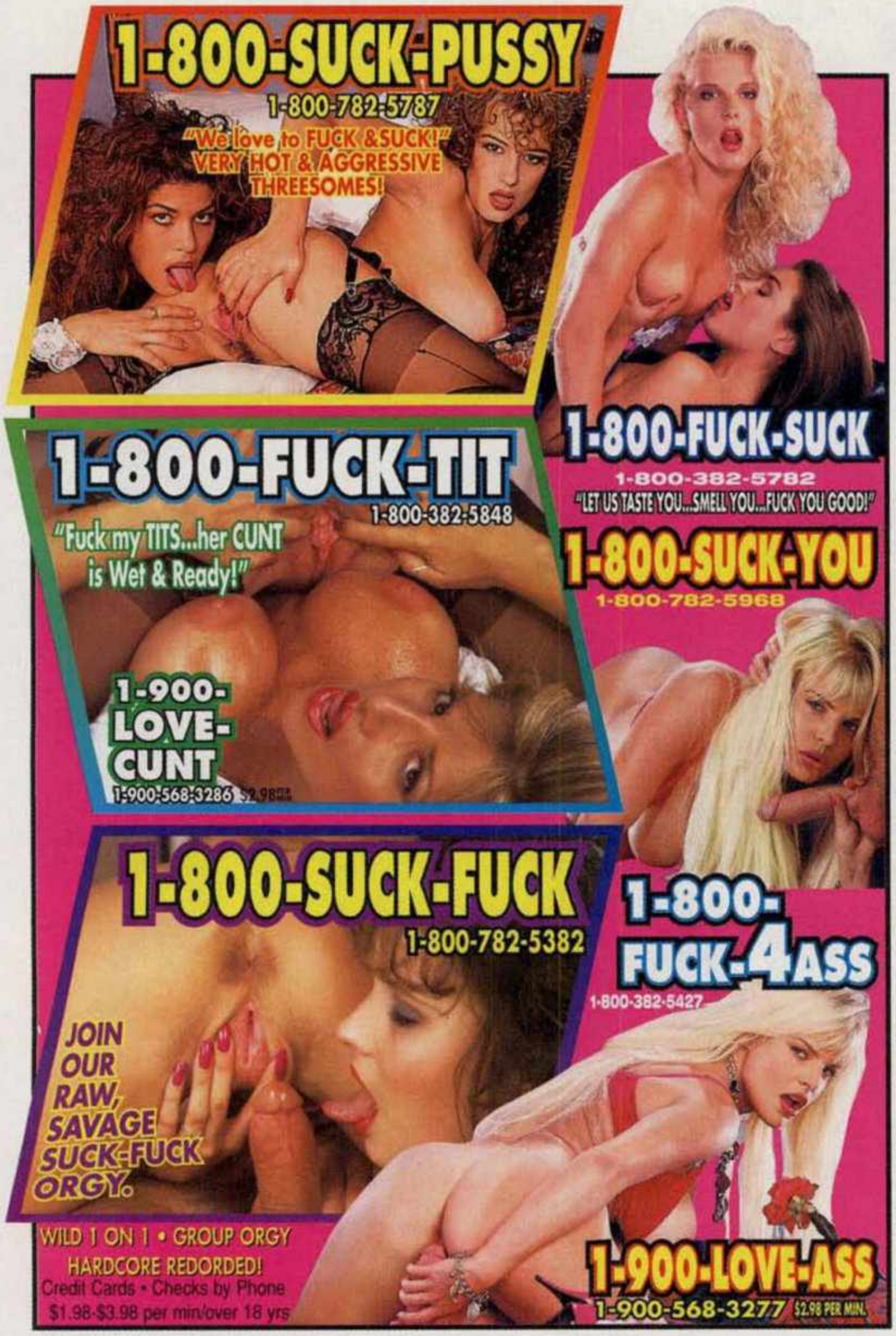
Our renowned Dominas will coach & mentor you in the following rudiments & fundamentals:

elementary female superiority ~ pantywuss tryouts liars exposed & trampled ~ bukkake boy bangathon rump stuffing ~ dick kicking ~ idiot boxing cocksure prick smackdown ~ mini-meat hilarity crack packing ~ unfuckably ugly pity stomp little miss piggy's unbelievably shrill singalong hour tithe training ~ customized character scrutiny ass &/or foot worship (don't you just wish) man whore cock-jockey giggle fest ~ pervert parade casual fridays for successful sissy underlings fiscal management & responsibility ~ ball busting dressing down & dressing up for mindless hairy apes

nothing you do or say is good enough

1.800.496.3583

1-800-WET-TWAT
3 8 8 9 2 8
Fresh 18-21 year olds take it in both holes!
AS LOW AS 95¢ A MIN!
Fuck us NOW!
Visa, MC, Amex, Discover Check By Phone
1-800-ASK-4-ASS
(1-800-275-4277)



New in the USA!!

TEXT-CHAT anonymously with your mobile phone 100% LIVE GIRLS!

text-message
CHT to 46898
GOTXT

Find a girl in your area :
text-message
TA *"YOUR ZIPCODE"*
to 46898 (GOTXT)

18+ ONLY **www.TEXTWITH.US** $0.99/sms

CUM SUCKING SLUTS

ONLY **65**¢ PER MIN

LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

LIVE 1on1
1(800) 800.CUMM
most major credit cards accepted $1.98 per minute
HEAR ME SCREAM YOUR NAME!!!
1 (900) 646.6666 $2.50 - $3.50 per minute
18+ adults only

THE LATEST PLEASURES FROM HUSTLER®

All DVDs are $29.95 each or 3 for $24.95 each or 7 or more for $21.95 each

PLEASE ADD A CHECK MARK NEXT TO THE ITEM NUMBER YOU WANT TO ORDER.

BLD56 ❑

BLD57 ❑

BLD58 ❑

BLDC06 ❑

BLID4 ❑

PDD ❑

2AND ❑

AHOPD ❑

ANHFD ❑

TABD6 ❑

SOD ❑

AFD28 ❑

BRD2 ❑

TSD ❑

LAD ❑

AED ❑

SAGVD ❑

YSD19 ❑

RTCD4 ❑

SBD ❑

BFD ❑

CLLD ❑

BUY 7 HUSTLER TITLES AND GET A FREE DECK OF BARELY LEGAL PLAYING CARDS!

(WHILE SUPPLIES LAST)

Mail order form and payment to:

LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209

SHIPPING INFORMATION

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

X

Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

PAYMENT INFORMATION

☐ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to: LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)

Please charge to my:

☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number | Exp. Date

Merchandise Subtotal	
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax	
Shipping & Handling	$6.95
TOTAL ENCLOSED	

HUAD1161

CALL US AT (877) 325-6464 BETWEEN 9:00AM AND 5:00PM PT, E-MAIL US AT MERCHANDISING@LFP.COM OR VISIT WWW.HUSTLERHOLLYWOOD.COM FOR THE MOST RECENT RELEASES AND NEWEST DEALS

No foreign orders accepted. We do not ship videos to the following areas: the states of AL, AR, LA, MS, UT; FL zip codes beginning with 320-326 and 344; IN with zip codes 46201-290 and the city of South Bend; TN with zip codes 38101-190; and OH with zip codes 45201-275. We do not ship to correctional facilities. Merchandise shipped to P.O. Boxes is sent via United States Postal Service. LFP Merchandising, Inc. is not responsible for any lost/stolen/damaged merchandise shipped via USPS.

WWW.HUSTLERHOLLYWOOD.COM

18+
$10 BUCK
PHONE
FUCK
Live 1on1
1·800·995·2FUCK

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY
89¢
PER MIN
LIVE
ONE-ON-ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
Adults 18+ only / Credit card

1-800-555-GIRL
1-800-555-4475
CHECKS BY PHONE!
HARDCORE TALK RIGHT NOW!
TWO RIPE AND READY CUNTS
FUCK YOU 2 ON 1
1-800-TWO-GIRL
Double Juicy Fuck &
SUCK ORGIES • 24 HOURS!
1-800-555-PUSSY
WILD!
WE BABES LICK YOU, SUCK YOU, TASTE YOU, AND SWALLOW DEEP!!!
1-800-555-WETT
1on1 • PARTY LINE • RECORDED
CHECKS BY PHONE • CREDIT CARDS

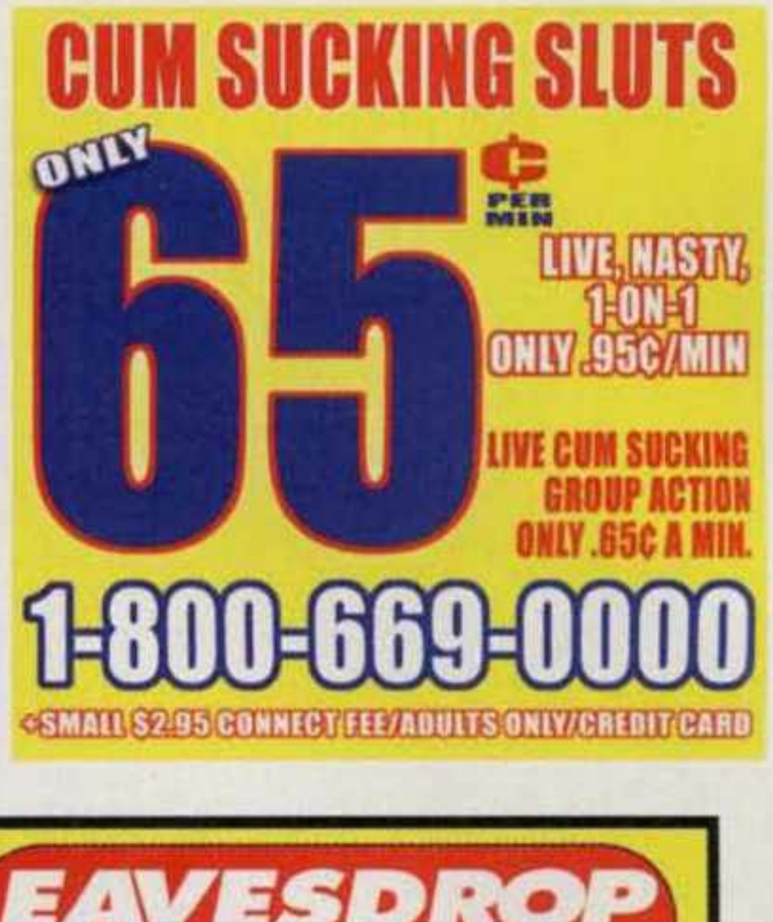
Don't fight the feeling, my clit is throbbing for you!
AS LOW AS
96¢
A min
1-800-WET-CLIT

1.800.613.DATE
$1.98 per minute
!LIVE 1on1! 18+ adults only
most major credit cards accepted
Real girls love to fuck...
1.900.FUN.BABE
$2.50 - $3.50 per minute

HOT WET TEEN SLUTS
1-888-82-TEENS
From 69¢-$2.98/Min - All Girls 18+

WE'LL DO WHAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND WON'T!
ASS POUNDING STRAP-ON PENETRATION!
AS LOW AS
96¢
PER MIN
1-800-WE-FUCK-U
(1-800-933-8258)
Chicks with Dicks!
All Models 18+
1-888-RAW-TSTV
(1-888-729-8788)

All Major Credit Cards Accepted! or try ... ALL NEW CHECK BY PHONE
MICRO-CHECK! All 900 #s billed to your phone at $4.95 per minute.



EROTIC SHOP is excited to offer you

7 HOUR ADULT DVDs ONLY 99¢

each title (in quantity)

PURCHASE NEW 7 HOUR DVDS FOR LESS THAN A DOLLAR!!

01 Young Gushers 2
02 Midgets Like Sex Too
03 Hot Anal Asians
04 Double Penetrated at Both Ends
05 Sweet Pee
06 Young & Natural Cum Lovers
07 Girls With Toys
08 She Likes it Rough
09 Old Pussy
10 The Black Magic
11 Black Chicks White Dick
12 The King of Cum
13 Sloppy 2
14 Tiny Young Girls
15 Huge Toys for Chicks
16 Pussy from Pakistan
17 Cute Lesbian Girls
18 Farmgirl Desires
19 Pakastani Poon
20 Reverse Gang Bangs
21 Hairy Teens
22 Cum Bath
23 Big Cocks for Little Chicks
24 Rough Freaks
25 Taking it for The Team
26 Black Chicks White Dicks
27 I've Been a Bad Girl
28 Babysitter Fantasies
29 Me, My Wife & a Shemale
30 4 Man Cumbath
31 Shemale Sex Party
32 Ream Her Holes
33 Everything Asia
34 Fuck My Ass Cum in My Ass
35 Police Pussy
36 Big Latin Ass
37 Generation Gap
38 Amazing Penetrations
39 Raunchy Swap Party
40 His Best Friend's Mother
41 Younger is Better
42 Teens with Tits
43 Ass Play
44 Black Ass Reamings
45 Young and Natural Lesbians
46 Nurse Cocksucker
47 3Somes 2 Girls & a Guy
48 I Love My Secretary

Are they used?

NO. The DVDs are brand **NEW**! We know this because we made them!

Why are the DVDs so cheap?

WE are the manufacturer!

We cut out the middle man and pass the savings on to you!

www.99centxxxdvds.com

Cut out this page and send it along with payment to: **99cent DVDs** P.O. BOX 64550 DEPT B72AX6 Gary, IN 46401-0550

❑ 01 Young Gushers 2	❑ 02 Midgets Like Sex Too	❑ 03 Hot Anal Asians	❑ 04 Double Penetrated at Both Ends	❑ 05 Sweet Pee	❑ 06 Young & Natural Cum Lovers	❑ 07 Girls With Toys
❑ 08 She Likes it Rough	❑ 09 Old Pussy	❑ 10 The Black Magic	❑ 11 Black Chicks White Dick	❑ 12 The King of Cum	❑ 13 Sloppy 2	❑ 14 Tiny Young Girls
❑ 15 Huge Toys for Chicks	❑ 16 Pussy from Pakistan	❑ 17 Cute Lesbian Girls	❑ 18 Farmgirl Desires	❑ 19 Pakastani Poon	❑ 20 Reverse Gang Bangs	❑ 21 Hairy Teens
❑ 22 Cum Bath	❑ 23 Big Cocks for Little Chicks	❑ 24 Rough Freaks	❑ 25 Taking it for The Team	❑ 26 Black Chicks White Dicks	❑ 27 I've Been a Bad Girl	❑ 28 Babysitter Fantasies
❑ 29 Me, My Wife & a Shemale	❑ 30 4 Man Cumbath	❑ 31 Shemale Sex Party	❑ 32 Ream Her Holes	❑ 33 Everything Asia	❑ 34 Fuck My Ass Cum in My Ass	❑ 35 Police Pussy
❑ 36 Big Latin Ass	❑ 37 Generation Gap	❑ 38 Amazing Penetrations	❑ 39 Raunchy Swap Party	❑ 40 His Best Friend's Mother	❑ 41 Younger is Better	❑ 42 Teens with Tits
❑ 43 Ass Play	❑ 44 Black Ass Reamings	❑ 45 Young and Natural Lesbians	❑ 46 Nurse Cocksucker	❑ 47 3Somes 2 Girls & a Guy	❑ 48 I Love My Secretary	

To **Order Now** Call:

1-800 294-3026

24 Hours 7 Days

Must mention Ad Number

B72AX6

How many titles:	Sub-total
Qty_____ x 99¢ =	
Shipping & Handling	***$9.95***
CALIFORNIA STATE TAX Add 8.25% INDIANA STATE TAX Add 6%	
RUSH Processing Add $2.00	
Immediate Check Clearance Add $2.00	
GRAND TOTAL	

I've indicated the titles and format I would like to receive (above)!

Name: _____

Address: _____ Apt: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

E-Mail: _____

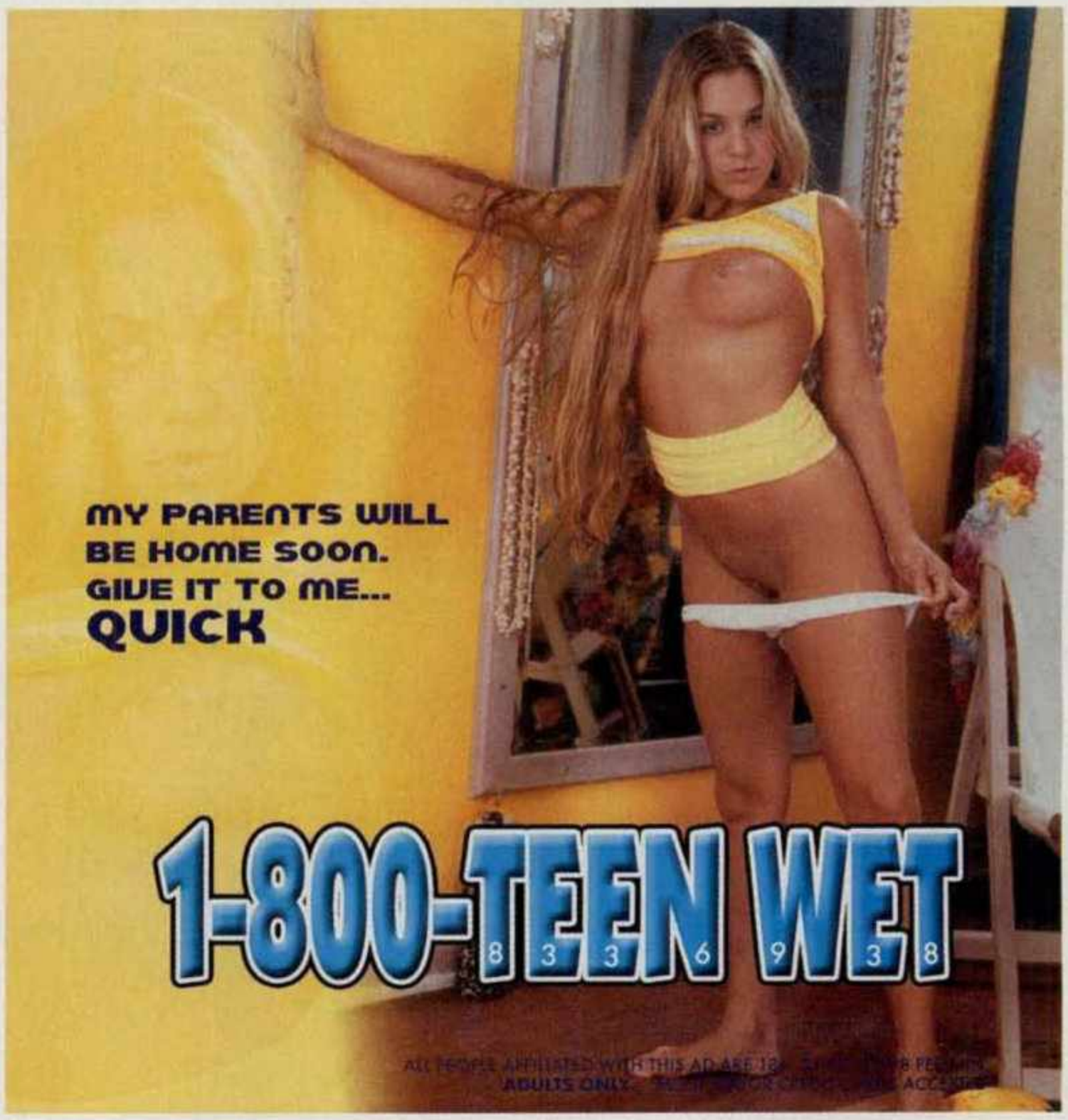
PAYMENT: ❑ VISA ❑ MC ❑ AMEX ❑ CHECK ❑ MONEY ORDER

Signature: _____ *I AM OVER 18 (required)* Exp: _____

(ALL GIRLS ARE 18+)

B72

25¢
/min 18+
★HOT★LIVE★CHAT★
1 ON 1 • SAY ANYTHING • ONE CALL TO GET IT ALL
1-888-25-CENTS™


MY PARENTS WILL BE HOME SOON.
GIVE IT TO ME...
QUICK
1-800-TEEN WET
8 3 3 6 9 3 8

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800
664-9444
49¢
Min
1-900-484-7777
$1.29 Min 18+

MY LIPS
YOUR COCK!
• YOUNG AND OLD SLUTS
• SPANKING FETISH
• FOREIGN SLUTS
• SHE MALES & MORE
"BUY MY WORN PANTIES!"
$26.99 Flat/Per Call 18+
1-800-508-7725

GRAB MY HIPS AND FUCK MY ASS HARD!
1-800-WET-FUCK
(1-800-938-3825)
SHOOT YOUR CUM ON MY...
1-800-WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automatic Block By Phone
1-900-WET-FUCK
$4.95 per minute, billed to your phone
All models 18+

Asian Hotties crave your cock!
1-800-960-ASIA
2 7 4 2
All Live
As low as 95¢ A MIN!
1 ON 1 OR GROUP & ALL NEW +Asian DATELINE!

HOT & HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
WOMEN GET HORNY TOO!
Everyday thousands of horny local babes call looking for guys to get off with. Talk to all kinds of girls from hot wet teens to horny housewives who love to play with their wet pussy while they talk to you.
TRY IT FREE! 18+
IT'S SO WILD, YOU'VE GOT TO CHECK IT OUT!
1-800-620-3332
ALL GIRLS 18+

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

HARDCORE SEX
FROM 29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
3 8 2 5
18+

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
LIVE ONE-ON-ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3
Adults 18+ only / Credit card

1-800-WET-CLIT
(1-800-938-2548)
FUCK MY FRIEND AND CUM ON MY FACE!
MEET REAL GIRLS!
1-800-444-DATE
(1-800-444-3283)
Live! - 1 on 1 - Group
All Models 18+

1-800 666-FUCK
3 8 2 5
MY PUSSY ACHES FOR YOUR HARD COCK!
Fuck my mouth... I'll milk your cock deep!
FUCK ME NOW!
1-800 666-SUCK
2 8 6 6
RAM IT HARD-UP MY ASS!
1-800 666-ANAL
2 6 2 5
FUCK ME! SUCK ME! DO ME! JOIN ORGIES BISEXUAL AND MORE?
FRESH PUSSY! ALMOST TOO YOUNG!
1-800 505 TEEN
8 3 3 6
1-800 666-1234
$1.98-$3.98 per minute/18 yrs + over
All Girls are 18+

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY... .95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
* SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

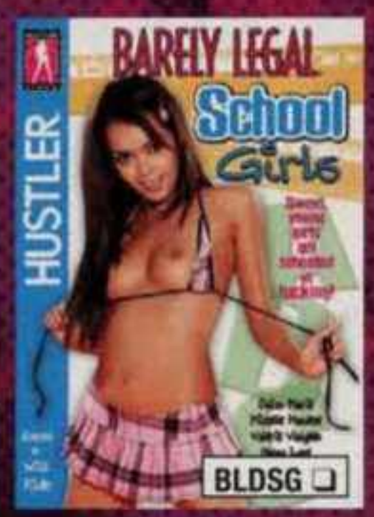
FUCK MY TITTIES!
1-800 608-JUGS
5 8 4 7
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

HUSTLER® BARELY LEGAL®

The Hottest Selling Video Series in America

PLEASE SELECT TITLES BY CHECKING THE BOXES OR MARKING THE ITEM CODES BELOW

BLDAGSP ❑



BLDSG ❑

PDD ❑

BLDC06 ❑

BLCD5 ❑

BLID4 ❑

BLDAS6 ❑

BLDAS5 ❑

SBD ❑

BLD59 ❑

BLD58 ❑

BLD57 ❑

BLD56 ❑

BLD55 ❑

BLD54 ❑

BLD53 ❑

BLD52 ❑

BLD51 ❑

BLD50 ❑

BLD49 ❑

BLD48 ❑

BLD47 ❑

BLD46 ❑

BLD45 ❑

ALL DVDs ARE $29.95 EACH
OR EVEN GET 3 FOR $24.95 EACH
OR GET 7 OR MORE FOR $21.95 EACH

CALL US AT 877.325.6464 BETWEEN 9:00AM AND 5:00PM PT, E-MAIL US AT MERCHANDISING@LFP.COM OR VISIT WWW.HUSTLERHOLLYWOOD.COM FOR THE MOST RECENT RELEASES AND NEWEST DEALS

__ BLD01 __ BLD02 __ BLD03 __ BLD04 __ BLD05 __ BLD06 __ BLD07 __ BLD08 __ BLD09
__ BLD10 __ BLD11 __ BLD12 __ BLD13 __ BLD14 __ BLD15 __ BLD16 __ BLD17 __ BLD18
__ BLD19 __ BLD20 __ BLD21 __ BLD22 __ BLD23 __ BLD24 __ BLD25 __ BLD26 __ BLD27
__ BLD28 __ BLD29 __ BLD30 __ BLD31 __ BLD32 __ BLD33 __ BLD34 __ BLD35 __ BLD36
__ BLD37 __ BLD38 __ BLD39 __ BLD40 __ BLD41 __ BLD42 __ BLD43 __ BLD44 __ BLD45

MAIL ORDER FORM AND PAYMENT TO:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209

Merchandise Subtotal _____
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax _____
Shipping and Handling $6.95
TOTAL ENCLOSED _____
Prices subject to change without notice. ALL SALES FINAL

No foreign orders accepted. We do not ship videos to the following areas: the states of AL, AR, LA, MS, UT; FL zip codes beginning with 320-326 and 344; IN with zip codes 46201-290 and the city of South Bend; TN with zip codes 38101-190; and OH with zip codes 45201-275. We do not ship to correctional facilities. Merchandise shipped to P.O. Boxes is sent via United States Postal Service. LFP Merchandising, Inc. is not responsible for any lost/stolen/damaged merchandise shipped via USPS.

☐ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to: LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s please.)

Please charge to my: ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____ Phone Number _____

X _____

Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

Code: HUBLMISC

BUY 7 HUSTLER TITLES AND GET A FREE DECK OF BARELY LEGAL PLAYING CARDS!
(WHILE SUPPLIES LAST)

$9.99 BLPC ❑

TRY IT NOW

GET OFF

Sexy • Dominant • Kinky Women

FROM ONLY 69¢ PER MIN

1-800-560-6969

1-900-226-7800

$4.99 Per Min 18+

PHONE SEX FOR LESS

MEN WANTED!

GIRLS PAY YOU!

HEY GUYS! • MAKE $$$ providing INTIMATE SERVICES to lonely ladies. $500 - $750 per week possible. You'll get real names, addresses and photos. Send $1 for info to: ROYCE Att. Lori, 5152 Sepulveda Blvd. #200-M9 Sherman Oaks, CA 91403-1154 (U.S. ONLY)

The Family Jewel™ ...in a class by itself

★ AND IT VIBRATES!

★ FEEL OF FLESH Safe! Feels and Looks Like Flesh.

★ DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR OR P.O. BOX

FAX your order: (561) 392-7151 for immediate processing! 24 hrs a day...7 days a week!

In plain brown package via Priority Mail.

Send to: Playhouse Products
P.O. Box 880868, Boca Raton, FL 33488-0868

Please send me ___ handcrafted "The Family Jewel(s)" ™

Size*	Non-Vibrator Model	Vibrator Model	Color
☐6-1/4" x 1-3/4"	☐ $44.95 + $5 P&H	☐ $52.95 + $5	☐ Caucasian
☐8-1/2" x 2-1/4"	☐ $49.95 + $5 P&H	☐ $57.95 + $5	☐ Mulatto
			☐ Black

N.J. residents add 6% Sales Tax. US Funds only!

Enclosed is my ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

or charge ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard in the amount of $_____

No._____ Expires _____ MO. YR.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

PLUS FREE Sexual Brochure H1106

New Customer Top Quality Premium Offer Giveaways

EVERYTHING YOU SEE IS FREE!!

DVDs • VIDEOS • TOYS

LIMIT 3 per customer

SEND NO MONEY

Rushed by return mail in plain packaging to protect your privacy.

2 HOUR DVDs

1 Stud Stories
2 After School
3 Gang Fucked

2 HOUR VIDEOS

4 The Farmer's Freaky Daughter
5 World's Kinkiest Sex Acts
6 Bicycle Babes

TOYS

Anal ecstasy love doll with large breasts & sensuous vagina

Stimulating suction pleasure pump with penis enlarging erection ring.

7 Artificial Vagina
8 Lovie Doll
9 Pleasure Pump

LIMIT THREE PER ADDRESS

Send Today And Pay Nothing!

United Products Dept. HUB6 Box 85051 Los Angeles, CA 90072

Simply enclose your name and address along with $3 return shipping and select any three of the above Premium Giveaway Offers and we'll include our giant return catalog as an additional FREE bonus! Check boxes below.

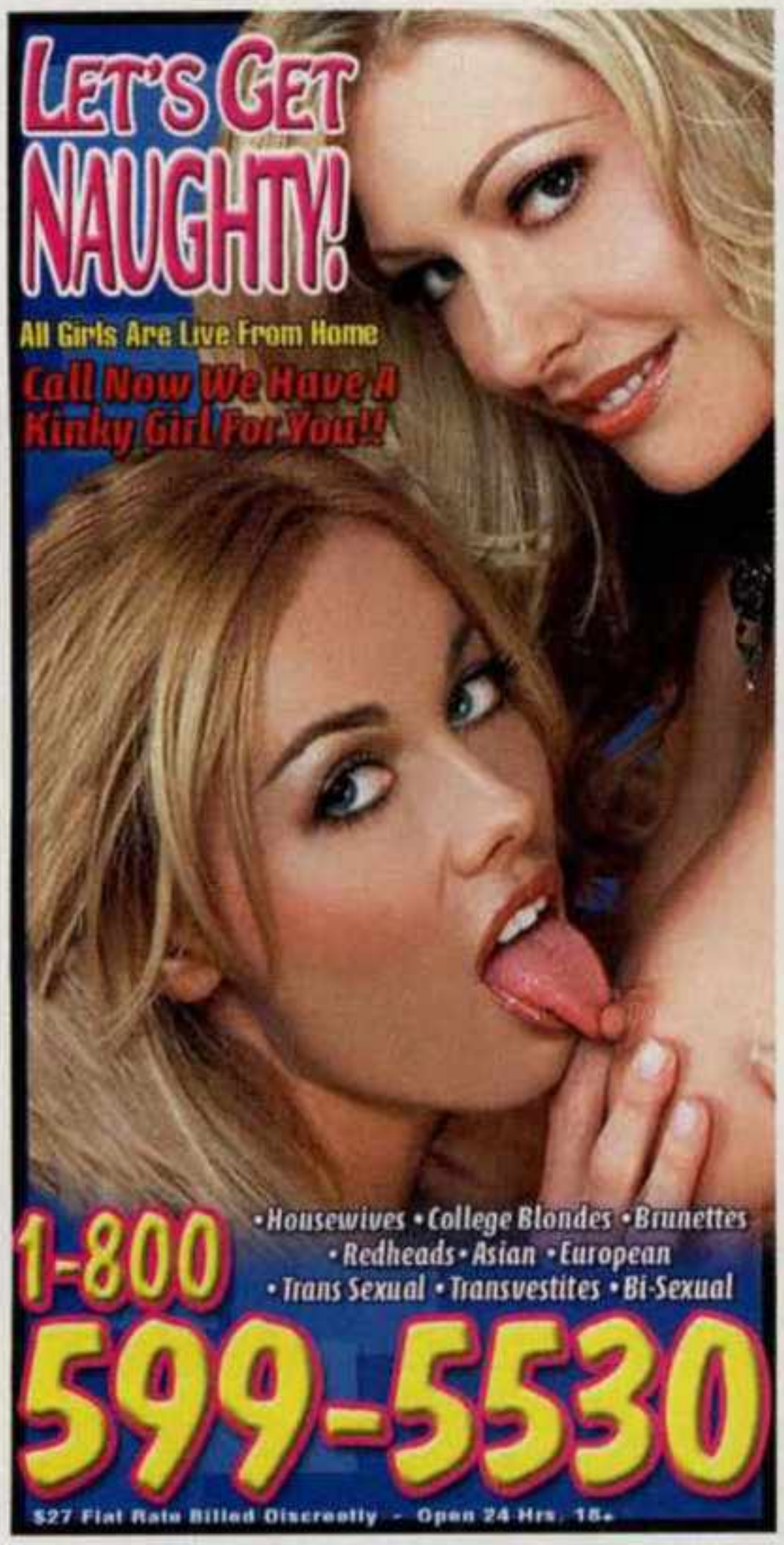
☐1 ☐2 ☐3 ☐4 ☐5 ☐6 ☐7 ☐8 ☐9

Name _____

Address _____

City_____ State_____ Zip _____

All persons depicted are 18+ years of age. All models were paid in consenting adult roles.


LET'S GET NAUGHTY!
All Girls Are Live From Home
Call Now We Have A Kinky Girl For You!!
•Housewives •College Blondes •Brunettes
•Redheads •Asian •European
•Trans Sexual •Transvestites •Bi-Sexual
1-800
599-5530
$27 Flat Rate Billed Discreetly - Open 24 Hrs. 18+

LIVE one on one
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!*
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card / adults 18+ only

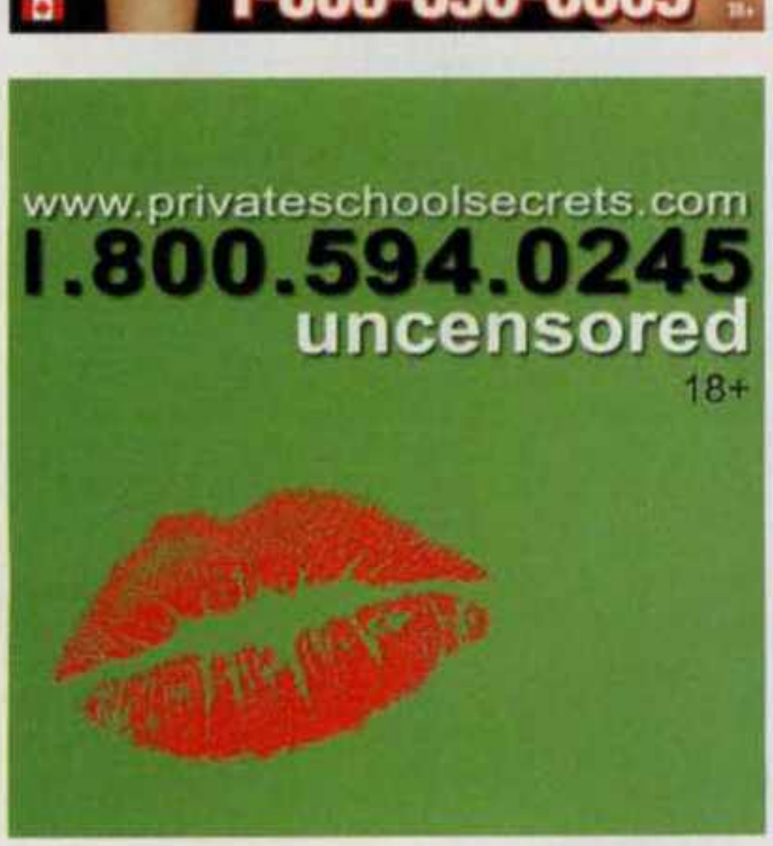
EAVESDROP LIVE 1 ON 1 STORIES SAMPLES
CHEAP & NASTY PHONE SEX
FROM 99¢ MIN
1-800-934-HOT1 (4 6 8 1)
1-900-443-1122
$4.99 PER MIN 18+
CONFESSIONS LIVE 1 ON 1 EAVESDROP

Mother I'd Like to Fuck!
Tired of girls who don't know what to do?
Women with years of experience, want to FUCK!
96¢
1-800-444-0000
MILF Dateline 1-800-288-DATE 3283

FUCK ME FREE!
1-800-850-6665

1-800-WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
I love when a man slides his cock up & down between my tits & cums in my mouth!
AS LOW AS 95¢ A MIN!
1-900-WET-TITS (1-900-938-8487)
All Models 18+
Let's get kinky with sex toys!
1-800-WET-CUNT
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone
(1-800-938-2868)

Talk to the woman of your choice!
LIP SERVICE
1-800-753-0244
www.lipservicephonesex.com
$35 / 25 minutes • MC-Visa-Amex-Disc


www.privateschoolsecrets.com
1.800.594.0245
uncensored
18+

Cock Sucking Sluts!
$10 Buck Phone Fuck!
1.800.440.1147
All Major Credit Cards Accepted
NO Connect Fee!
18+

Horny
ASIAN
Sluts
$10
18+
Live 1 on 1
1-888-525-MING

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY
65¢
PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1
ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

HORNY SLUTS
Get You Off!
For Only
$10
BUCKS
1.800.995.2FUCK
2382
1.900.329.4800
$4.99 min.
18+

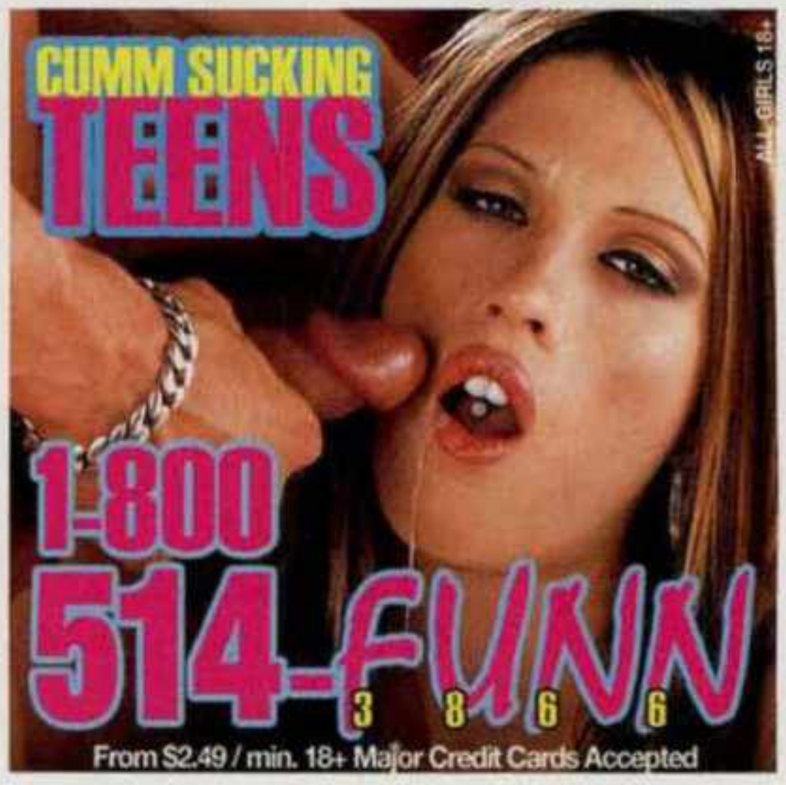
18+ Only
HOT LIPS'
Cum Sluts
Getting Your
Rocks Off
Since 1994
NO TABOOS
Only $2/min
Credit Card Required
1-800-746-1396

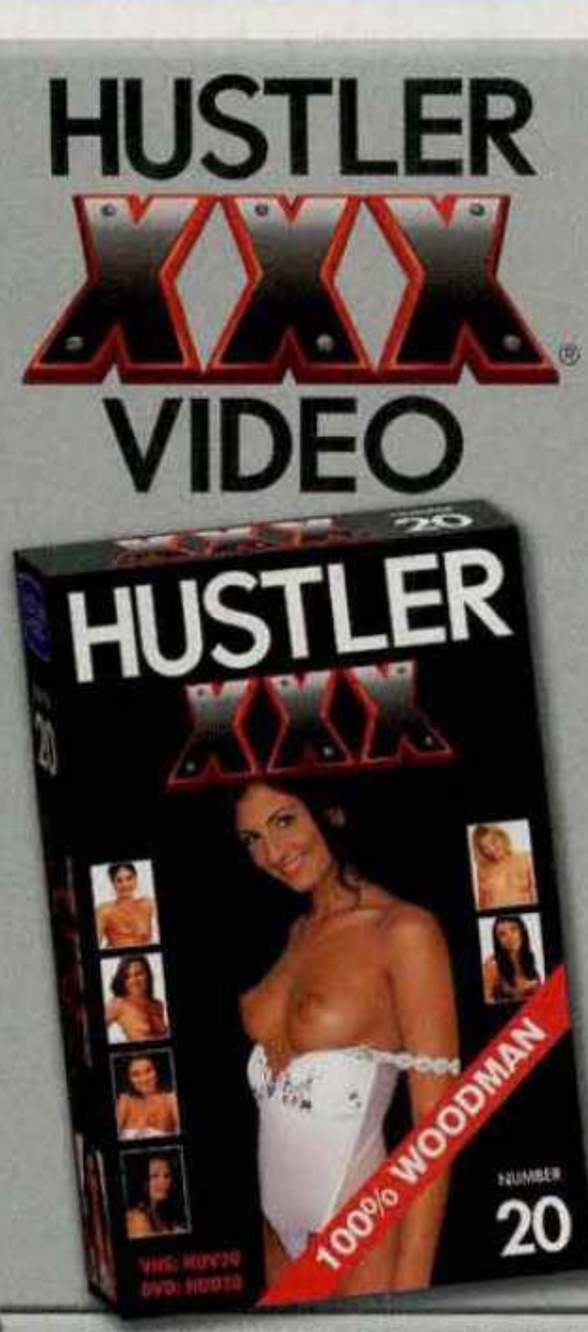
BARELY LEGAL PUSSY
1 ON 1 TUTORING...
ONLY
.95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

SEX ACTION!
NO CONNECT FEE!
25¢ Min
1-800-818-6661
1-900-787-0000

NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!
TRY ME
FREE!
1-800
676-6660
18+

Mature Women 40+
Looking for studs
Boys, WHAT I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU WILL LAST A LIFETIME!
1-800
-444-
BETTY
2388
ALL NEW! LOCAL AND NATIONAL!
mature ladies
DATELINE!
1-800-288-DATE
(1-800-288-3283)
All Major Credit Cards Accepted
& automated Check By Phone


CUMM SUCKING
TEENS
1-800
514-FUNN
3866
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted
ALL GIRLS 18+



ORDER TOLL FREE
9:00AM-5:30PM (PST) MON-FRI
(877)325-6464 or
fax (323)651-2463
www.hustlerhollywood.com

VHS or DVD: $29.95 each ▼ Any 3 for $24.95 each ▼ Any 6 for $21.95 each

VHS: ❑ HUV1 ❑ HUV2 ❑ HUV3 ❑ HUV4 ❑ HUV5 ❑ HUV6 ❑ HUV7 ❑ HUV8 ❑ HUV9 ❑ HUV10 ❑ HUV11 ❑ HUV12 ❑ HUV13 ❑ HUV14 ❑ HUV15 ❑ HUV16 ❑ HUV17 ❑ HUV18 ❑ HUV19 ❑ HUV20

DVD: ❑ HUD1 ❑ HUD2 ❑ HUD3 ❑ HUD4 ❑ HUD5 ❑ HUD6 ❑ HUD7 ❑ HUD8 ❑ HUD9 ❑ HUD10 ❑ HUD11 ❑ HUD12 ❑ HUD13 ❑ HUD14 ❑ HUD15 ❑ HUD16 ❑ HUD17 ❑ HUD18 ❑ HUD19 ❑ HUD20

❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to: LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s please.)

Please charge to my:
❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number Exp. Date

SHIPPING INFORMATION:

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

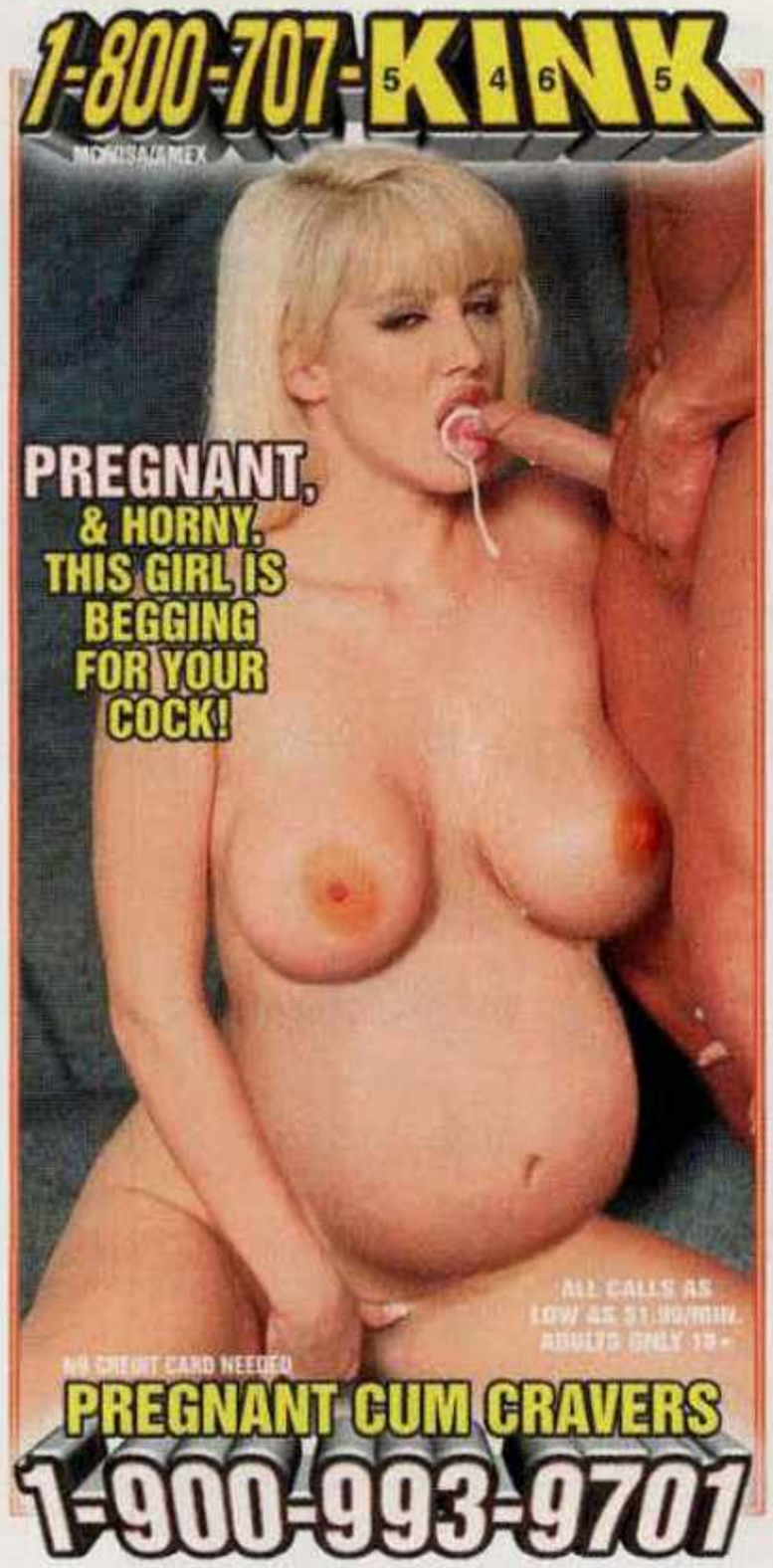
Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

Mail to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT: HUHX1060

No foreign orders accepted. We do not ship videos to the following areas: the states of AL, AR, LA, MS, UT; FL zip codes beginning with 320-326 and 344; IN with zip codes 46201-290 and the city of South Bend; IN with zip codes 38101-190; and OH with zip codes 45201-275. We do not ship to correctional facilities. Merchandise shipped to P.O. Boxes is sent via United States Postal Service. LFP Merchandising, Inc. is not responsible for any lost/stolen/damaged merchandise shipped via USPS.

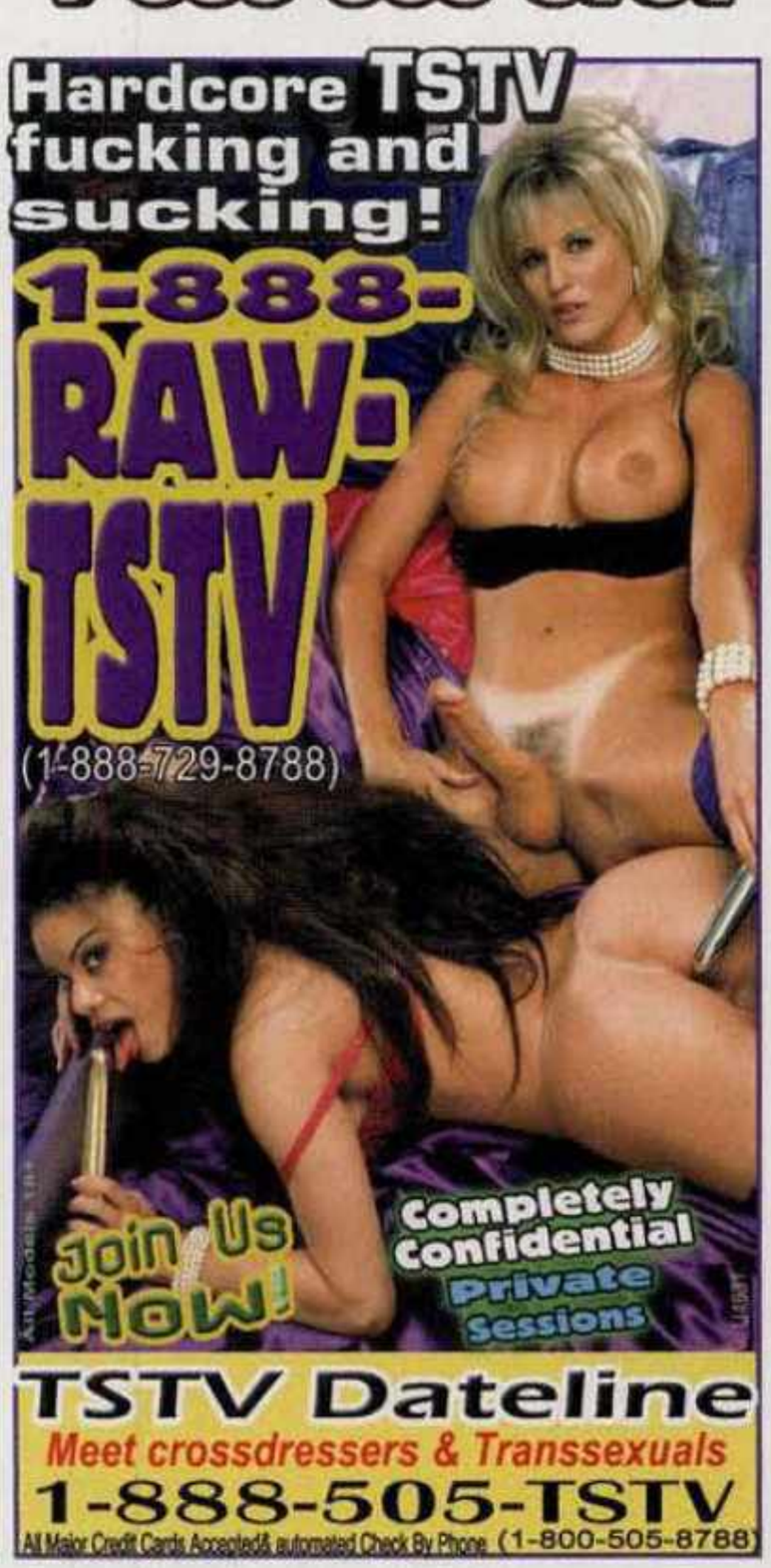
Merchandise Subtotal _____
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax _____
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed _____

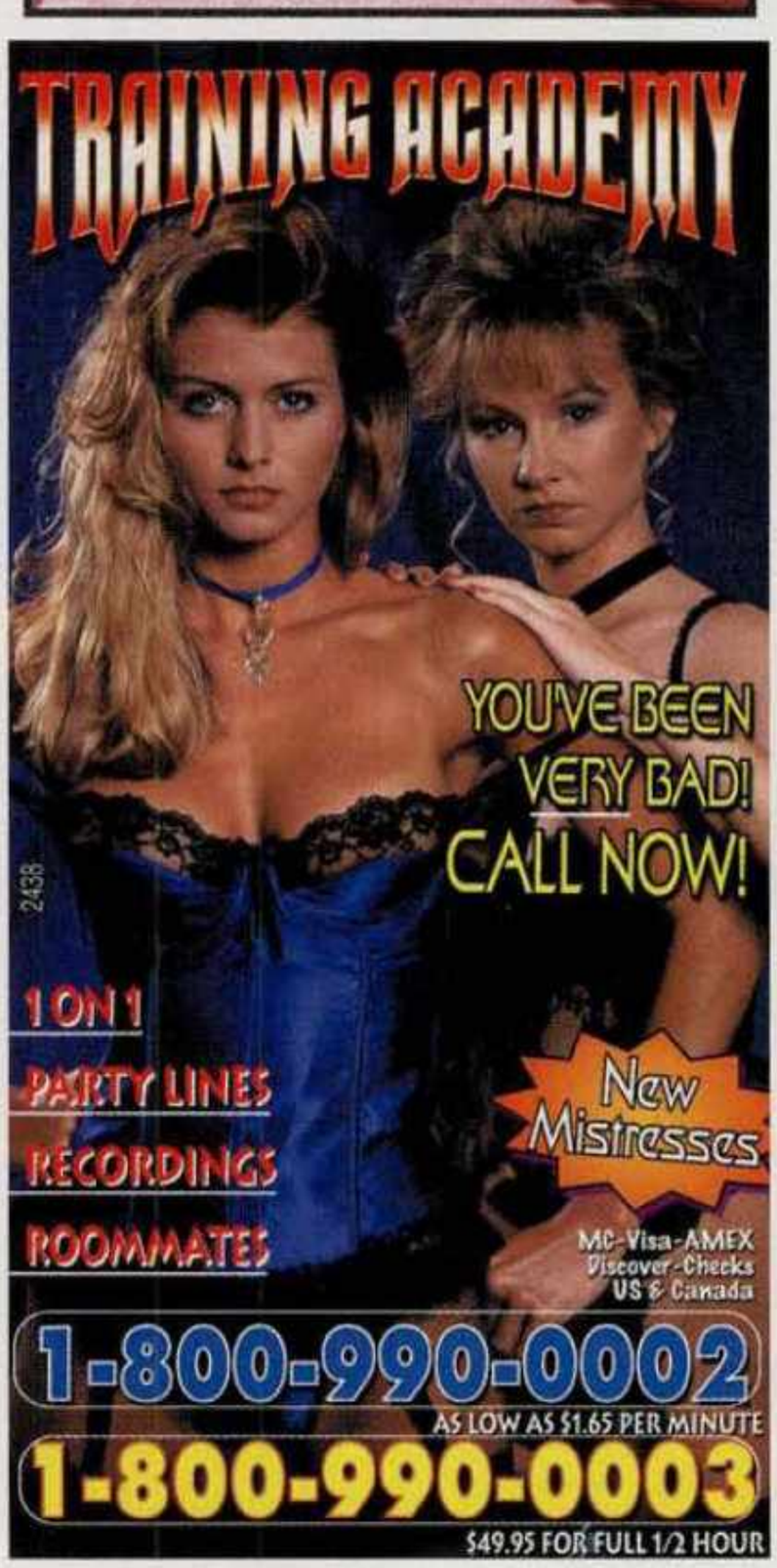
(Prices subject to change without notice.)


1-800-707-KINK 5465
MC/VISA/AMEX
PREGNANT, & HORNY. THIS GIRL IS BEGGING FOR YOUR COCK!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
PREGNANT CUM CRAVERS
1-900-993-9701

1-900-993-5899
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!
MY HUGE TITS ARE CRAVING A HUGE LOAD OF YOUR HOT CUM!!!
1-800-588-BLOW 2569
HOT ORAL ACTION!!!
I REALLY WANT TO SUCK YOU DRY!!!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+

1-900-993-8744
After I Suck You Off, I Want You To Stroke My She-Male Cock And Bang Me Up The Ass!!!
Call Me!!
LIVE SHE-MALES!!
1-800-983 MEAT 6328
AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. MUST BE 18+. ALL MODELS 18+

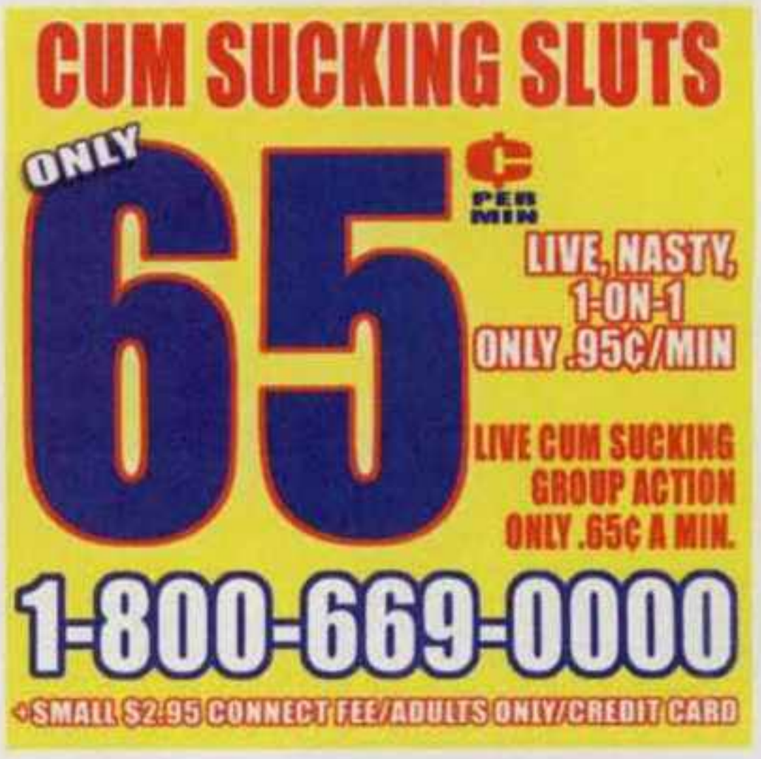

Hardcore TSTV fucking and sucking!
1-888-RAW-TSTV
(1-888-729-8788)
Join Us Now!
Completely Confidential
Private Sessions
TSTV Dateline
Meet crossdressers & Transsexuals
1-888-505-TSTV
All Major Credit Cards Accepted& automated Check By Phone (1-800-505-8788)


TRAINING ACADEMY
YOU'VE BEEN VERY BAD! CALL NOW!
2438
1 ON 1
PARTY LINES
RECORDINGS
ROOMMATES
New Mistresses
MC-Visa-AMEX Discover-Checks US & Canada
1-800-990-0002
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MINUTE
1-800-990-0003
$49.95 FOR FULL 1/2 HOUR

1-900-745-2595
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
QUIT COMPLAINING AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN! YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT!
HOT & KINKY ACTION!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+
MC/VISA/AMEX
YOU WILL LEARN OBEDIENCE! NOW BEND OVER, SPREAD YOUR ASS AND SHUT UP!
1-800-684 MOAN 6626

Fuck her...
1-800-WET-CUNT
9 3 8 2 8 6 8
We need your hard cock. cum join our sex party!
AS LOW AS per min 96¢
1 ON 1 OR GROUP!
1-888 -WE- DATE-U
$4.95 per minute, billed to your phone (1-888-933-2838)
All Models 18+

All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone

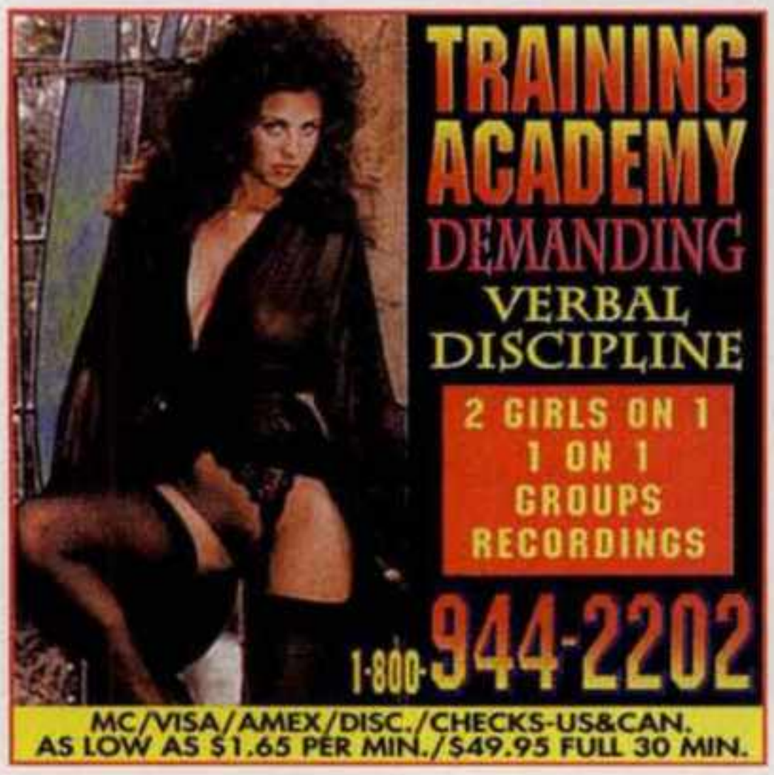

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

1.800
800.CUMM
WANNA GIVE US
SOME HOT CUMM?
$1.98 per minute
most major credit cards accepted
18+ adults only
1.900.646.6666
$2.50 - $3.50 per minute

100% MADE IN THE USA
18+
CALL NOW
1-800
4 6 8
HOT
7 8 7 7
PUSSY
1-900-288-PUSSY
www.PHONESEX24HRS.com
From $2.99 + Access Fee

HARDCORE SEX
FROM
29¢
Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
3 8 2 5
18+

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800
664-9444
49¢
Min
1-900-484-7777
$1.29 Min 18+


TRAINING
ACADEMY
DEMANDING
VERBAL
DISCIPLINE
2 GIRLS ON 1
1 ON 1
GROUPS
RECORDINGS
1-800-944-2202
MC/VISA/AMEX/DISC./CHECKS-US&CAN.
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MIN./$49.95 FULL 30 MIN.

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

Would you please fuck me up the ass?
1-800-ASK-4-ASS
(1-800-275-4277)
ALL LIVE!
Hot Girls Are Looking For Horny Guys!
1-800-888-3DATE8 3

Slide your hard cock between my tits!
CALL NOW!
1-800-
WET-
TITS
(1-800
-938-
8487)
All Models 18+

I'M JUST FUCKING AROUND!
1-800
4 6 8
HOT
7 2 5 7
PALS
From $2.49 / min 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted
ALL GIRLS 18+

BLOW JOBS
$10
LIVE TALK 1 ON 1
1-800-615-1488
1-900-988-6800
18+ $4.99 Per Min

Lick my...
1-800-WET-CLIT
(1-800-938-2548)
while I get off with this toy!
96¢
REAL GIRLS!
Meet A SLUT
1-800-888-DATE
All Major Credit Cards Accepted& automated Check By Phone (1-800-888-3283)
All Models 18+

1-800-578-SLUT
18+ (7588)
6 min FREE
with valid cc
PHONE FUCK MY MOUTH
1-900-255-8080 $25/call
LIVE SLUTS

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

GET OFF
SEXY - DOMINANT - KINKY WOMEN
69¢ PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
1-900-226-7800
4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

HOT YOUNG TEENS
1-619-364-A2N6A2L5
(Instant Credit. No Credit Card needed) ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Kinky Wet Coeds
1-619-295-GIRL 4475
(No Credit Card needed)
SEX IS GOOD

Horny Housewives
1010890-1-868-622-0625
(Toll Charges Apply. No Credit Card necessary)

HOT CURIOUS MEN
1-900-468-M6E3E3T8
98¢ per min

ANAL SLUTS 1-800-568-1110
(Visa/MC/Amex/Discover) $19.95 a call

Cock Hungry Sluts
1-900-346-1111
$19.95 a call

Cum Hungry Cunts
1-900-745-8989
$19.95 a call

KINKY FETISH SLUTS
1-888-370-1661
(Visa/MC/Amex/Discover) $1.98 1st min 98¢ additional

AMATEUR PHONESEX WITH REAL WOMEN!
www.phonesex.com

www.executivespleasures.com
Executive's Pleasures
Discreet Fantasies
800-331-3310
2 GIRL CALLS LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES
24hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

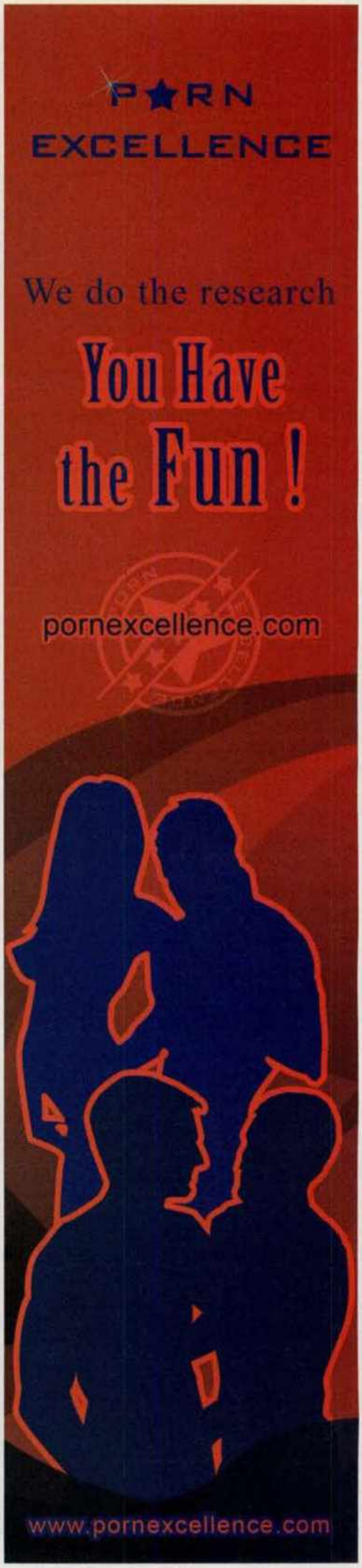
NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!
TRY ME FREE!
1-800 676-6660
18+

FUCK ME FREE!
1-800-850-6665
18+

THIS VIBRATOR MAKES ME WET...
NOW, I NEED YOUR COCK!
1-800 -WET- CUNT
(1-800-938-2868)
Visa, MC, Amex, Discover or Automated Check By Phone. As low as 95¢ a min.
18+ DATELINE
1-800-999-MEET (6338)

25¢
/min 18+
HOT
LIVE
CHAT
1 ON 1 • SAY ANYTHING
ONE CALL TO GET IT ALL
1-888-25-CENTS
Bi-Curious? 1.888.MANLINE

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD


P★RN
EXCELLENCE
We do the research
You Have
the Fun !
pornexcellence.com
www.pornexcellence.com

My SWEET pussy needs some HARD cock! Fuck my...
1-800 -WET- PUSSY
LIVE 1 ON 1!
GROUP ACTION
1-800- WET-FUCK
(1-800-938-3825)
(1-800 -938- 7877)
All Models 18+

BEST PHONE SEX...BEST PRICE
BAD GIRLS HARDCORE
KINKY COLLEGE GIRLS
69¢
PER MIN
18+
1-800-644-4666
SAMPLE
EAVESDROP
ORGY

Gabrielle
wants Bad Boys now!
• Shemales • Submissives • X Dressers
• Doms • Mistresses • School Girls
Instant Credit! Call Now!
818-754-6400
M.O. | CKS | C.C.

HOT
25¢
MIN 18+
SEX ACTION
NO CONNECT FEE 1-800-930-7779

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY
89¢
PER MIN
LIVE
ONE-ON-ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
86 94673
Adults 18+ only / Credit card

$10 BUCK
PHONE FUCK
Live 1 on 1
18+
1-800-341-1712

BARELY LEGAL PUSSY
1 ON 1 TUTORING...
ONLY .95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

LIVE
X-RATED HOT TALK
1-800-238-LIVE
5483
1-900-329-7400
$4.99 per min
ONLY 1.69 PER MINUTE
18+

HARDCORE SEX
29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
$.82¢
18+

Sweet Naughty Coeds
With Hottie Bodies!
1-216 226-7874
1-900-246-7874
1-800-478-7874
www.callcoeds.com

SEX ACTION!
NO CONNECT FEE!
25¢ Min
1-800-818-6661
1-900-787-0000

Lust Line
Let me be your wildest fantasy!
ANYTHING GOES!
Lana
Party Lines
Recordings
Live 1-on-1
2 Girls on 1
1-800-955-1234
MC/VISA/AMEX/DISC./CHECKS-US&CAN.
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MIN./$49.95 FULL 30 MIN.

HUSTLER Asian Fever™
XXX TREASURES FROM THE EAST!
HUSTLER VIDEO PRESENTS ASIAN FEVER
ASIAN FEVER #20
5 SIZZLING SCENES
ORDER TOLL FREE
9:00am-5:30pm (PST) M-F
(877)325-6464
or fax (323)651-2463
www.hustlerhollywood.com
ASIAN FEVER HARDCORE MAGAZINE ($14.95 each)

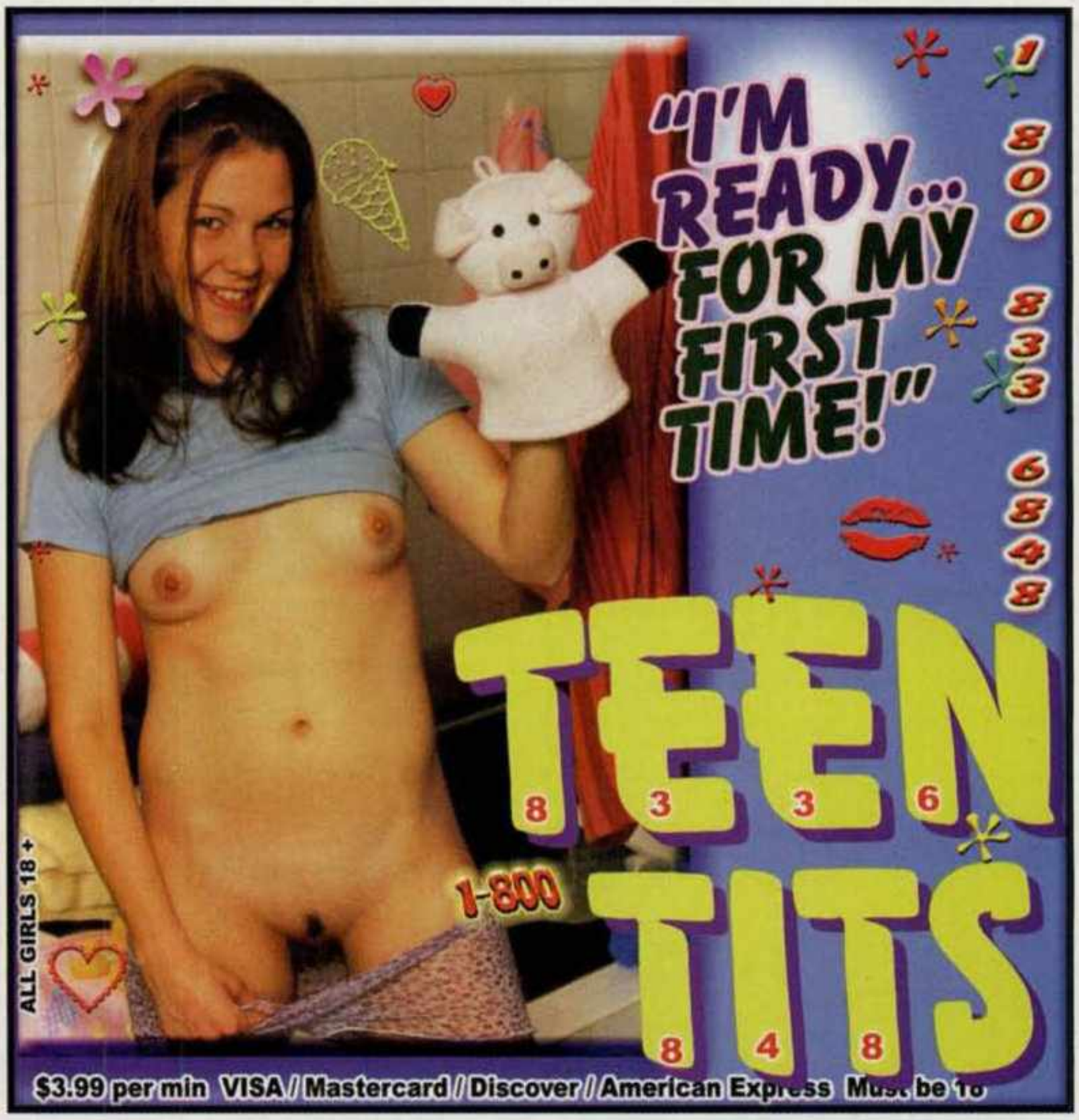
❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)
Please charge to my:
❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS
Account Number Exp. Date
SHIPPING INFORMATION:
Name
Address
City, State, Zip
X
Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

ALL DVDs: $29.95 each — Any 3 for $24.95 each — Any 6 for $21.95 each
DVD: ❑ AFD1 ❑ AFD2 ❑ AFD3 ❑ AFD4 ❑ AFD5 ❑ AFD6 ❑ AFD7 ❑ AFD8 ❑ AFD9 ❑ AFD10 ❑ AFD11 ❑ AFD12 ❑ AFD13 ❑ AFD14 ❑ AFD15 ❑ AFD16 ❑ AFD17 ❑ AFD18 ❑ AFD19 ❑ AFD20 ❑ AFD21
MAGAZINE ($14.95 ea): ❑ AFX1 ❑ AFX2 ❑ AFX3 ❑ AFX4 ❑ AFX5 ❑ AFX6 ❑ AFX7 ❑ AFX8 ❑ AFX9 ❑ AFX10

Mail to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT: HUAF1164

Merchandise Subtotal
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed
(Prices subject to change without notice. All sales are final.)

WHERE LOCAL GIRLS GO WILD
RedHot dateline™
1•800•WILD•616
TRY FOR FREE CALL NOW!
www.REDHOTDATELINE.com


"I'M READY... FOR MY FIRST TIME!"
1 800 833 6848
TEEN TITS
1-800 8336 8848
ALL GIRLS 18+
$3.99 per min VISA / Mastercard / Discover / American Express Must be 18

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
LIVE ONE-ON-ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
86 94673
Adults 18+ only / Credit card

Tired of girls?
Fuck Me!
MATURE WOMEN LOOKING FOR FRESH STUDS!
1-800 -888- BETTY
2388
As low as 95¢ A min!
Mature Ladies DATELINE!
1-800-288-DATE
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone
3283

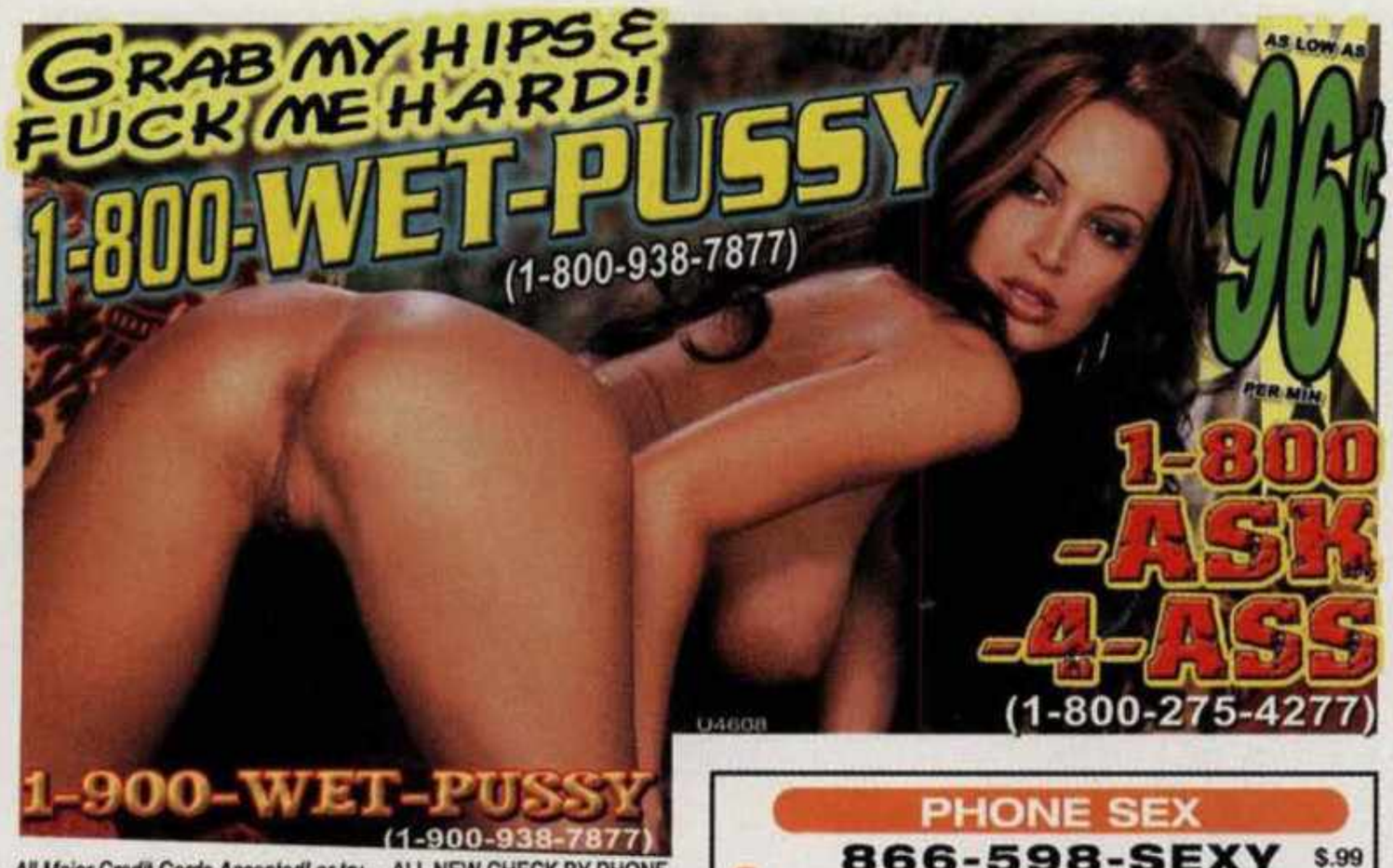
CHEAP SLUTS
Big TITS
Juicy CLITS
49¢ per min
1-800-398-TITS
1-900-388-9400
$4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE, NY

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65c A MIN
1-800-669-0000
•SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
•ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

BACKDOOR BLONDES
FUCK MY TIGHT ASS!
HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ MIN
1-800 500-ANAL
18+

10 MINUTE Jerk Off!
1-800-955-7803
18+

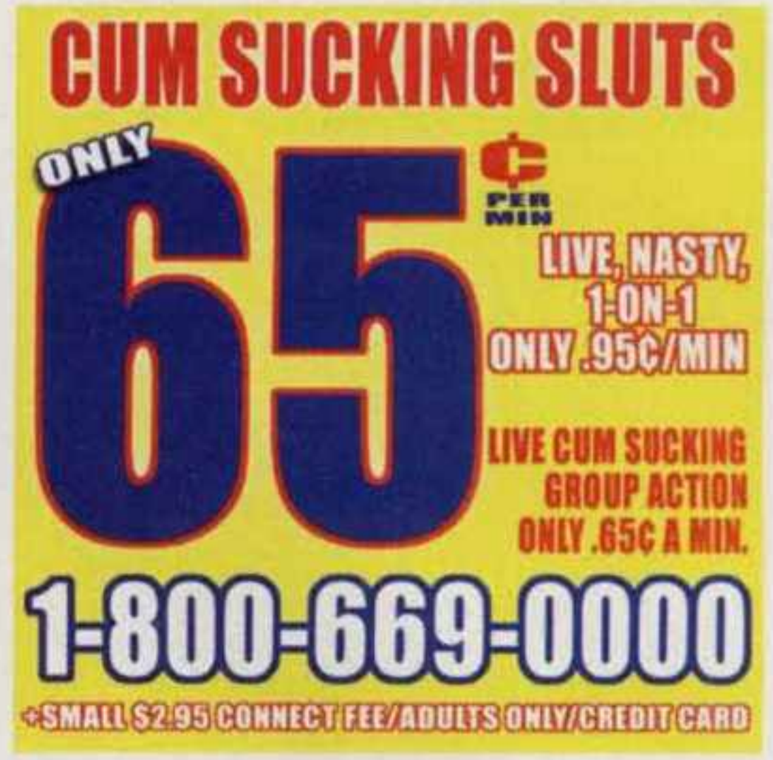
DEEP THROAT
I'LL EVEN SWALLOW YOUR BALLS!
1-800 797-HARD
4273
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted
ALL GIRLS 18+

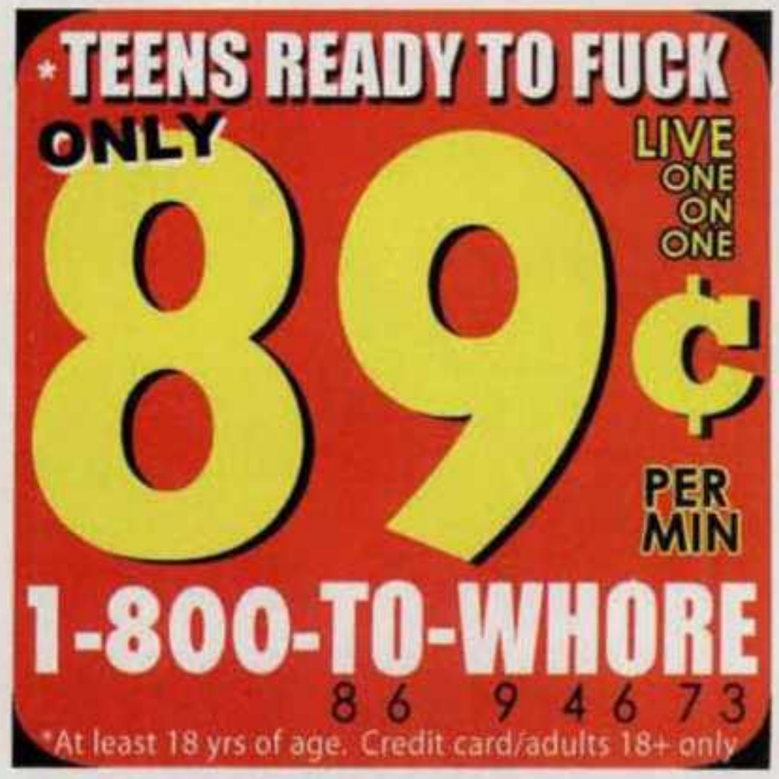


All Major Credit Cards Accepted! or try ... ALL NEW CHECK BY PHONE
MICRO-CHECK! All 900 #s billed to your phone at $4.95 per minute.

hotwebchat.com

PHONE SEX	866-598-SEXY 7399	$.99 p/m
HORNY BITCHES	866-67-HORNY 46769	$1.69 p/m
HOUSE SLUTS	900-950-0600	$3.99 p/m
AMATEUR GIRLS	866-96-DIRTY 34789	$.69 p/m
HOT LOCAL GIRLS	900-990-6610	$1.49 p/m





I'm Crazy Benzi I've lost my mind. I want to destroy the competition. If you don't buy from me, your wasting your money. ***I stock 'em deep and sell 'em cheap.*** If you don't buy from me, your crazy. I won't be undersold. Check out my

MASSIVE INVENTORY BLOWOUT

Crazy Benzi will let you have ***7 Hour Video's or DVD's*** (up to 60 Titles) for only ***.99¢*** PER TITLE (in quantity)

How can I do it?
I'm the manufacturer. There is no middle man. I duplicate and replicate and now ***I want to annihilate my competition.***
Each 7 HOUR DVD or Video is Guaranteed to be Brand New, Individually Wrapped, Top Quality and free from any defects.
So ACT NOW while supplies last!

YOU PICK 'EM... WE SHIP 'EM!

01. CHICKS W/ BEASTS	02. HORSING AROUND	03. M.I.L.F. HUNT
04. THE PUFFIEST NIPPLES EVER	05. HANGING UDDERS	06. UNUSUAL OBJECTS
07. DEEP THROAT GRANNIES	08. PREGO SEX	09. FUR
10. HERMAPHRODITES - THE THIRD SEX	11. FARMGIRL DESIRES	12. YOUNG GUSHERS
13. MONSTER COCKS	14. SEDUCING THE BABYSITTER	15. CUTIE PIE 2
16. YOUNG TIGHT BODIES	17. BARELY LEGAL IN JAPAN	18. BOFFING THE BABYSITTER
19. LITTLE CHICKS BIG DICKS	20. LITTLE WHITE GIRL BIG BLACK MEN	21. ANIMAL LOVE
22. LOVE FLUID	23. LOVING THICK WOMEN	24. TAKING CONTROL 2
25. MONSTER TITS & PRETTY PUSSIES	26. REAL COUPLES AT HOME	27. DOUBLE PENETRATED
28. DUAL SEXUALITY	29. WIVES & THEIR GIRLFRIENDS	30. THE TEASE NEXT DOOR
31. FARMGIRL DESIRES	32. OOZE FEST	33. MIDGETS LOVE COCK
34. LITTLE INDIAN GIRL	35. THE ART OF THE DEEP THROAT	36. FAT GIRLS TRY HARDER
37. BIG CLITS	38. 1ST TIME W/ A BLACK MAN	39. ULTIMATE BANGERS
40. PAKISTANI POON	41. DRIPPING SNATCH EXTRAVAGANZA 2	42. HEAVY PETTING
43. SEXY REDHEADS	44. BUTT BUSTERS	45. OLDER WOMEN IN CONTROL
46. DOUBLE LOVIN'	47. ADULT'S MOST PERFECT STARS	48. TITTY JUICE
49. RAUNCHY CUMSHOT	50. THE BIGGEST TITS IN THE WORLD	51. PUSSY SQUIRTS
52. JUNGLE LEZZIES	53. ALL BLACK SKIN	54. BLACK BOOTY
55. BIG WHITE DICKS TIGHT BLACK PUSSY	56. GIVING IT UP TO THE BLACK MAN	57. BIGGER & BLACKER
58. BLACK TEENIES	59. BLACK GIRLS WHO CUM LIKE CRAZY	60. MY WIFE LOVES BLACK COCK

(ALL GIRLS ARE 18+)

All DVD'S and VIDEOS are 7 HOURS each

(Please Check One)	Format: ☐ VHS ☐ DVD	
☐ 10 TITLES	$25.	$2.50 each
☐ 20 TITLES	$38.	$1.90 each
☐ 40 TITLES	$50.	$1.25 each
☐ ALL 60 TITLES	$59.40	Only .99¢ each

Call Toll Free 1-800-294-1671 ASK FOR OPERATOR #600
Order Online: www.crazybenzi.com
Mail This Page To: CRAZY BENZI # B18AX6
4750 N. MILWAUKEE AVE. CHICAGO IL. 60630

TOTAL PURCHASE $_____
SHIPPING & HANDLING $ 6.00
TAX CA. 8.25% IN. 6% $_____
GRAND TOTAL $_____
MUST MENTION AD# B18AX6 WHEN ORDERING

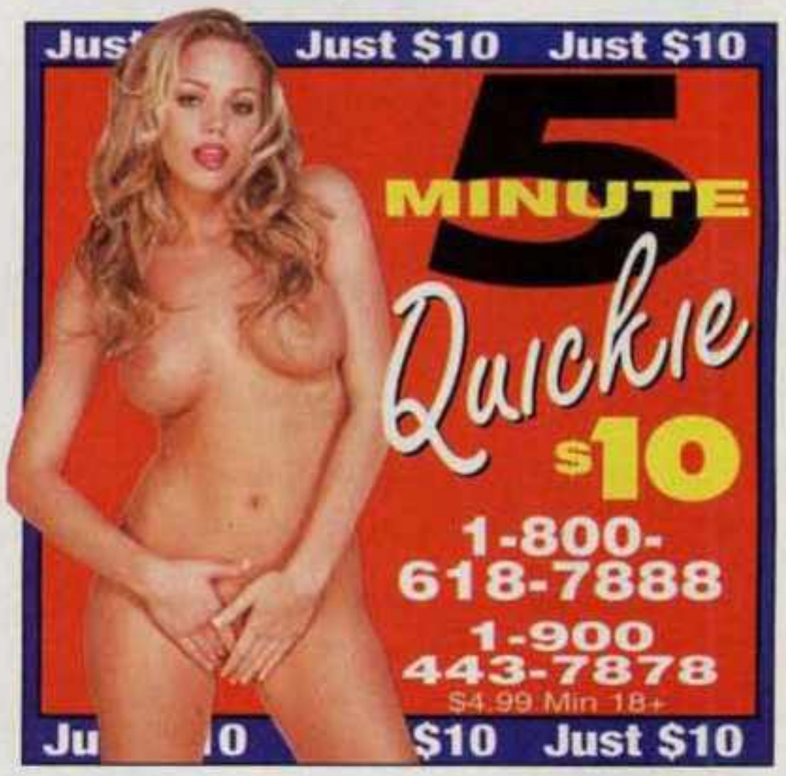
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY/STATE/ZIP _____
ONLINE SPECIALS (PRINT E-MAIL ADDRESS) _____
SIGNATURE X _____ D.O.B. _____
By signing I certify that I am over 18 years of age. MUST include date of birth.
PAYMENT: ☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ AMEX ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER

Due to the drastically reduced pricing, Crazy Benzi must reserve the right to substitute any Video or DVD for a title of equal or greater value.

SEND ENTIRE PAGE

Let's Explore
Our Kinky Fantasies
Together!
1-800
669-DICK
MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $2.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

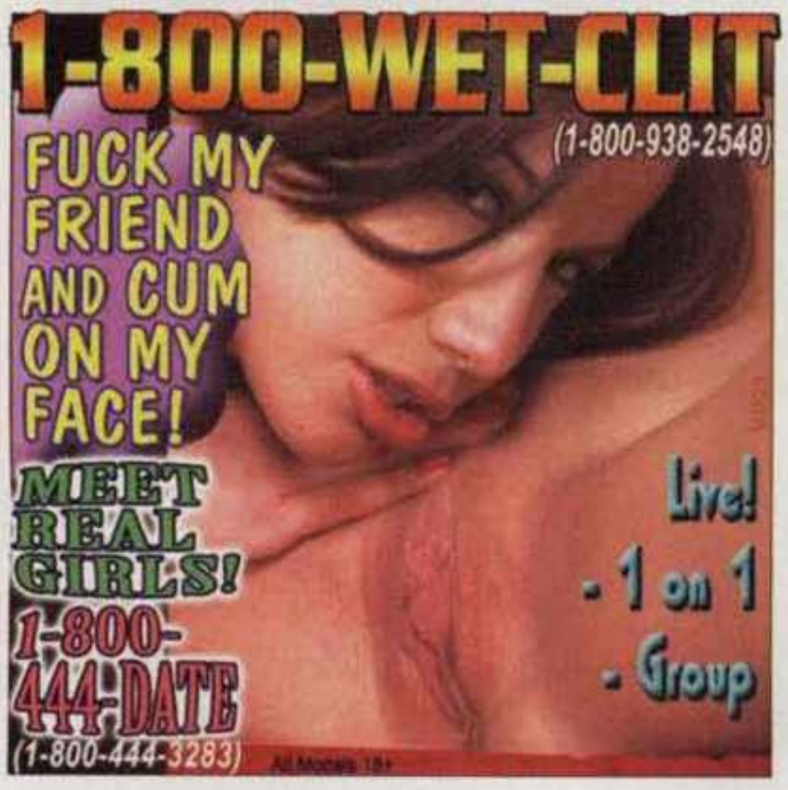
Please Fuck My...
1-888-
ASIAN
-TWAT
(1-888-274-2689)
1 on 1 or GROUP
+ ALL NEW
Asian Dateline!
I fucky sucky you good!
AS LOW AS
96¢
a min
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone


Just $10 Just $10
5 MINUTE
Quickie
$10
1-800-
618-7888
1-900
443-7878
$4.99 Min 18+
Just $10 Just $10

29¢
PER MIN 18+
BACKDOOR BABES
1-800
238-ANAL

Get Ready.
$1.69 p/m
877-922-
DEEP
3337
$3.99 p/m
900.950.0600
talktokelly.com
18+

BITE MY NIPPLES
FUCK ME HARD
THEN CUM ON MY...
AS LOW AS
96¢
per min
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone
ALL LIVE
1 ON 1!
1-800-
WET-TITS
9 3 8 8 4 8 7
All Models 18+
U4610


1-800-WET-CLIT
(1-800-938-2548)
FUCK MY FRIEND AND CUM ON MY FACE!
MEET REAL GIRLS!
1-800-
444-DATE
(1-800-444-3283)
Live!
- 1 on 1
- Group
All Models 18+

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY
65¢
PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

EAVESDROP LIVE 1 ON 1 STORIES SAMPLES

SAMPLES LIVE 1 ON 1

CHEAP & NASTY PHONE SEX

FROM 99¢ MIN

1-800-934-HOT1 (4681)

1-900-443-1122

$4.99 Per Min 18+

CONFESSIONS SAMPLES

CONFESSIONS STORIES LIVE 1 ON 1 EAVESDROP

horny wild BUTT SLUTS

FREE VIP BENIEFIT PACKAGE WITH PAID INSTANT CREDIT ACCOUNT!!!

INSTANT CREDIT

818-991-2500

XXX PARTY LINE

800-477-SLIT (7548)

MAJOR CC AS LOW AS $2.99/MIN.

900-745-0344

$2.99-5.99/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE

WWW.FETISHKINGDOM.COM

CUM SUCKING SLUTS

ONLY 65¢ PER MIN

LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

FREE PARTY LINE

775-533-3111

NEVER ANY CHARGE!

GET OFF

SEXY • DOMINANT • KINKY WOMEN

69¢ PER MIN

1-800-560-6969

1-900-226-7800

4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

HOT WET XXX SEX

ONLY 89¢ PER MIN

LIVE ONE-ON-ONE

1-800-TO-WHORE (86 94673)

Adults 18+ only / Credit card

$10 BUCK PHONE FUCK

LIVE 1 ON 1

18+

1-800-479-4468

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS

ONLY 69¢ MIN 18+

1-800-615-SEXY

1-900-772-7000 $1.29 MIN

Real Girls in your area want to meet you now!

1-800 -WET- TWAT

(1-800-938-8928)

TITTY FUCKERS CALL NOW!

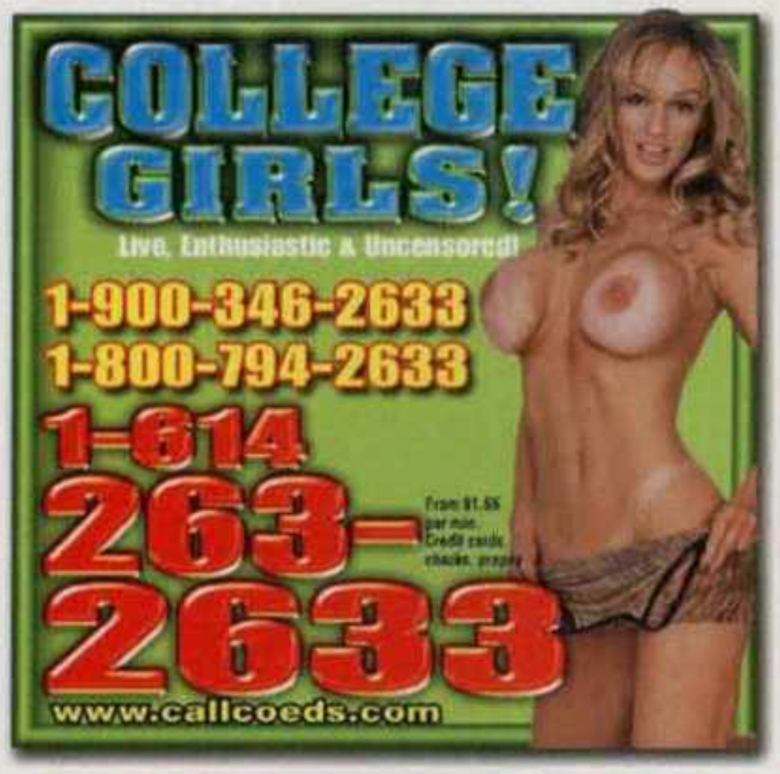
1.800 680 FUCK (3825)

From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

ALL GIRLS 18+

HUSTLER'S
YOUNG SLUTS, INC.™
HUSTLER VIDEO
BUSINESS IS BANGING!
YOUNG SLUTS, INC. No.11
YOUNG SLUTS, INC.
No.13
DVD: #YSD13
HUSTLER VIDEO
ORDER TOLL FREE
9:00AM-5:30PM (PST) M-F
(877)325-6464 OR FAX (323)651-2463
E-mail: merchandising@lfp.com
All DVDs: $29.95 each
Any 3 for $24.95 each
Any 6 for $21.95 each
DVD: YSD1 YSD2 YSD3 YSD4 YSD5 YSD6
YSD7 YSD8 YSD9 YSD10 YSD11 YSD12
YSD13 YSD14 YSD15 YSD16
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT: HUYS1060
Merchandise Subtotal
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed
Prices subject to change without notice. All sales are final.
Enclosed is my check or money order payable to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)
Please charge to my:
VISA MASTERCARD AMERICAN EXPRESS
Account Number
Exp. Date
SHIPPING INFORMATION:
Name
Address
City, State, Zip
X
Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.
www.hustlerhollywood.com

LIVE one on one
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!*
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card / adults 18+ only

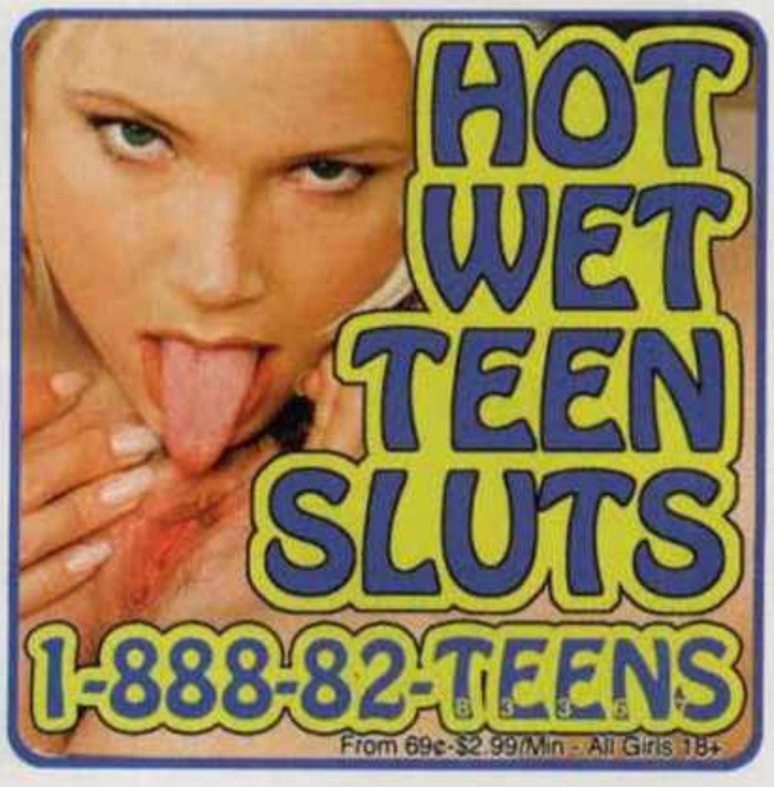

COLLEGE GIRLS!
Live, Enthusiastic & Uncensored!
1-900-346-2633
1-800-794-2633
1-614 263-2633
From $1.55 per min. Credit cards, checks, prepay
www.callcoeds.com

HARDCORE SEX
29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
18+

TALK DIRTY TO ME
18+
$10
LIVE 1 ON 1
1-800-615-1488
1-900-988-6800 $4.99 PER MIN

BADD GIRLS
www.xadultchat.com
69¢ /min 18+
877-473-ORAL TOLL FREE
900-990-6610 $1.49 per/min

THIS VIBRATOR MAKES ME WET...
NOW, I NEED YOUR COCK!
1-800 -WET- CUNT
(1-800-938-2868)
Visa, MC, Amex, Discover or Automated Check By Phone. As low as 95¢ a min.
18+ DATELINE
1-800-999-MEET (6338)


HOT WET TEEN SLUTS
1-888-82-TEENS
From 69¢-$2.99/Min - All Girls 18+

CHEAP SLUTS
Big TITS
Juicy CLITS
49¢ per min
1-800-398-TITS
1-900-388-9400
$4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

1-900-993-8583
GAY DUDES WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU!!!
"COME OUT" & PLAY!
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
HARD BODIES & HARDER COCKS!
CALL NOW!
...THIS ONE ROCKS!!!
1-800 924 2BOYS 6
1-800-490 PRICK 7 7 4 2
AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN. • ADULTS ONLY 18+

www.coedpleasures.com
Coed Pleasures
2 GIRL CALLS LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES
1-866-353-8482 Toll Free
24hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

BEST PHONE SEX...BEST PRICE
69¢ PER MIN
1-800-883-4999
1-900-945-5566
$4.99 Min 18+ CRE. NY

!LIVE 1on1!
most major credit cards accepted
1.800.613.DATE
$1.98 per minute
18+ adults only
1.900.FUN.BABE
$2.50 - $3.50 per minute
You never know what can happen!

SUCK MY HARD COCK & I'LL FUCK YOUR ASS!
1-888 WET TSTV
(1-800-938-7877)
Visa, MC, Amex, Discover or Automated Check By Phone. As low as 95¢ a min.
TSTV DATELINE (1-888-275-8788)
1-888-ASK-TSTV

BUST A NUT
10 MINUTE FUCK
18+
1-888-666-6569

NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!
TRY ME FREE!
1-800 676-6660
18+

You'll Be My Bitch!
1-800 927 WHIP 9 4 4 7
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted
ALL GIRLS 18+

EAVESDROP
ON PHONE SEX CALLS SO HOT
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!
SECRETLY LISTEN IN...
212-691-2444
Only 99¢ MIN 18+

Lick my...
1-800-WET-CLIT
(1-800-938-2548)
while I get off with this toy!
96¢
REAL GIRLS!
Meet A SLUT
1-800-888-DATE
All Major Credit Cards Accepted& automated Check By Phone (1-800-888-3283)
All Models 18+

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY... .95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

SEX STARVED SLUTS
1-900-329-5800
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED $4.99 18+

BLOW JOBS
$10
LIVE TALK 1 ON 1
1-800-615-1488
1-900-988-6800
18+ $4.99 Per Min

HOT 25¢ MIN 18+ SEX ACTION
1-800-930-7779

CREATIVE FANTASIES
I Want To Make You Cum! Let's Do It Together
I'M WET & READY NOW-
Paris
1 ON 1
PARTY LINES
RECORDINGS
ROOMMATES
1-800-990-0004
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MINUTE
1-800-990-0005
$49.95 FOR FULL 1/2 HOUR
MC-Visa-AMEX-Discover-Checks
US & Canada

eroticneon.com
toll free
from 49¢ a minute
(866)94NASTY
62789
900-990-9046
$1.49/minute

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65c A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800 664-9444
49¢ Min
1-900-484-7777
$1.29 Min 18+

CUM SUCKING SLUTS

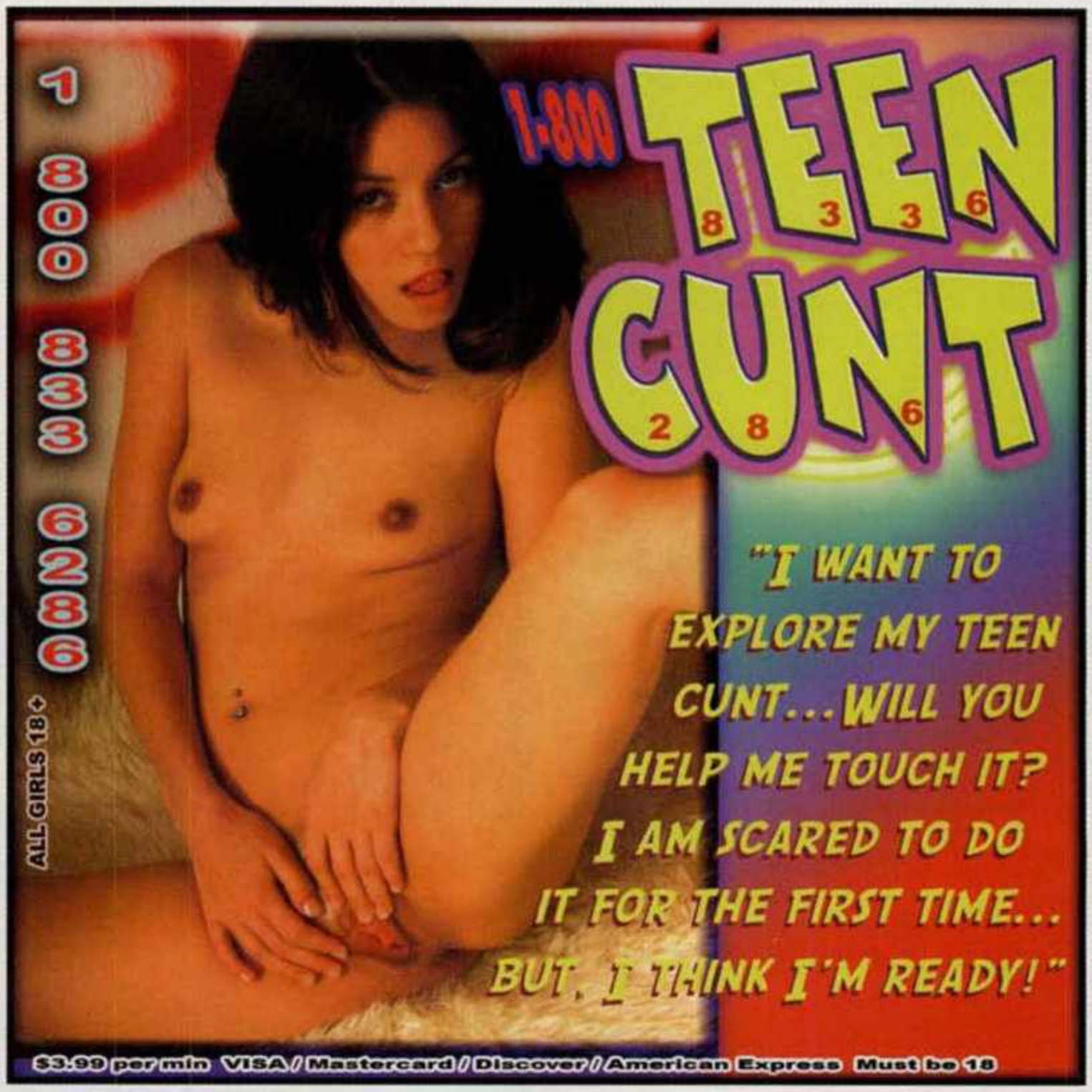
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN

LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD


1-800-833-6286
1-800 TEEN CUNT
"I WANT TO EXPLORE MY TEEN CUNT...WILL YOU HELP ME TOUCH IT? I AM SCARED TO DO IT FOR THE FIRST TIME... BUT, I THINK I'M READY!"
ALL GIRLS 18+
$3.99 per min VISA / Mastercard / Discover / American Express Must be 18

HARDCORE SEX FROM 29¢ Per Min

1-800-906-FUCK

18+

My SWEET pussy needs some HARD cock! Fuck my...

LIVE 1ON1!

1-800 -WET- PUSSY

(1-800 -938- 7877)

All Models 18+

GROUP ACTION 1-800- WET-FUCK (1-800-938-3825)

HOT WET XXX SEX

ONLY 89¢ PER MIN

LIVE ONE-ON-ONE

1-800-TO-WHORE

Adults 18+ only / Credit card

HOT, CHEAP SEX TALK

Only 69¢ PER MIN.

1-800-443-5678

1-900-329-5600 $4.99 Per Min 18+

FUCK ME FREE!

1-800-850-6665

18+

Cock Sucking Sluts!

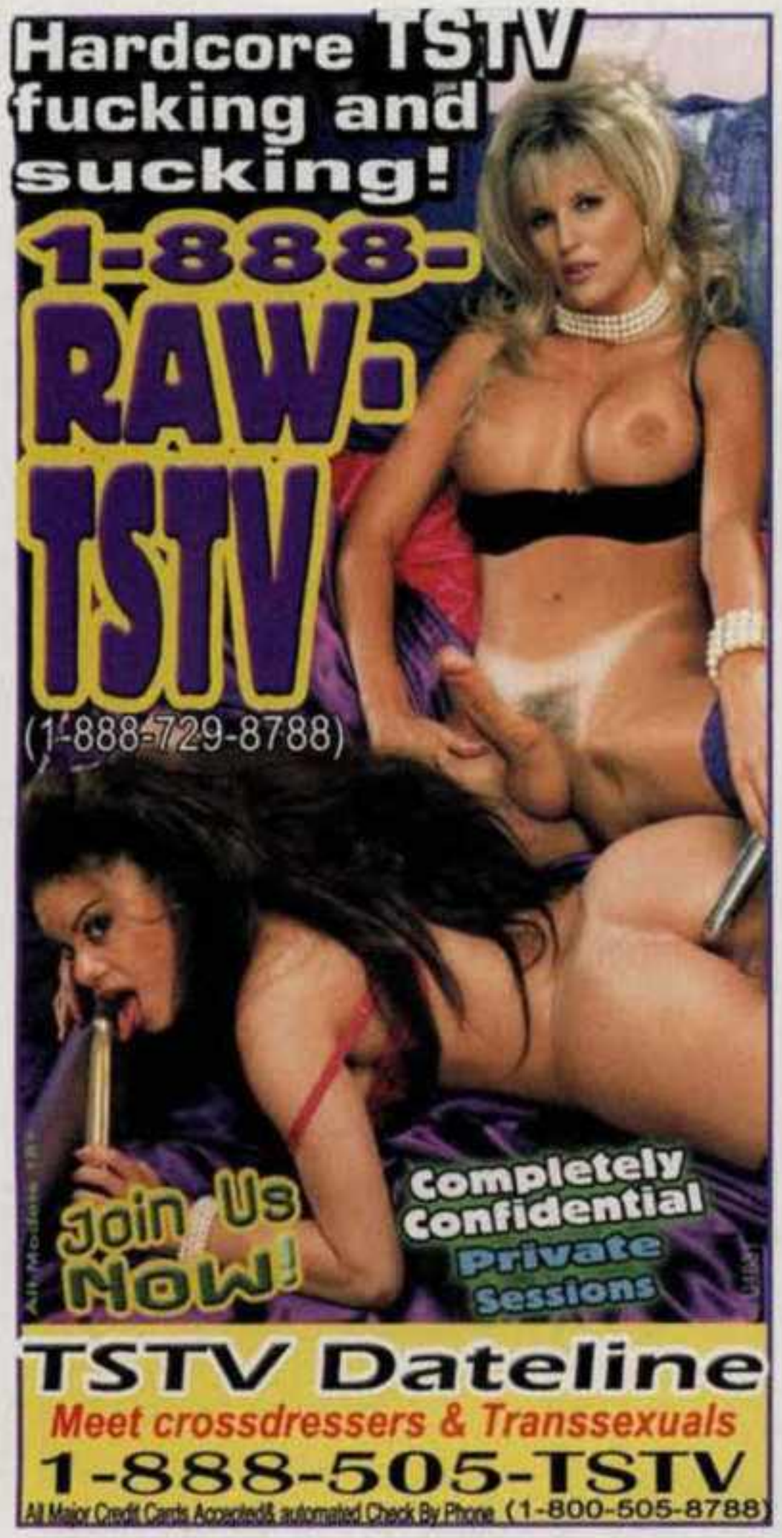
$10 Buck Phone Fuck!

1.800.440.1147

All Major Credit Cards Accepted

NO Connect Fee!

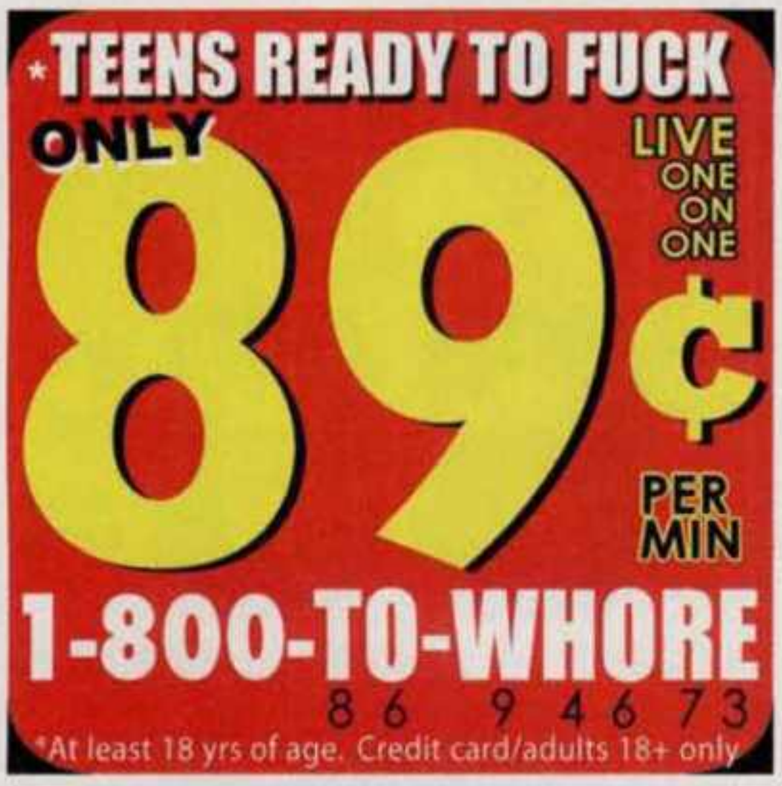
18+


Hardcore TSTV fucking and sucking!
1-888-RAW-TSTV
(1-888-729-8788)
Join Us NOW!
Completely Confidential
Private Sessions
TSTV Dateline
Meet crossdressers & Transsexuals
1-888-505-TSTV
All Major Credit Cards Accepted& automated Check By Phone (1-800-505-8788)

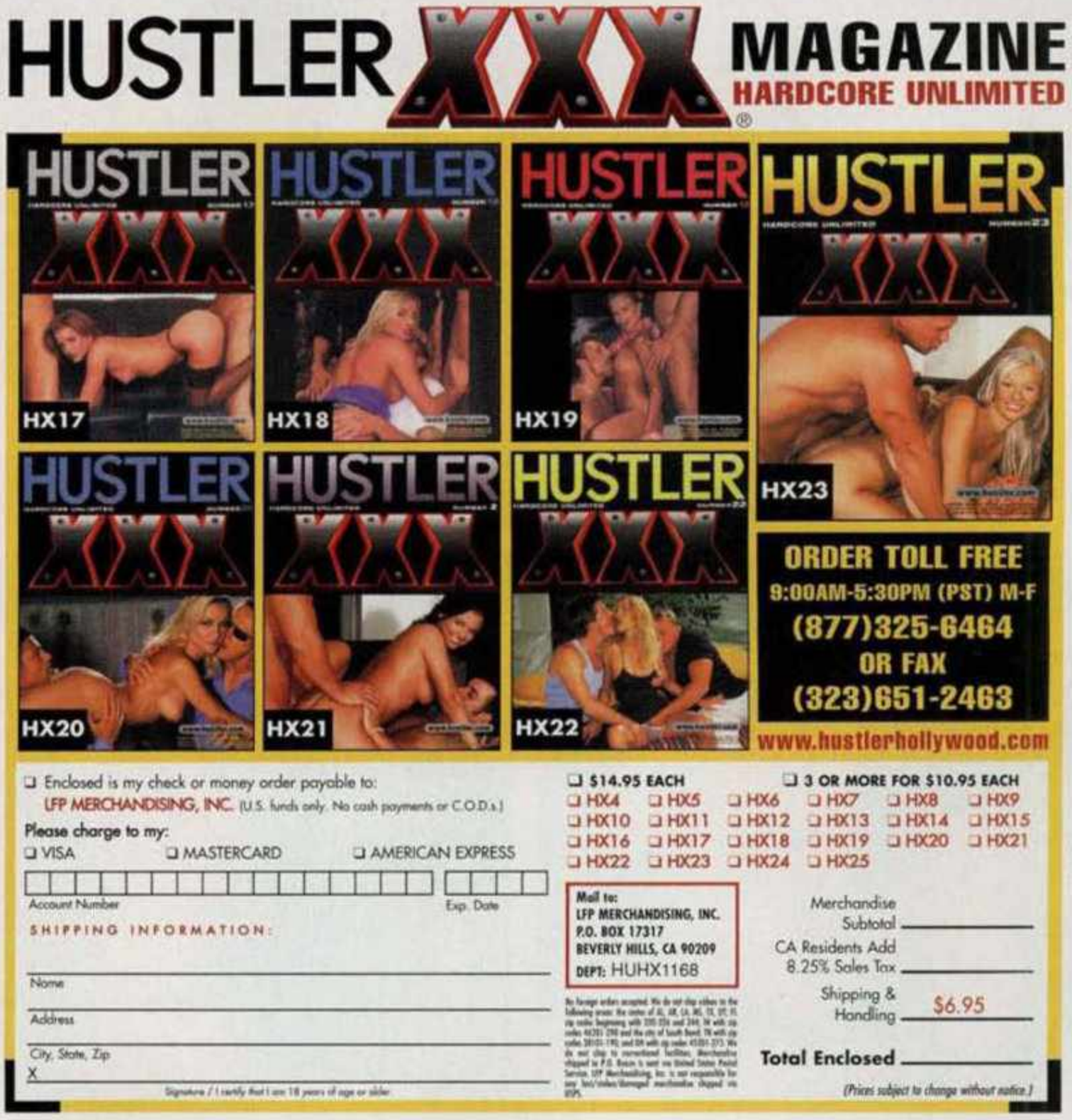
teach me how!!!
lessons... 1-on-1
95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Hot Women Need To
Get Off!
25¢
PER MIN 18+
1-800-219-2525

Tired of girls?
Fuck Me!
MATURE WOMEN LOOKING FOR FRESH STUDS!
1-800-888-BETTY
2388
As low as 95¢ A MIN!
Mature Ladies DATELINE!
1-800-288-DATE
All Major Credit Cards Accepted
& automated Check By Phone
3283


*TEENS READY TO FUCK
ONLY
89¢
PER MIN
LIVE ONE ON ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
86 94673
*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card/adults 18+ only

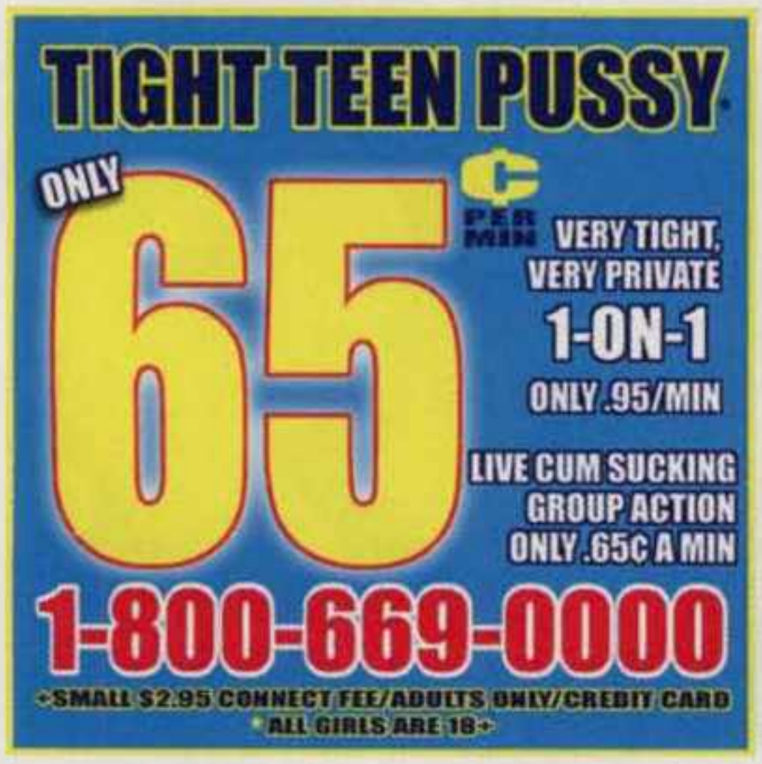
OVER
FORTY
18+
$10
1-888-OLDER69
65337


HUSTLER XXX MAGAZINE
HARDCORE UNLIMITED
HUSTLER XXX HARDCORE UNLIMITED
HX17
HX18
HX19
HX23
HX20
HX21
HX22
ORDER TOLL FREE
9:00AM-5:30PM (PST) M-F
(877)325-6464
OR FAX
(323)651-2463
www.hustlerhollywood.com
❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)
Please charge to my:
❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS
Account Number
Exp. Date
SHIPPING INFORMATION:
Name
Address
City, State, Zip
X
Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.
❑ $14.95 EACH
❑ HX4 ❑ HX5 ❑ HX6 ❑ HX7 ❑ HX8 ❑ HX9
❑ HX10 ❑ HX11 ❑ HX12 ❑ HX13 ❑ HX14 ❑ HX15
❑ HX16 ❑ HX17 ❑ HX18 ❑ HX19 ❑ HX20 ❑ HX21
❑ HX22 ❑ HX23 ❑ HX24 ❑ HX25
❑ 3 OR MORE FOR $10.95 EACH
Mail to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT: HUHX1168
Merchandise Subtotal
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed
(Prices subject to change without notice.)

GET OFF
SEXY • DOMINANT • KINKY WOMEN
69¢ PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
1-900-226-7800
4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

18+
ORIENTAL
Dolls
$10
Live 1 on 1
1-888-646-JADE

"Barely 18 and Easy"
1-800
909-5555
$1.98 to $2.98 per minute.
Credit cards accepted. Adultsonly.
All people affiliated with this ad are at least 18+

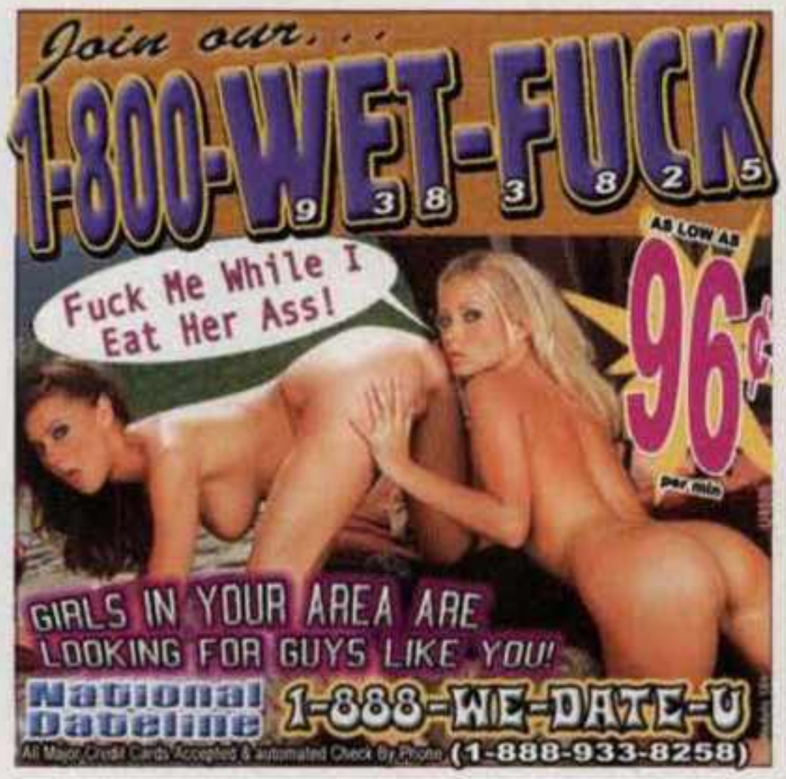

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

WHERE LOCAL GIRLS GO WILD
Red Hot
dateline
1☆800☆WILD☆616
TRY FOR FREE CALL NOW!
WWW.REDHOTDATELINE.COM

perfectly naughty
private school secrets
18+
spankingly uncensored
1-800-531-5890
www.privateschoolsecrets.com

She just turned 18!
Fuck her...
1-800
-WET-
CUNT
REAL GIRLS 18-21 WANT TO MEET YOU!
Local & National Dateline
1-800
-888-MEET
(1-888-729-6338)
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone
All Models 18+

COMMAND ME MASTER!
1-800
TIE
8 4 3
ME
6 3
UP
8 7
1-900-444-4400 $2.99 Min 18+


Join our...
1-800-WET-FUCK
9 3 8 3 8 2 5
Fuck Me While I Eat Her Ass!
AS LOW AS 96¢ per min
GIRLS IN YOUR AREA ARE LOOKING FOR GUYS LIKE YOU!
National Dateline
1-888-WE-DATE-U
(1-888-933-8258)
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & Automated Check By Phone

SEX ACTION!
NO CONNECT FEE!
25¢ Min
1-800-818-6661
1-900-787-0000

1-800
820-WILD
9 4 5 3
ALL GIRLS 18+
FUCK ME NOW!
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

LIVE
one on one
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM! *
ONLY
89¢
PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3
*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card / adults 18+ only

HARDCORE SEX
FROM
29¢
Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
3 8 2 5
18+

$10 BUCK
PHONE FUCK
Live 1 on 1
18+
1-800-341-1712

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800
664-9444
49¢
Min
1-900-484-7777
$1.29 Min 18+

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
ONLY
69¢
MIN 18+
1-800-615-SEXY
1-900-772-7000 $1.29 MIN

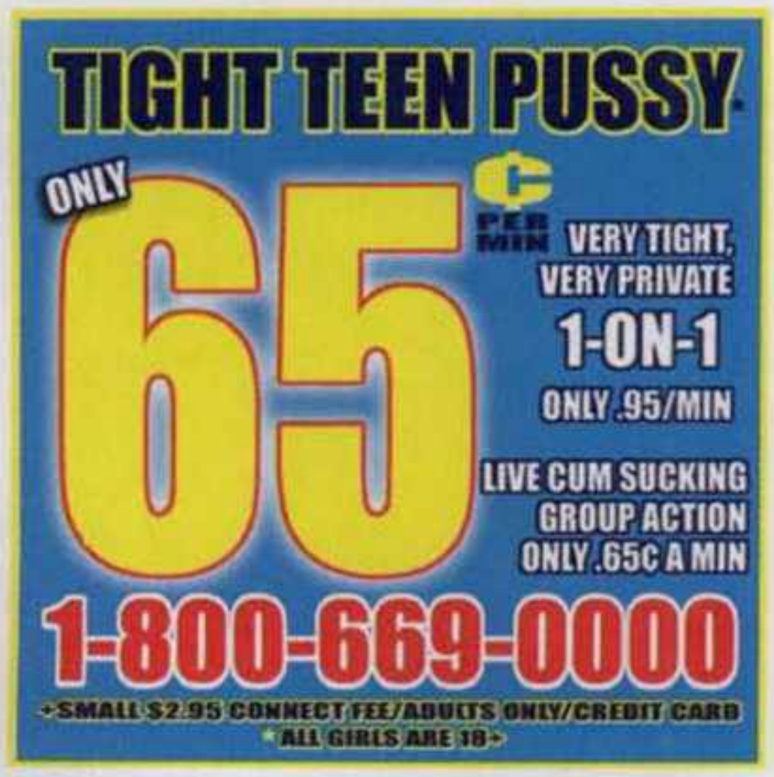
Don't fight the feeling, my clit is throbbing for you!
AS LOW AS
96¢
a min
1-800-WET-CLIT
9 3 8 2 5 4 8

HOT WET
PHONE SEX
FROM
99¢
PER MIN.
1-212-741-SEXY
7 3 9 9
1-900-329-4300
$4.99 Min 18+

ALL NEW!
Lick & suck my huge...
1-800
-WET-
9 3 8
TITS
8 4 8 7
Visa, MC, Amex, Disc. or Check by Phone
1-900-
WET-TITS
(1-900-938-8487)
Privately billed at $4.95 /min.

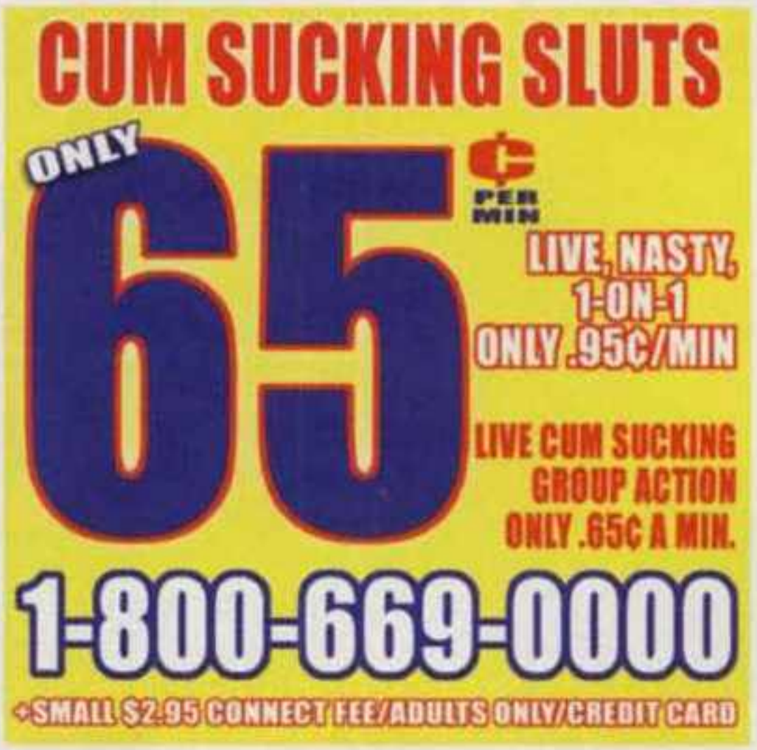
Text real girls from your cell phone!
Hook-up NOW!
-Send the word: HUSTLER to 85858

Supreme Bitches
$10
Live 1 on 1
Obedience
Training
18+
1-800-276-0592


TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY
65¢
PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

1-800 MS. BITCH
6 7
2 4 8 2 4
ALL BITCHES 18+
What you NEED is a good.....
SPANKING!
1-800-672-4824
$3.99/MIN. MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED MUST BE 18+

WHERE LOCAL GIRLS GO WILD
RedHot dateline
1•800•WILD•616
TRY FOR FREE CALL NOW!
www.REDHOTDATELINE.com


CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

BARELY LEGAL PUSSY
1 ON 1 TUTORING...
ONLY .95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

NASTY STEAMY ANAL
49¢ MIN
1-800 399-4161
1-900-443-8999
$4.99/min 18+

Horny House-wives
$10
1•866•OLDER69
6 5 3 8 7 6 9
18+

HOT & HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
WOMEN GET HORNY TOO!
Everyday thousands of horny local babes call looking for guys to get off with. Talk to all kinds of girls from hot wet teens to horny housewives who love to play with their wet pussy while they talk to you.
TRY IT FREE! 18+
IT'S SO WILD, YOU'VE GOT TO CHECK IT OUT!
1-800-620-3332
ALL GIRLS 18+

CALL NOW, SO I CAN MAKE...
1-800-670-UCUM
8 2 8 6
ALL GIRLS 18+
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

What are ya waiting for?
FUCK THIS BLACK PUSSY NOW!
1-800-2B5-2A2-5C5-2A7S
2.98 PER/MIN.
ADULTS ONLY. MOST MAJOR
CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

MATURE, WE DO IT ALL!
•Lovely older women
•Horny housewives
•Grannies
•Lusty mamas
EXPERIENCE MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE!!
1-888
95-OLDER
From $1.99 per min.
1-900-ALL-BOOB
$2.99 - $5.99 per min.
18+. Checks also

BACKDOOR BLONDES
FUCK MY TIGHT ASS!
HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ MIN
1-800
500-ANAL
18+

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY
65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

www.sexualshemale.com
SEXUAL SHE-MALES
MORE THAN A WOMAN
800-852-8356
2 GIRL CALLS LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES
LATE NIGHT SPECIALS
24hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!
TRY ME FREE!
1-800 676-6660
18+

HOT PINK & WET
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
LIVE ONE-ON-ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
86 94673
+ Small $3.89 connect fee. Credit card / adults 18+ only

ALL GIRLS 18 +
1-800 TEEN BUTT
8336
2888
1
"This tiny young butt is waiting for YOU!"
1 800 833 6288
$3.99 per min VISA / Mastercard / Discover / American Express Must be 18

EAVESDROP LIVE 1 ON 1 STORIES SAMPLES
CHEAP & NASTY PHONE SEX
FROM 99¢ MIN
1-800-934-HOT1
(4681)
1-900-443-1122
$4.99 PER MIN 18+
CONFESSIONS LIVE 1 ON 1 EAVESDROP

1-800-WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
I love when a man slides his cock up & down between my tits & cums in my mouth!
As Low As 95¢ A Min!
1-900-WET-TITS
(1-900-938-8487)
All Models 18+
Let's get kinky with sex toys!
1-800-WET-CUNT
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone
(1-800-938-2868)

HARDCORE SEX
FROM 29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
3825
18+

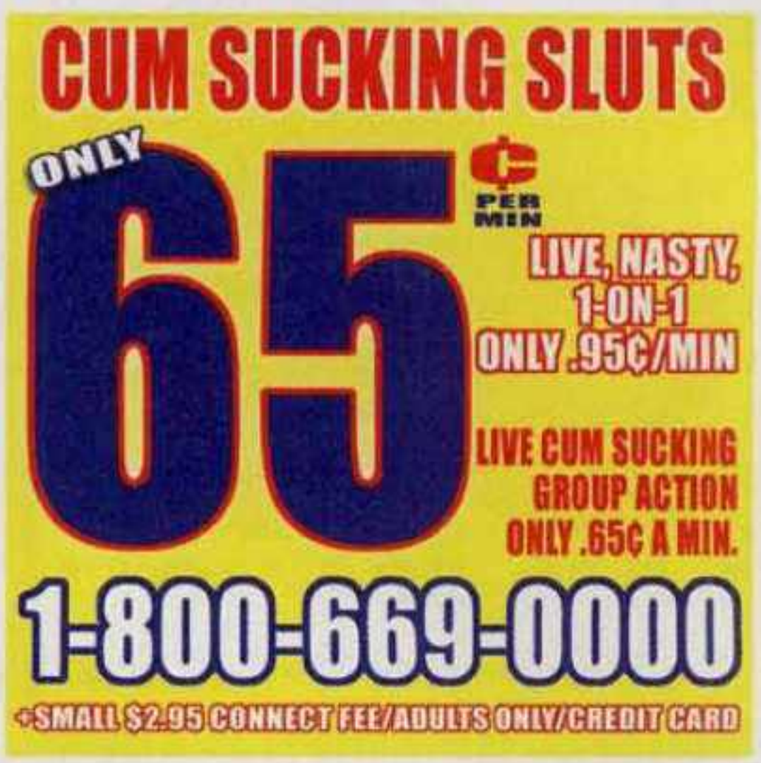
RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

Red Hot TVTS
LIVE 1 on 1
$10
1-888-319-TVTS
18+

ALL GIRLS 18+
HEY YOU!
Fuck This Pussy!
CALL NOW!
1.800.230.OBEY
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

Fuck her...
1-800-WET-CUNT
9 3 8 2 8 6 8
We need your hard cock. cum join our sex party!
AS LOW AS
per min 96¢
1 ON 1 OR GROUP!
1-888 -WE- DATE-U
$4.95 per minute, billed to your phone (1-888-933-2838)
All Models 18+

All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone


CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)

Please charge to my:
❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number Exp. Date

SHIPPING INFORMATION:

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

X
Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

ALL DVDS: $29.95 each
Any 3 for $24.95 each
Any 6 for $21.95 each

DVD: ❑ AID1 ❑ AID2 ❑ AID3 ❑ AID4 ❑ AID5 ❑ AID6 ❑ AID7 ❑ AID8 ❑ AID9 ❑ AID10 ❑ AID11 ❑ AID12 ❑ AID13

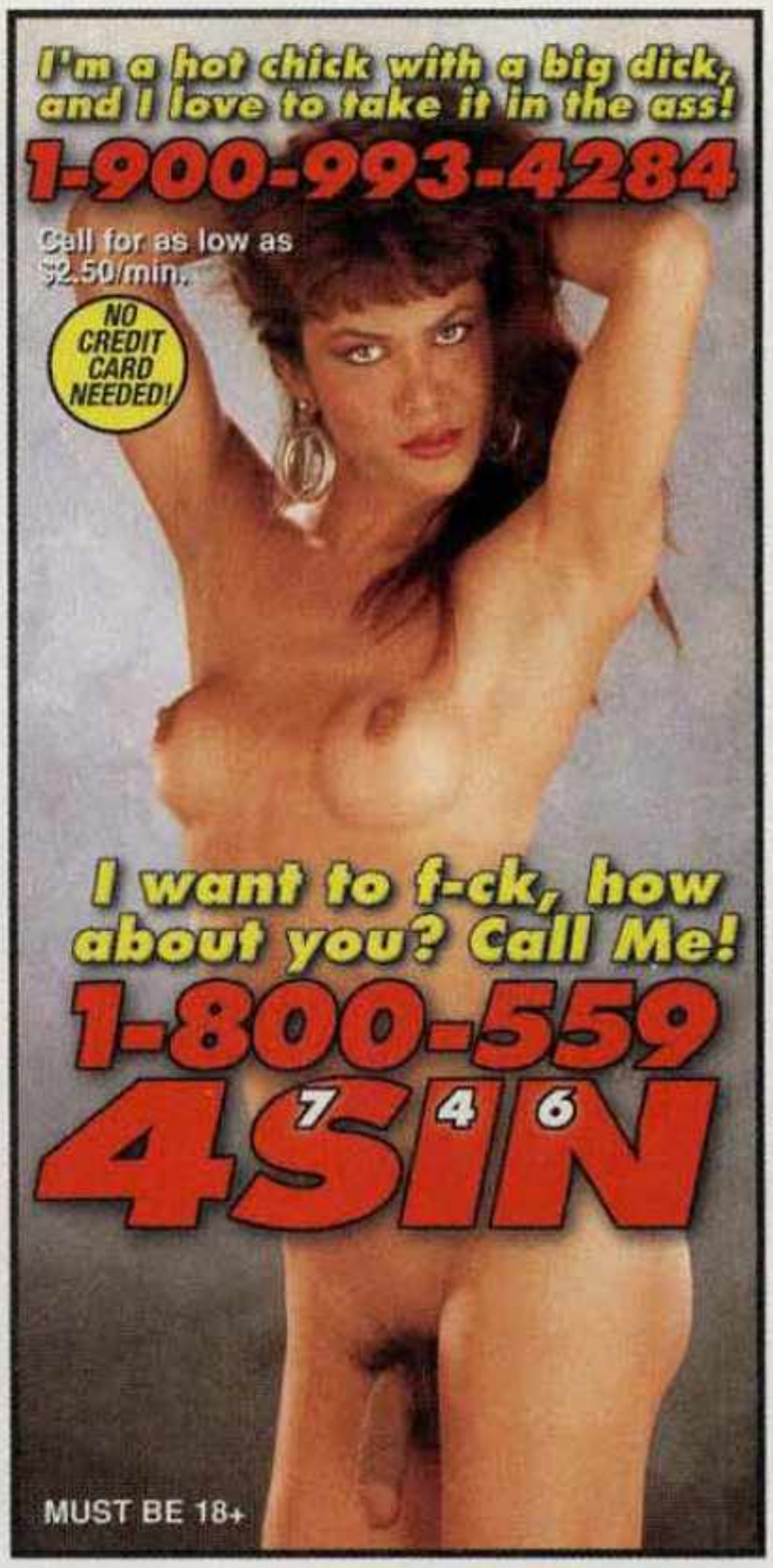
Mail to:
LFP MERCHANDISING, INC.
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT: HUAI1060

We foreign orders accepted. We do not ship videos to the following areas: the states of AL, AR, LA, MO, NY, NJ, zip codes beginning with 220-226 and 244; IN with zip codes 46201-290 and the city of South Bend; IN with zip codes 38101-190; and OH with zip codes 43201-275. We do not ship to correctional facilities. Merchandise shipped to P.O. Boxes is sent via United States Postal Service. LFP Merchandising, Inc. is not responsible for any lost/stolen/damaged merchandise shipped via USPS.

Merchandise Subtotal
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed

(Prices subject to change without notice.)

teach me how!!!
lessons... 1-on-1
95¢
PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

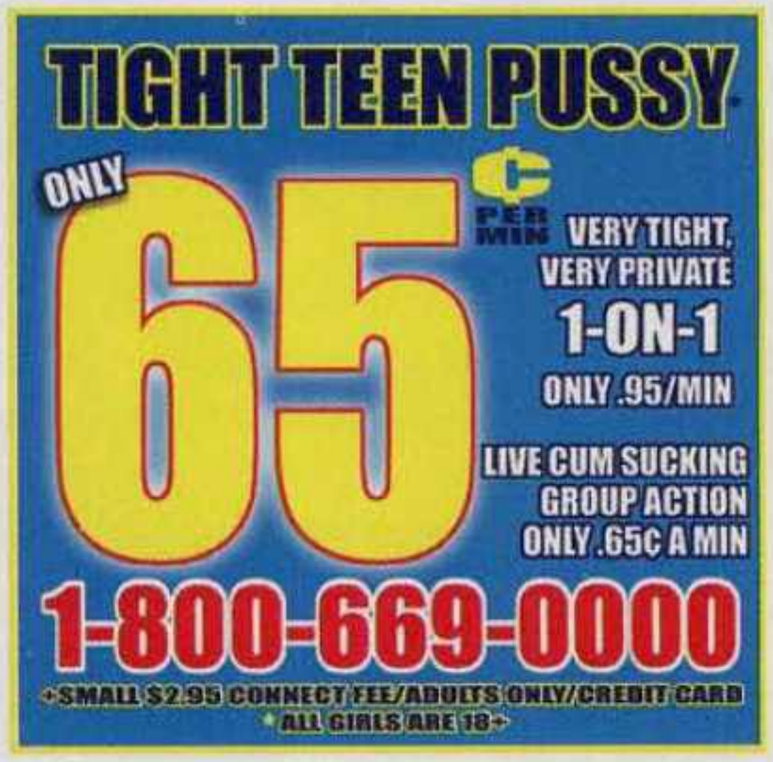

I'm a hot chick with a big dick, and I love to take it in the ass!
1-900-993-4284
Call for as low as $2.50/min.
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!
I want to f-ck, how about you? Call Me!
1-800-559
4SIN
7 4 6
MUST BE 18+

HOT CHEAP
SEX TALK
Only 69¢ PER MIN.
1-800-443-5678
1-900-329-5600 $4.99 Per Min 18+

WE'LL DO WHAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND WON'T!
ASS POUNDING STRAP-ON PENETRATION!
AS LOW AS 96¢ PER MIN
1-800-WE-FUCK-U
(1-800-933-8258)
Chicks with Dicks!
All Models 18+
1-888-RAW-TSTY
(1-888-729-8788)

SEX ACTION!
NO CONNECT FEE!
25¢ Min
1-800-818-6661
1-900-787-0000

HARDCORE SEX
FROM
29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
3825
18+


TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
+ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Would you please fuck me up the ass?
1-800-ASK-4-ASS
(1-800-275-4277)
ALL LIVE!
Hot Girls Are Looking For Horny Guys!
1-800-888-3DATE83

Slide your hard cock between my tits!
CALL NOW!
1-800-WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
U4604
All Models 18+

I NEED YOUR HARD COCK!
ALL GIRLS 18+
1-800 961 SEXY
7399
From $2.49 / min. 18+ Major Credit Cards Accepted

Remember how it feels when you find that special lady and fall in love? Like you're floating on air above it all. Filled with happiness and absolute bliss. Not a care in the world. All your needs are being met. You're having the best sex ever. Life is good. Of course, the minute you marry, things change. Soon after the honeymoon all the joy is sucked out of your life faster than a punctured tire. Now that sweet angel is transformed into a raging bitch who is always angry because *her* needs aren't being met. The missus tells you she hates your friends. "What do you need them for anyway?" she grumbles. "I'm your best friend now."

THE UNSINKABL

ALEKTRA BLUE & KURT LOCKWOOD

ALEKTRA BLUE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Plus, you never, ever, ever have sex again. That is, unless she wants kids. Your downward spiral continues once those little rugrats start popping out. Baby shit is everywhere. Sleep is a distant memory. As a matter of fact, the only time you will ever get any peace and quiet is while sitting in traffic behind the wheel of a car you can't afford during a hellish, two-hour commute.

You hate your job, but can't quit because you are in debt up to your ears providing for your family and the former "Miss Perfect," who is now 65 pounds overweight. At day's end, as you drag yourself home, you seriously consider stopping off at a gun shop to buy a pistol and blow your brains out. But you don't, because you're pretty much dead already. But, hey, don't you think about that right now. You're in love. Float on for as long as you can.

See Alektra Blue get wet in *Ass Appeal #3*, *Mr. Pete's Bitches in Heat #2* and *Wet, Detailed & Nailed* on VHS and DVD from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

COMING NEXT MONTH

FEMALE PREDATORS

A pandemic of predatory female teachers is sweeping the country. Scores of student-molestation cases have recently hit the courts, with many others going unreported. Are these women stuck in a high-school fantasy or just turned on by the taboo? Find out as we take a look at some of the hottest—and looniest—offenders. Famed Floridian Debra Lafave, California barracuda Margaret De Barraicua and Tennessee bombshell Pamela Rogers are all covered (along with over a dozen others) in *HUSTLER's Horny Teachers 101.*

ELECTION SPECIAL

DESTRUCTION OF THE MIDDLE CLASS

Economist Jeff Faux, author of *The Global Class War,* explains how the world's rigged economy is destroying the middle class. The ruling elite is determined to create a new and rigid class system, with working people at the very bottom. Interview by Editorial Director Bruce David and Features Editor Hans Feuersinger.

BUSH CRONY CARDS

Collect the complete set of 18 limited edition George W. Bush Crony Trading Cards, featuring sleaze stats on the nation's most corrupt political movers and shakers.

TAKE BACK CONGRESS!

Before you go to the polls this November, read *HUSTLER's Top 50 Reasons to Take Back Congress.* Compiled by Research Director Mark Johnson, our guide is a helpful reminder of the terrible injustices Capitol Hill has imposed on America.

CELEBRITY BOOBS

Lindsay Lohan steps up to the plate once again to give us a peek at her perky A-list breasts. Plus naked photos of Pamela Anderson. Celebrities take note: Our photographers are everywhere. If you go out in a slinky dress, your tits may end up in the pages of our fabulous magazine. *Bits & Pieces* Editor Keith Valcourt reports.

HOW TO HAVE A THREESOME

Having sex with two chicks at once is the ultimate fantasy, but how do you bring *that* topic up with your girlfriend? Crystal Syben Haidl, author of *Three: The Fantasy and Experience of Threesome Sex,* examines the do's and don'ts of taking your lady to the next level.

A CHRONICLE OF GIRLIE MAGAZINES REVISITED

Dian Hanson's monolithic *The History of Men's Magazines* offers a penetrating look at the evolution of publications that dared to show disrobed women. In August '06 we focused on the golden age of the 1970s and the birth of HUSTLER. Going back even farther, our next issue showcases pioneering pinups from the early 1900s.

CRISSY MORAN

The December '06 HUSTLER goes on sale September 19, 2006. • Visit our Web site at HUSTLER.com.

GUILTY AS SIN!

KINKY SLUT FOUND GUILTY FOR SUCKING BIG DICK DRY!

1-800-669-DICK

BILLED TO YOUR CREDIT CARD $2.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN

CUM-SUCKING FUN!

1-900-FUN-DICK

18 + ONLY $2.50-$3.50 PER/MIN.

I'M A TRANSSEXUAL SLUT WITH A JUICY PIECE OF MEAT... HUNGRY?

1-800-TS-SLUTS

ALL WE NEED RIGHT NOW IS YOUR BIG HARD COCK!

ADULTS ONLY

1-800-800-6969

ONLY $2.98 PER MIN.

1-800-669-SLUT

THIS SLUT WILL TAKE IT
ANY TIME... ANY PLACE.

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
$2.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

1-800-DARK-TWAT

IM DARK, SEXY AND READY.
GIVE IT TO ME... NOW!

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
$2.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!